A Book

OF

Song and Service

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Song and Service

FOR

Sunday School and Home

Compiled and Edited by

Edward A. Horton

THIRTY-THIRD THOUSAND

Boston
Unitarian Sunday-School Society
25 Beacon Street
1906

THE UNIVERSITY PRESS, CAMBRIDGE, MASS., U. S. A.

PREFACE.

THE chief reason for compiling this new Song and Service Book lies in the fact, that there is constant progress in methods of Sunday-School instruction and worship. The gains thus made need to be gathered up from time to time for general use. A particular cause was found in the wide demand for a collection of hymns and tunes embodying some of the most popular old ones with an admixture of new pieces. We call attention to the following points: —

The *General Services*, ten in all, are supposed to be sufficient in number and variety to meet the wants of a Sunday School from month to month. The majority are simple in structure; a few are more elaborate. They are intended for schools well trained in music, and also for those less equipped in musical ability. The use of any particular service in the book is open to free judgment, whereby omissions, introduction of hymns, and other adaptations, can be made.

Some familiar congregational tunes will be found in these Services. They do away with the need of turning to another part of the book for a hymn, but do not prevent such a course. These church tunes when learned in childhood prepare the pupils for better worship in the church.

It is believed that the ten *Special Services* for Festival and Commemorative occasions provide ampler facilities for Sunday Schools, in this respect, than have heretofore been offered by any similar collection.

The section which includes about fifty carols and tunes, adapted for festival occasions, preserves a great deal of music that has already proved acceptable, beside introducing new material. The desire was quite general that such a resource should be furnished in the new Song

and Service Book, thereby dispensing with special pamphlet services provided for commemorative times.

The merits of this new Song and Service Book will be decided in the Sunday Schools themselves by actual use. The Sunday-School Society does not indulge in vain expectations; it simply offers this help, wishing for it some modest, useful place in the work of our Sunday Schools and churches. If it reaches even in part the aim set forth while preparing it, the result will be satisfactory. The difficulty in providing a collection of services and songs to meet the varied tastes — musical, theological, and literary — of our denomination, is very apparent. The music has been tried by two standards, — usefulness and excellence. The words have been scanned and chosen for their worth, and also for their fitness to our religious views. Each tune has but one set of words; it was deemed wiser to identify a hymn with one song, rather than blur the memory of helpful thoughts by joining the same music to several hymns.

Acknowledgments are cordially returned to those friends who have furnished material and suggestions. Especial mention should be made of the invaluable aid given by Rev. George H. Young, who has been associated with the making of this book from the beginning to the end. For careful proof-reading, and expert judgment on many points, we are indebted to Mr. Howard M. Dow; to him, to Mr. Eben H. Bailey, Rev. William H. Lyon, and Mr. Young, thanks are also due for original contributions both to services and to songs. We make recognition, too, of the wise counsel given by Mr. John Wilson, in matters of the printer's art.

We dedicate this book to Faith, Hope, and Love, the three greatest things in life; the inspiration, also, of that liberal religion which is the nurture of noble youth and the crown of mature character.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

CONTENTS.

GENERAL SERVICES.

First Service.

I. READING AND RESPONSES.

OH, come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us heartily rejoice in the strength o our salvation.

ALL SING.

With spirit.

Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When, as each new day is born,

After last verse.

In our hap - py homes we thank Thee For the mer-cies of the morn. A - MEN.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and show ourselves glad i Him with psalms.

ALL SING. [*Music as before.*]

Day by day we magnify Thee,
When our hymns in school we raise;
Daily work begun and ended
With the daily voice of praise.

et your light shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

L SING. [*Music as before.*]

Day by day we magnify Thee,
Not in words of praise alone;
Truthful lips and meek obedience
Show Thy glory in Thine own.

en shall the King say, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.

L SING. [*Music as before.*]

Day by day we magnify Thee, —
Till our days on earth shall cease,
Till we rest from mortal labors,
And enjoy eternal peace. AMEN.

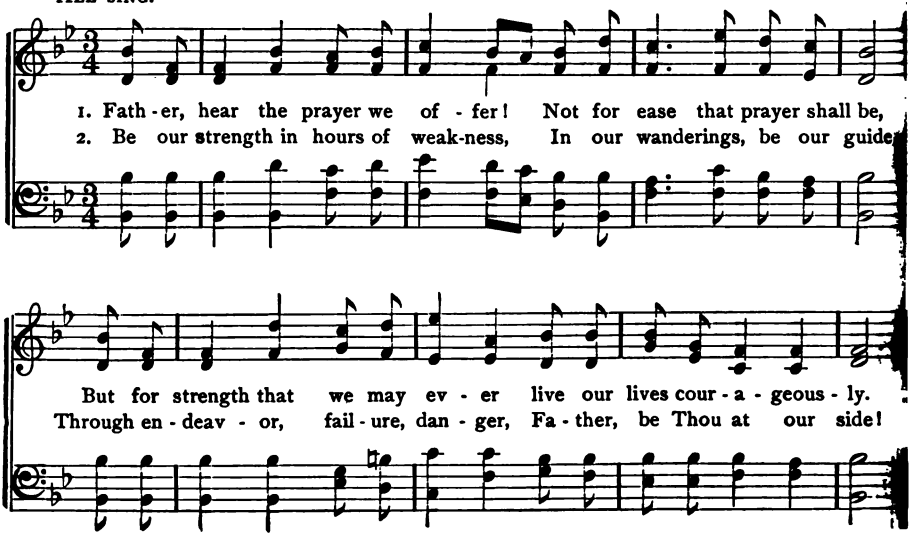
II. RESPONSIVE READING.

LESSED art Thou, O Lord.
Teach us Thy statutes.
en Thou our eyes, that we may behold wondrous things out of Thy law.
Deal bountifully with Thy servants, that we may live and keep Thy word.
ssed is the man whom Thou choosest,
Whose heart inclines to Thy ways.
h my whole heart have I sought Thee.
Oh, let me not wander from Thy commandments.
ye therefore imitators of God, as beloved children; and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us. And grieve not the Holy Spirit of God. Let all bitterness and wrath and anger and clamor and evil-speaking be put away from you, with all malice. And be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another.

III. PRAYER.

GRACIOUS God, our heavenly Father, we thank Thee that we may all be taug of Thee; that, in our lack of wisdom, we may come to Thee for a full suppl We are met to study Thy truth. Give us a meek and teachable spirit, that we m be instructed out of Thy living word. While we listen to what is spoken in o outward ears, may we also hear and obey that still small voice which ever spea within our souls. May Thy heavenly kingdom come, and may Thy blessed will b done by us on earth as it is done by the perfect ones above; that so we may b true disciples and faithful followers. AMEN.

ALL SING.



Second Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

O LORD, my God! Thou art very great; Thou art clothed with honor and majesty.

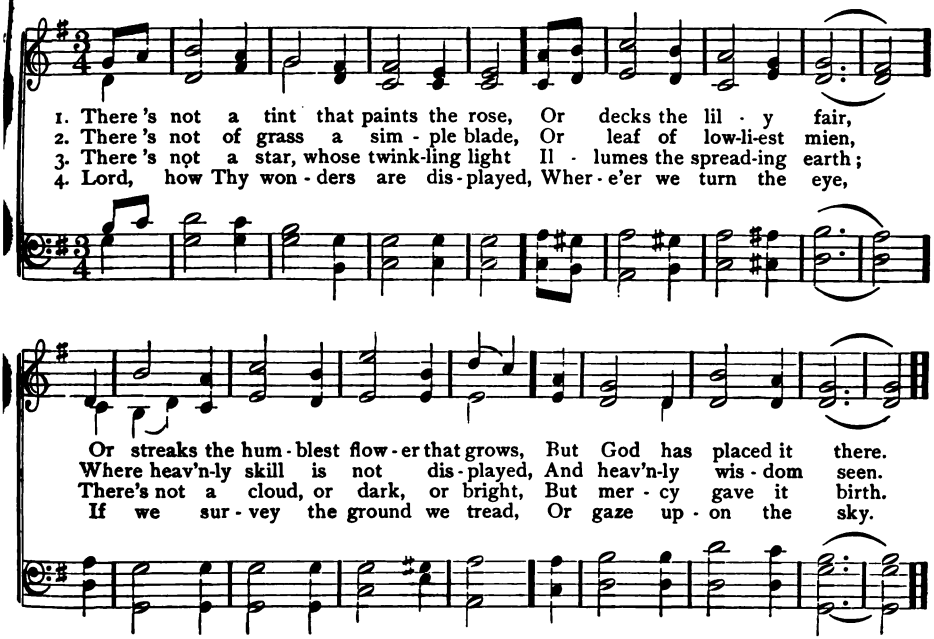
Who coverest Thyself with light, as with a garment; who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain; who layest the beams of Thy chambers in the waters;

Who makest the clouds Thy chariot; who ridest upon the wings of the wind;

Who makest the winds Thy messengers, Thy ministers the flames of fire;

Who hast laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed forever.

II. HYMN.



III. SCRIPTURE READING.

THE heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! in wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is full of Thy riches.

He appointed the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down; He giveth the stars for a light by night.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man; that He may bring forth fruit out of the earth.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye Him, sun and moon; praise Him all ye stars of light.

Praise the Lord from the earth; fire and hail, snow and vapors, stormy wind, fulfilling His word; mountains and all hills, fruitful trees and all cedars.

All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord! and Thy saints shall bless Thee;

They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom, and talk of Thy power.

For Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

IV. PRAYER.

O THOU Creator of all worlds! the earth is full of Thy goodness. On all sides, above and beneath, are the proofs of Thy wisdom and power. All Thy works praise Thee; and the whole creation tells of Thy loving-kindness. May we also praise Thee and love Thee. May the sun remind us of Thy glory, the moon and the stars at night of Thy care. May the rain that falleth alike on the evil and the good assure us of Thy bounty. May the fruits of the earth that nourish us quicken us to feel and acknowledge Thy fatherly care; so that Thou mayest be in all our thoughts. And, enjoying so much at Thy hand, may we seek to imitate Thy love and goodness, by doing good to all around us in the Spirit of Jesus. AMEN.

V. HYMN.

Third Service.

I. INTRODUCTION.

OH, come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and show ourselves glad in Him with psalms.

For the earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

BLESS YE THE LORD.

(*Anthem, on next page, to be sung here.*)

II. PRAYER.

ALMIGHTY God, our Heavenly Father, all Thy works praise Thee; in wisdom hast Thou made them all. The birds warble in the boughs, the winds sing as they go about doing Thy will, the waves make music on the beach, and all the trees of the field clap their hands for joy. On every side rises to Thee the song which we cannot hear, but which goes ever up to Thee from the harmony and order of Thy infinite creation. We long to join in this chorus. We sing to Thee with our voices, and we know that Thou art glad to hear them; but we know that, above all else, Thou dost delight in the melody that is made in our hearts, and the harmony that comes from having our wills in tune with Thy will. Help us so to live that the music of faith and love and honor may prevail over the discord of fear and selfishness, that so indeed all Thy works shall praise Thee, and Thou shalt be glad that Thou hast made them. AMEN.

III. HYMN.

BLESS YE THE LORD.

(*The first and third strains may be sung in unison or as a solo. Last verses* [17, 18] *in unison.*)

With enthusiasm. Arr. from WILSON'S SACRED QUARTETTES.

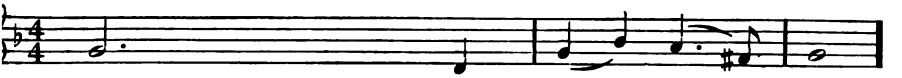
1. O all ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord!
3. O ye Heavens, bless ye the Lord!
5. O all ye Powers of the Lord bless ye the Lord!
7. O ye Stars of Heaven, bless ye the Lord!
9. O ye Frost and Cold, bless ye the Lord!
11. O ye Nights and Days, bless ye the Lord!
13. O ye Priests of the Lord, bless ye the Lord!
15. O ye Souls of the Righteous, bless ye the Lord!

17. O all ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord!

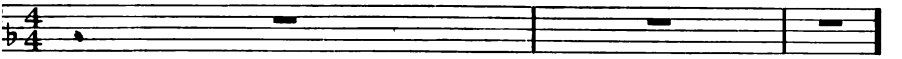
Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy . . Him for - ever.

Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy . . Him for - ever.

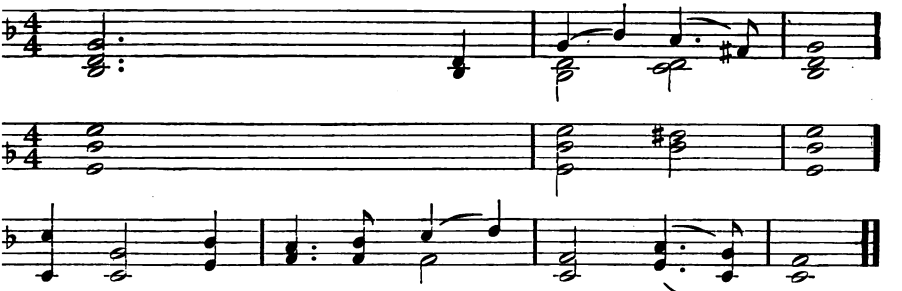
BLESS YE THE LORD.



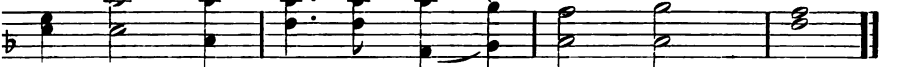
2. O ye Angels of the Lord, bless ye the Lord!
4. O ye Waters that fill the Sea, bless ye the Lord!
6. O ye Sun and Moon, bless ye the Lord!
8. O ye Showers and Dew, bless ye the Lord!
10. O ye Ice and Snow, bless ye the Lord!
12. O ye Light and Darkness, bless ye the Lord!
14. O ye Servants of the Lord, bless ye the Lord!
16. O ye holy and humble Men of Heart, bless ye the Lord!



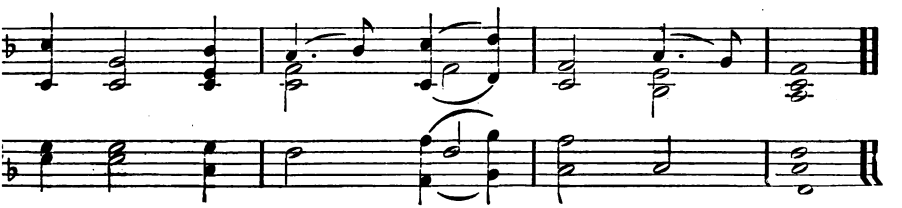
18. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be,



Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy . . Him for - - ever.



World with - out end . . A - men, A - men.



Fourth Service.

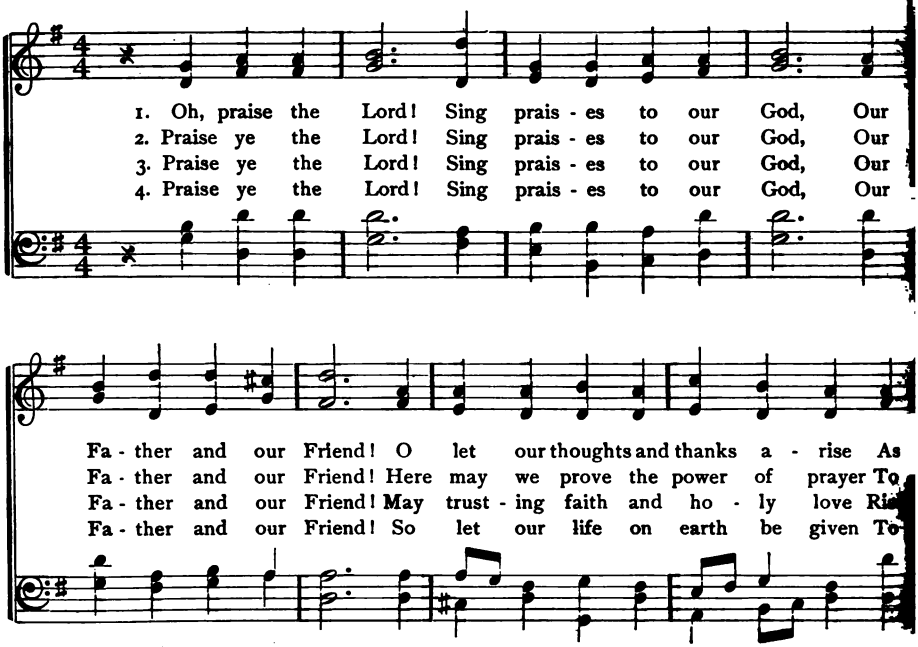
I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

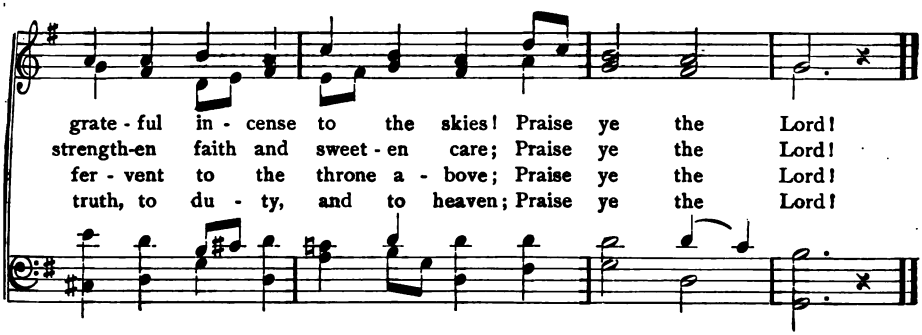
OH, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together!

With Him is the fountain of life, and in His light shall we see light. Tru in Him at all times.

Pour out your heart before Him. God is a refuge for us.

II. ANTHEM OF PRAISE.





III. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid

My heart trusted in Him, and I am helped.

Therefore, my heart greatly rejoiceth, and with my song will I praise Him.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and His ears are open unto their cry.

The Lord is good unto them that wait for Him, to the soul that seeketh Him.

In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.

The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord; He is our help and shield.

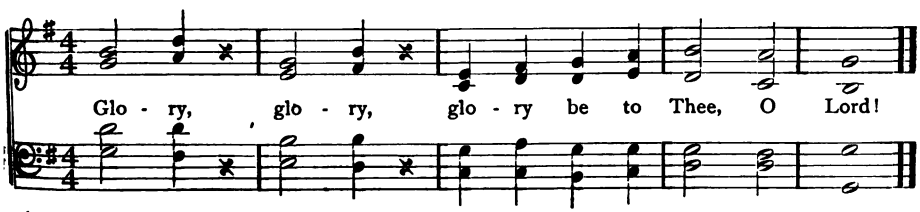
Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee.

If God is for us, who can be against us?

I waited patiently for the Lord, and He inclined unto me and heard my cry.

And He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God.

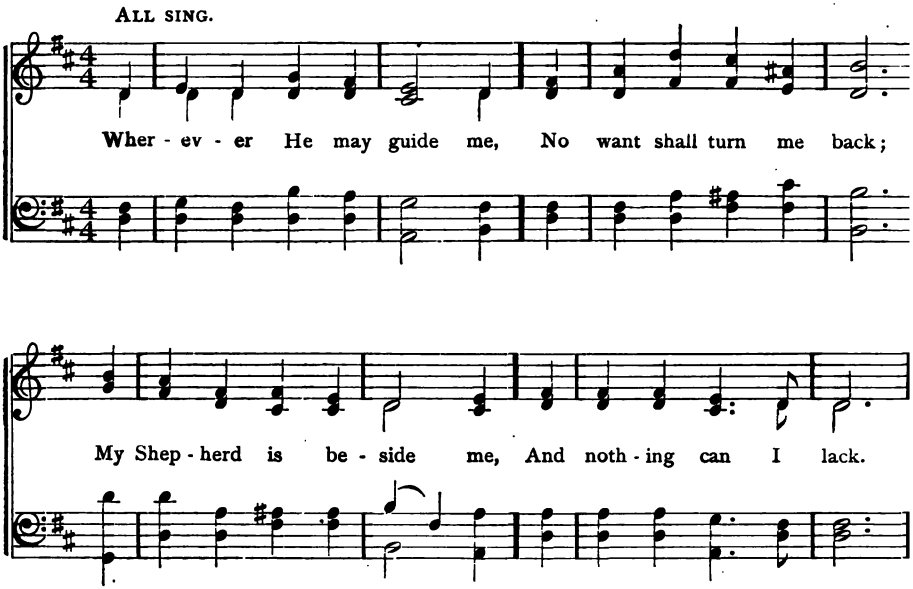
IV. GLORIA.



V. READING AND RESPONSIVE SINGING.

Superintendent: Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one c them is forgotten before God? Fear not, therefore: ye are of more value tha many sparrows. Thou art careful and troubled about many things; but one thing i needful, — have faith in God. When Thou saidst, Seek ye my face, my heart sai unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

ALL SING.



I had fainted unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the lan of the living.

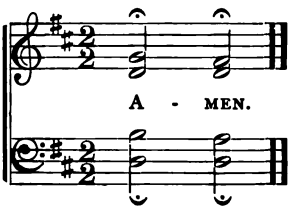
ALL SING:

The storm may beat upon me,
My heart may low be laid;
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

ALL SING:

His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.



VI. PRAYER.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, we bring to Thee, in this quiet hour, an offering of love, of gratitude, and of praise. We thank Thee that Thou givest us all things richly to enjoy. We thank Thee for minds to know, and hearts to love Thee, and for the pure affections that bind us to one another. We praise Thee for Thy word so clearly shown to us, and for Thy spirit, which is always near and ready to help us. May we walk in the light of Thy truth and find our highest joy in doing Thy blessed will! Make us faithful to each day's nearest duties, and lead us kindly on through life's uncertain scenes to our eternal home. We ask it for Thy mercy's sake. AMEN.

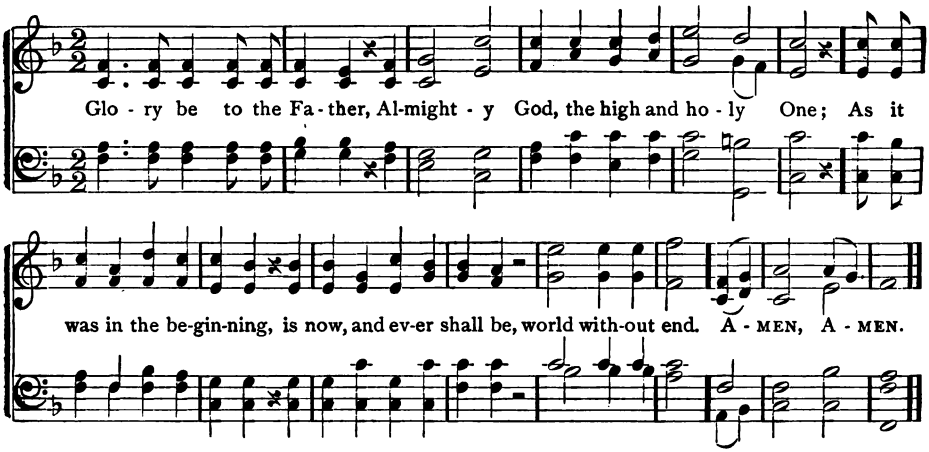
VII. HYMN.

Fifth Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

THE Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.
O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.
And grant us Thy salvation.
O God, make clean our hearts within us.
And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

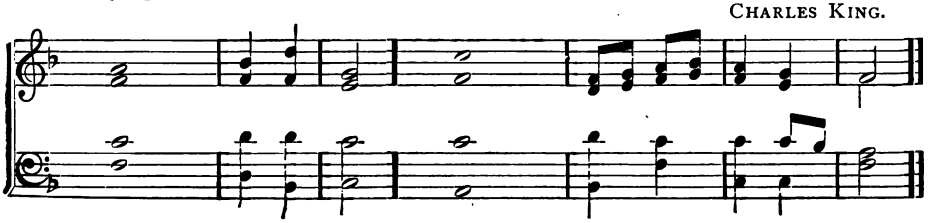
II. GLORIA.



III. THE BEATITUDES.

AND seeing the multitudes, Jesus went up into a mountain; and when he was set, his disciples came unto him; and he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,

CHARLES KING.



(*For the sake of variety, this may be rendered responsively.*)

Blessed *are* the | poor - in | spirit: *For* | theirs - is the | kingdom - of | heaven.

Blessed *are* | they - that | mourn: *For* | they - shall be | com-fort-ed.

Blessed | are - the | meek: For | they - shall in | herit - the | earth.

Blessed are they which do *hunger* and | thirst - after | righteousness: *For* | they - shall | be - | filled.

Blessed *are* the | mer - ci | ful: *For* | they - shall ob | tain - | mercy.

Blessed *are* the | pure - in | heart: *For* | they - shall | see - | God.

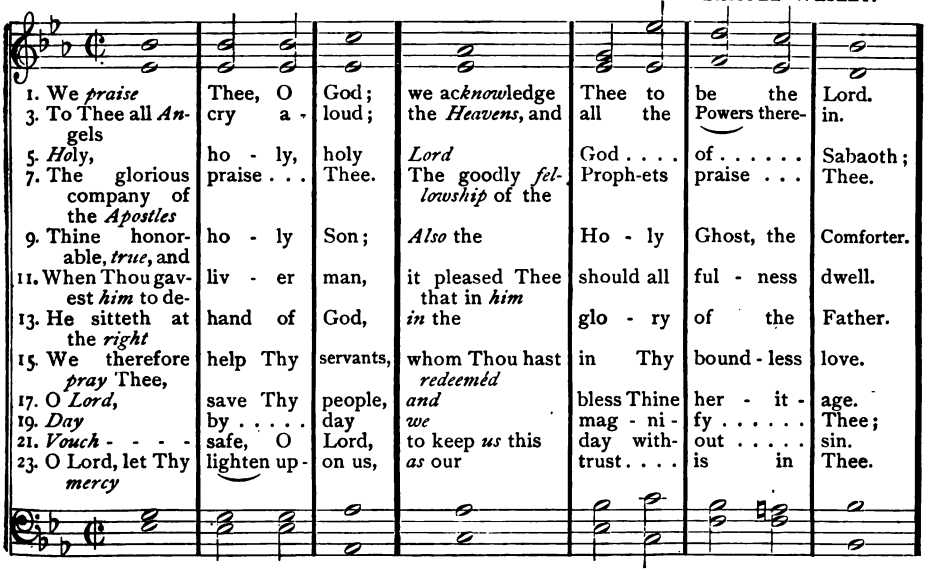
Blessed | are - the | peace-makers: For they *shall* be | called - the | children - *of* | God.

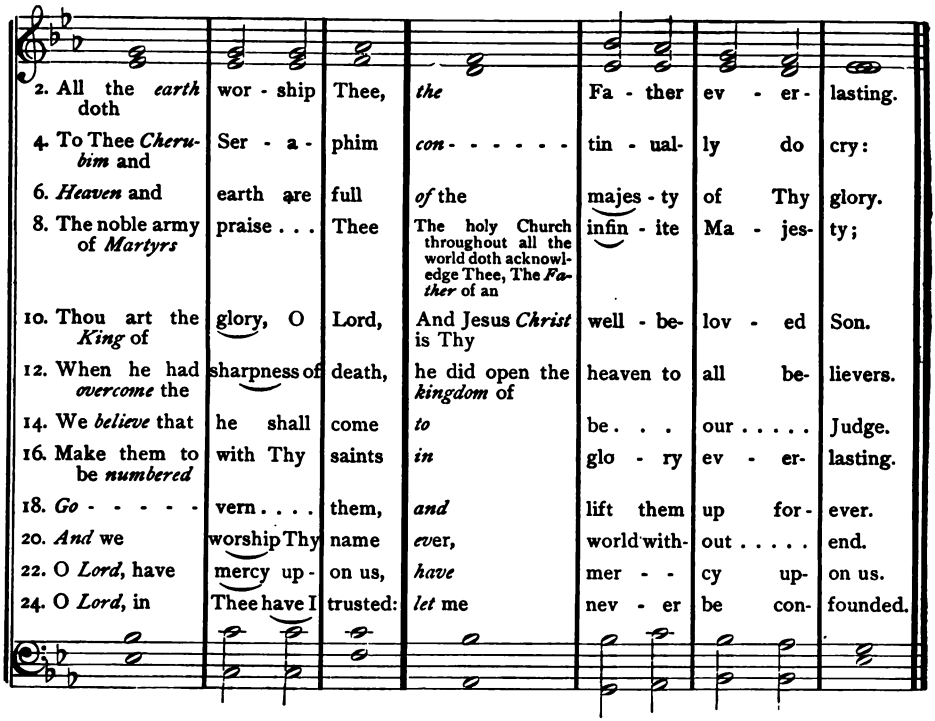
Blessed are they which are *persecuted* for | righteous - ness | sake: For | theirs - is the | kingdom - of | heaven.

IV. CALL TO PRAISE.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

SAMUEL WESLEY.





V. PRAYER.

OUR Father, Thou art giving us blessings all the time: help us to be a blessing. Thou givest us these hands of ours: use them as Thine own. Thou givest us these feet: send them on Thy errands. Thou givest us our voices: may they speak only gentleness and truth. Thou givest us this mind that thinks: may it think kind and noble thoughts. Thou hast made our lives pleasant every day with love. We would make other lives brighter with our love. Something to please Thee, Father, we would learn, some little deed to thank Thee with, instead of words. Some prayer to do as well as say. Something to give Thee, Thou who art always giving so much to us! AMEN.

VI. HYMN.

Sixth Service.

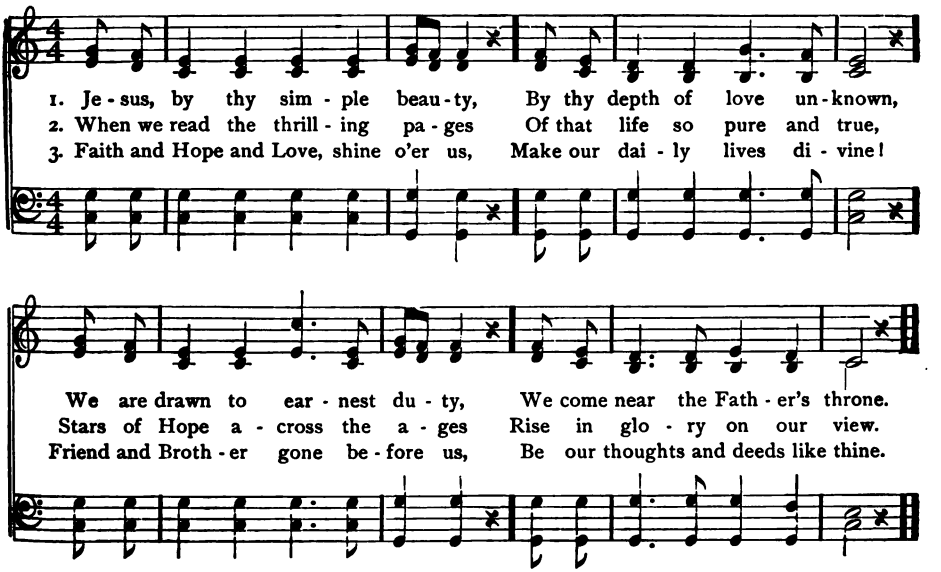
I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

BLESSED be the Lord, who hath not left Himself without witnesses, but hath spoken by the mouth of holy prophets, which have been since the world began.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that proclaimeth salvation, that saith to the people, The Lord reigneth!

In the fulness of time Jesus appeared on the earth, and the Spirit of the Lord was upon him; the spirit of wisdom and understanding, of counsel and of right, of love and of trust in God.

ALL SING.



II. RESPONSIVE READING.

WE hold in honor and love the name of Jesus of Nazareth, the holy man who knew himself the Son of God.

He has taught us to call God our Father, and to love and trust and obey Him as children.

He taught the law of religion, — to love supremely the Supremely Good.

He taught the law of justice, — to love the neighbor as one's self.

He taught the law of mercy, — to love our enemies, and do good for evil.

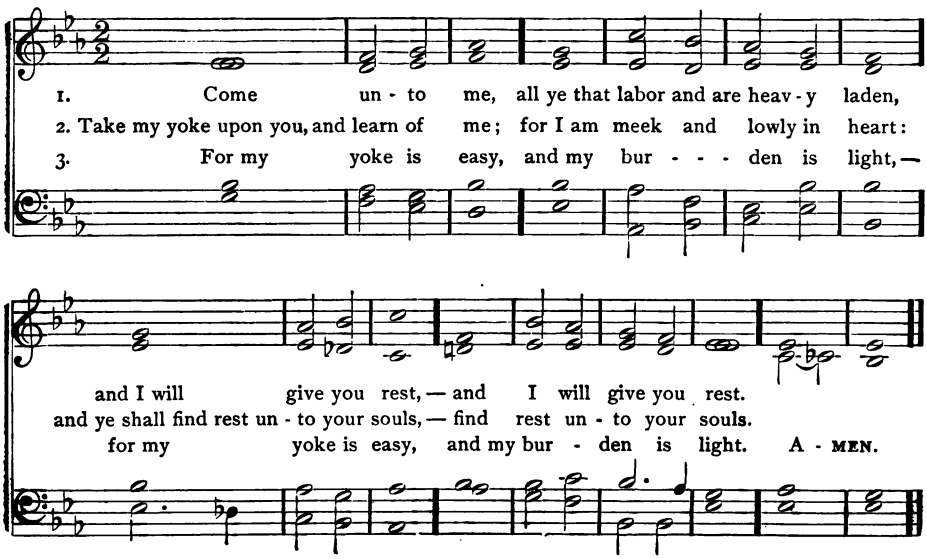
He taught the law of purity, — that the evil thought defiles, and that only a good tree can bear good fruit.

He brought the glad tidings that the Heavenly Father loves and seeks His lost children.

He went about doing good to the bodies and souls of the people.

Thanks be to God for His holy saints; thanks be to Him who giveth wisdom, which, in all ages entering into holy souls, maketh them friends of God and prophets!

ALL SING.



Jesus loved the beauty of Nature, and drew sacred lessons from the birds and flowers, the sunshine and the rain.

He loved little children, and laid his hands on them with blessing.

He loved the poor and humble, and was a friend to the friendless.

He loved the outcast and the wicked, and bade them go in peace and sin no more.

He loved even his murderers, and prayed for their forgiveness.

He was faithful to the end, and victorious over death.

He came not to destroy, but to fulfil the law and the prophets.

He came not to condemn, but to save.

He came not to build a kingdom of force, but a kingdom of truth and love.

He came not to be served, but to serve.

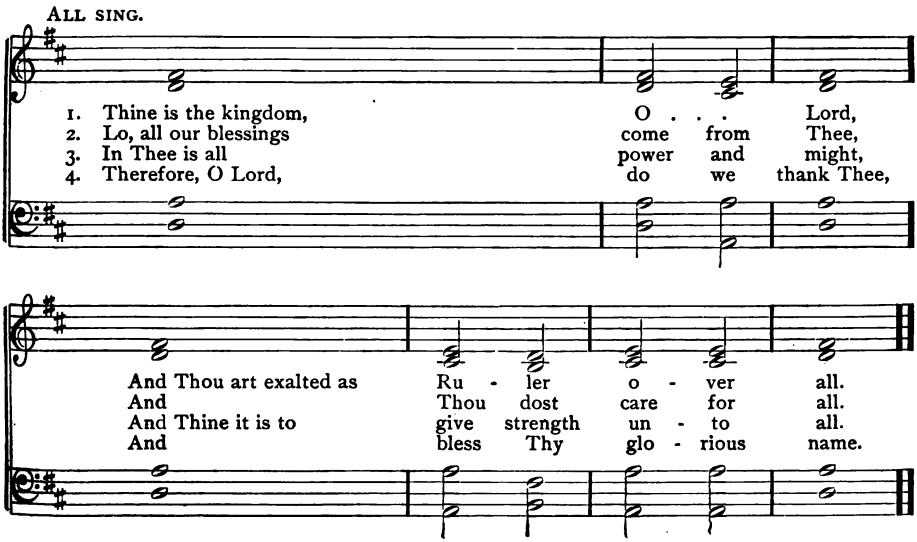
For he said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive;" and he made himself poor that many might be made rich.

So his pure life has become the light of the world.

God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name above every name among men.

In the spirit of sonship we join with Jesus in the worship of his Father and our Father, his God, and our God.

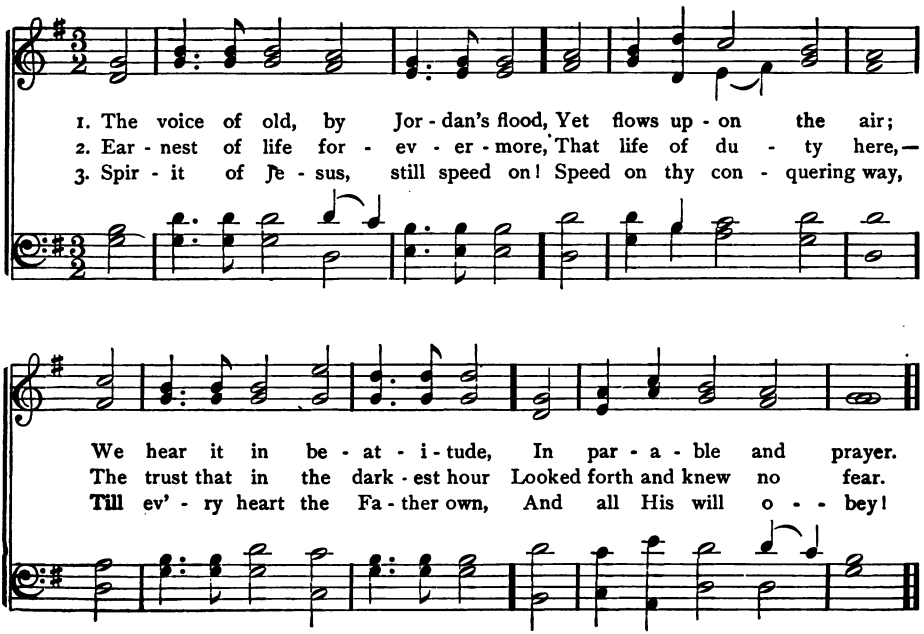
ALL SING.



III. PRAYER.

LORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things we would feel that Thou art near us now, and that we ever live in Thee Thou speakest to our hearts. May we obey Thy voice. By Thy good Spirit, Thou leadest us in the way we should go. May we ever follow Thee. Here may we learn the things Thou wouldst have us to do, and grow strong to do them. We thank Thee for the precepts and the life of Jesus, who has set us the example of what we should strive to be. May we walk in the light which shines from him; and every day may we live the life that never dies. AMEN.

IV. HYMN.



Seventh Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

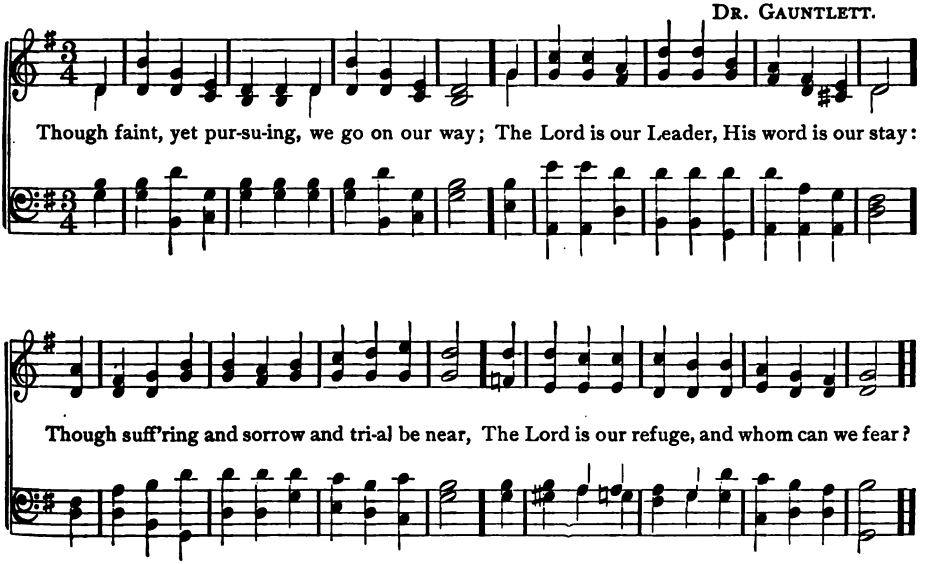
OH, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.

Then ye shall call upon Me, and go in peace; ye shall pray to Me, and I will hear you; ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye search for Me with all your heart.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

II. HYMN.

DR. GAUNTLETT.



III. CANTICLE.

MARVELLOUS things of the Lord our God have we heard, and our fa have told us.

Repeat to their children His ancient praise, that the generations may set hope in God.

They that trust in the Lord shall be as His holy hill, which cannot be remc

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord encompasseth forever.

ALL SING. [*Music as before.*]

He raiseth the fallen, He cheereth the faint;
The weak and oppress'd, He will hear their complaint.
The way may be weary, and thorny the road;
But how can we falter? — our help is in God!

IV. CANTICLE.

THE secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him: in the time of troub hideth them in His pavilion.

In the day-time He leadeth them with a cloud, and in the night with a of fire.

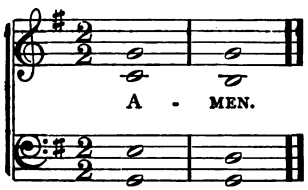
Though they fall, they shall not be utterly cast down, for the Lord uphc them with His arm.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; wait patiently for Him, and thou shalt be forsaken.

He will draw thee out of the dark waters, and show thee the path of life.

ALL SING. [*Music as before.*]

Though clouds may surround us, our God is our light;
Though storms rage around us, our God is our might:
So faint, yet pursuing, still onward we go;
The Lord is our Leader, no fear can we know.



V. RESPONSIVE READING.

WE are not strangers or servants, but children of the household of God.

Thou wilt show me the path of life; in Thy presence is fulness of joy.

Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

The kingdom of God is within you.

The Lord of heaven and earth dwelleth not in temples made with hands.

To be spiritually minded is life and peace.

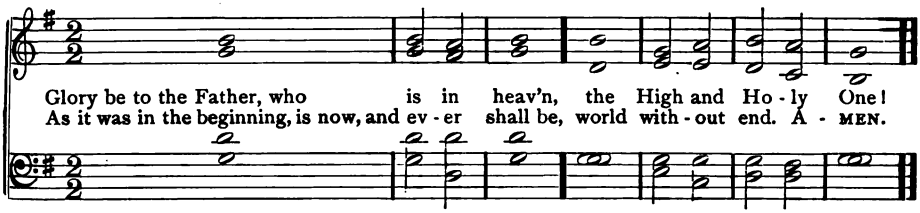
The living Father sent me; and I live because of the Father.

Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life.

Be perfected, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us.

VI. GLORIA.



VII. PRAYER.

OUR Heavenly Father, we praise Thee as the giver of all our blessings. Day by day may our grateful hearts turn unto Thee; and may we become ever more and more faithful in Thy service. Thou hast been good and true unto us: may we be good and true to one another. We would feel that we can best make return for Thy love by loving Thee and those of Thy children with whom Thou hast placed our lives. We would love our parents and teachers, our friends and companions, — all to whom we can do good. May we be assured that with Thee and in Thy love we shall always be safe. Thou art helping us through each day, and watching over us every night. May we feel that through all our lives Thou wilt bless our souls; and that when the night of death shall come upon us, Thou wilt lead us through the darkness unto eternal glory. Praise be unto Thee for all Thy goodness, for ever and ever. AMEN.

VIII. HYMN.

Eighth Service.

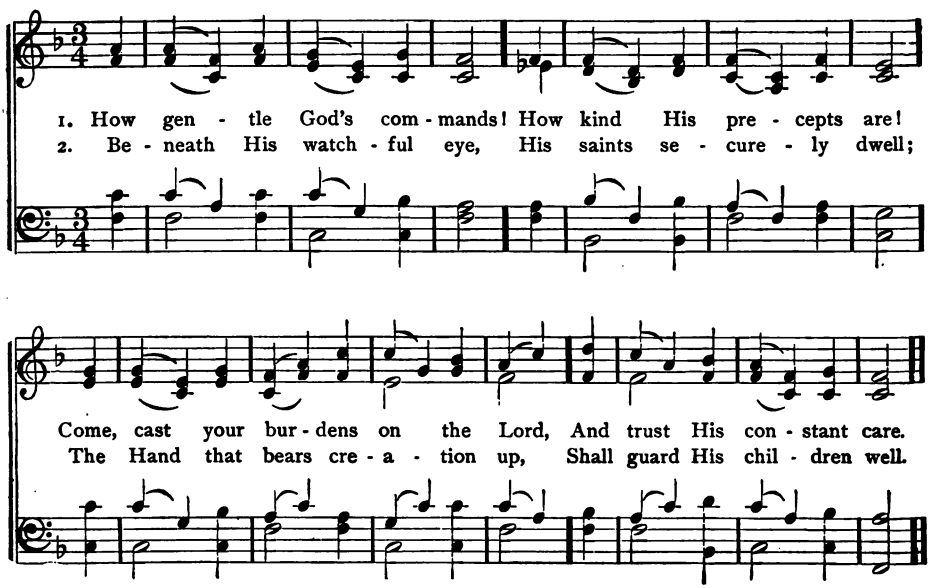
I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

OH, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!

The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works.

Thy kingdom, O God, is an everlasting kingdom; and Thy dominion endureth through all generations.

II. HYMN.



III. RESPONSIVE READING.

THOU, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious; long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

Show us Thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us Thy salvation.

Whom have I in heaven but Thee?

And there is none upon earth that I desire beside Thee.

My flesh and my heart fail;

But God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever.

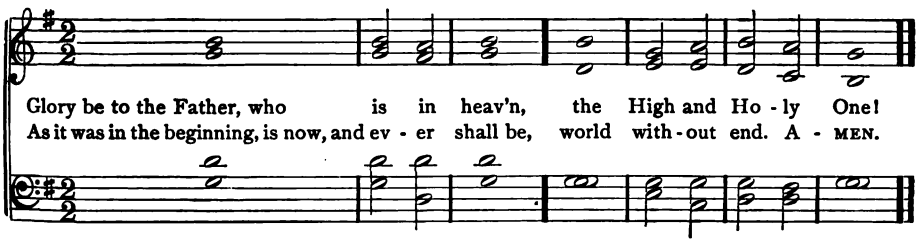
For Thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive;

And plenteous in mercy to all them that call upon Thee.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For His merciful kindness is great toward us.

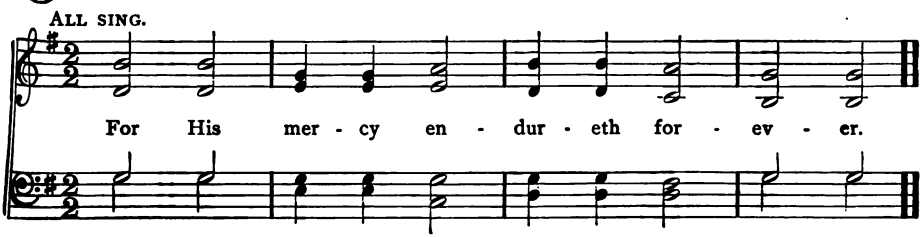
IV. GLORIA.



V. RESPONSES.

OH, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good:

ALL SING.



To Him that by wisdom made the heavens; that stretched out the earth abov
the waters.

For His mercy endureth forever.

To Him that made great lights, — the sun to rule by day; the moon and stars t
rule by night.

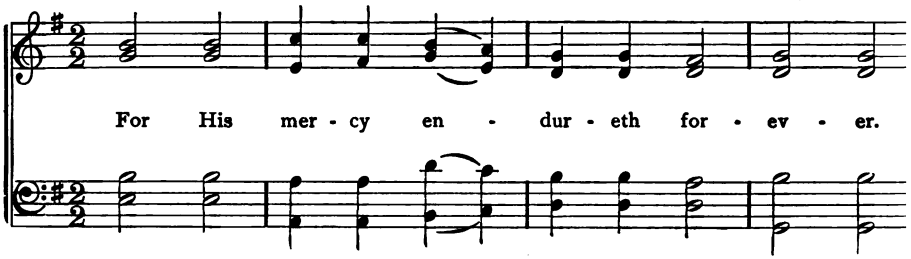
For His mercy endureth forever.

Who doeth wonderful works to the children of men.

For His mercy endureth forever.

Who made His people to go forth like sheep, and guided them in the wilderness lik
a flock; who brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, an
broke their bands in sunder.

ALL SING.

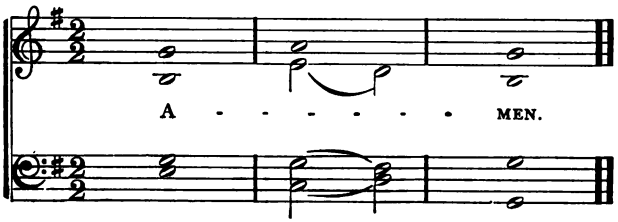


Who raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and saveth them that cry unto Him i
their trouble.

For His mercy endureth forever.

Who remembereth us in our low estate; who is our sun and our shield.

For His mercy endureth forever.



VI. PRAYER.

O THOU, who art the Father of all spirits and the giver of all good, in thanks beyond what words can speak, we would here adore Thee. Thou art the Eternal Goodness. In this faith do we rest. Over all that is and all that can be, extends Thy conquering love. From Thy spirit which sustains us we cannot go. From Thy presence which surrounds us we cannot flee. Thou callest us home from our wanderings. We see the wrong which is around us; we lament the evil which is in our hearts. But we know that Thou art good, and we cannot measure Thy power or Thy love. Help us, Father, to lean our hearts on Thee. May we be sure that no harm can ever come from Thee to us; that we, Thy children, can never go beyond the reach of Thy love and Thy care. And so trusting Thee, loving Thee, and doing Thy will, may we be indeed Thine forevermore. AMEN.

VII. HYMN.

Ninth Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

GOD is spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth. Oh, come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. Ye that fear the Lord, praise Him. Let heaven and earth praise Him, and everything that moveth therein. Praise God in His sanctuary. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

II. TE DEUM.

Allegretto. HOWARD M. DOW.

We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord; All the earth doth worship

Thee, the Fa-ther ev - er - last-ing. To Thee all an - gels cry a-loud; The heav'ns and all the

powers there-in: To Thee Cherubim and Ser - a-phim con - tin - ual - ly do cry,

Andante. *p* *tempo primo.* *f*

Ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God! Ho-ly, Lord God of Sa-ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full of the

rit. *p*

ma-jes-ty of Thy glo-ry, full of the ma-jes-ty of Thy glo-ry. A - MEN.

III. COMMANDMENTS.

THOU shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and soul and mind and strength.

p GOUNOD.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep Thy law.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Lord, have mercy, etc.

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.

Lord, have mercy, etc.

A new commandment give I unto you that ye love one another.

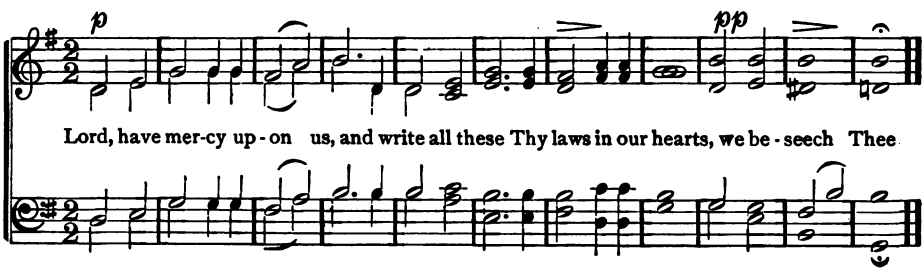
Lord, have mercy, etc.

I say unto you, love your enemies;
Bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, pray for them who despitefully use you.

Lord, have mercy, etc.

Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father in heaven is perfect.

Lord, have mercy, etc.



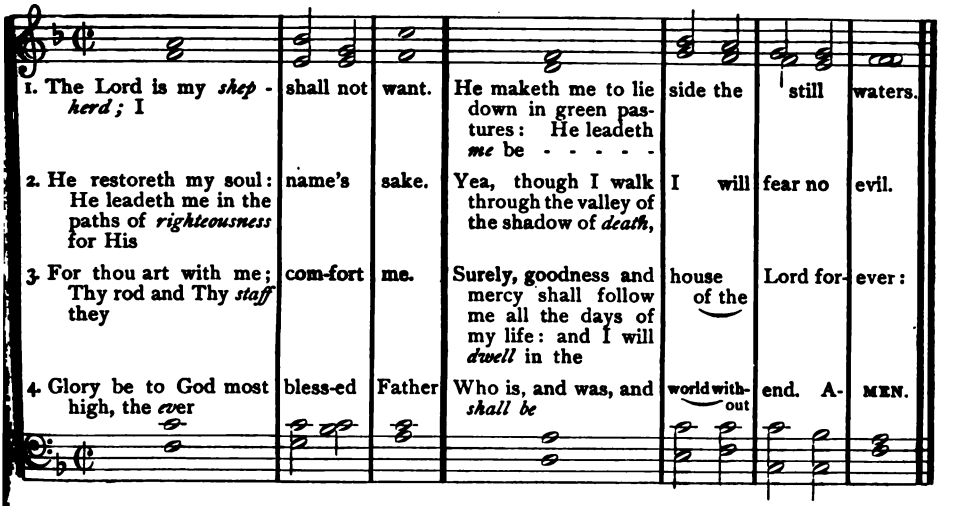
IV. GLORIA.

SUPERINTENDENT.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will toward men. He maketh His sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

V. THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM.

RUSSELL.



VI. PRAYER.

OUR heavenly Father, we praise Thee, and we would seek Thy blessing now. Without Thee we can do nothing. May the sense of Thy goodness and Thy help be to us what it was to Thy son, Jesus Christ, so that we shall know what it is to be one with him and one with Thee, and so to know that we are sons and daughters of God. Thou art the help and refuge of all Thy children. From everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. To our weakness Thou art strength. In our darkness Thou art light. May we ever feel Thy presence, and love the things Thou lovest, and serve Thee with the service of our daily lives. AMEN.

VII. HYMN.

Tenth Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

THEY that put their trust in the Lord shall understand truth; for grace mercy are to His saints; and His word preserveth them that put their t in Him.

The desire of wisdom bringeth to a kingdom.

Wisdom is glorious, and never fadeth away.

II. HYMN.

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

GREAT is truth, and mighty above all things.

All the earth calleth upon it, and the heaven blesseth it.

Truth endureth and is always strong.

To be allied to it is life eternal.

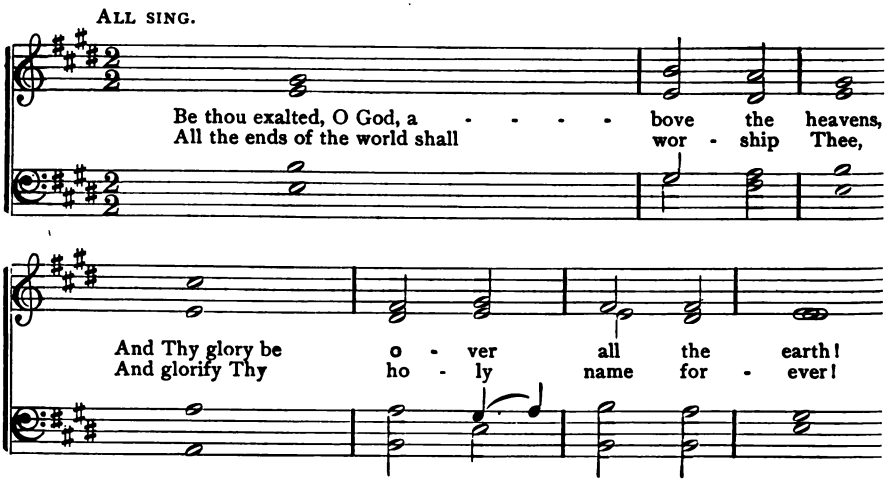
It is more beautiful than the sun, and above all the order of the stars.

It is the brightness of the everlasting light.

It is the strength and kingdom and majesty of all ages.

It is the breath of the power of God, the image of His goodness.

ALL SING.



Light is sown for the righteous,
And gladness for the upright in heart.
All things work together for good to them that love God.
He that doeth the will of God shall know the truth of God.
The stars in their courses uphold the righteous,
The stones of the field are in league with him.
The path of the just is as the shining light,
That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

ALL SING. Be Thou exalted, O God.

What matter if no one heed us or praise us,
Let us work faithfully with hand and heart;
Because we know the future ages need us,
And we must help our time to take its stand.
However things may seem, no good thing is failure,
And no evil thing success;
For God stands in all shadows,
And keeps watch above His own.

ALL SING. Be Thou exalted, O God.

IV. PRAYER.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

Heavenly Father, whose life is love, whose will is right, we thank Thee for our homes and friends, for our daily bread and our nightly rest. Make us strong in duty and brave in trial. Whatever in us is true sings praises to the truth; whatever in us is good sings praises to the good. Save us from evil and danger. May Thy peace be with us all. AMEN.

V. HYMN.

SPECIAL SERVICES.

In the following pages, from 35 to 68 inclusive, are Services appropriate for Particular Occasions.

Christmas Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY READING.

(*By Superintendent or Pastor.*)

TO-DAY be joy in every heart,
For, lo! the angel throng
Once more above the listening earth
Repeats the advent song:

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men!"
Before us goes the star
That leads us on to holier births,
And life diviner far!

O, star of human faith and hope!
Thy light shall lead us on
Until it fades in morning's glow,
And heaven on earth is won.

II. SENTENCES.

:HOLD, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will make a new covenant with you. I will put My law within you, and write it in your hearts.
nd ye shall all know Me, from the least even unto the greatest.

III. HYMN.

"IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR."

IV. RESPONSIVE READING.

HE voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord.
straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low;
And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain.
Behold My servant, whom I uphold, saith the Lord; Mine elect, in whom My so
delighteth;
I have put My spirit upon him; he shall bring forth righteousness unto th
nations.
He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.
A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench.
He shall not fail nor be discouraged till he have established equity in the earth;
And the isles shall wait for his law.
The spirit of the Lord shall be upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding,
The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of th
Lord.
They shall not hurt nor destroy in all My holy mountain, saith the Lord;
For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the s
Lo! at length the true light, light for every man born into the world,
Kindling the face of them that receive it, till they become the sons of God.
Thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest,
And ye shall all know Me, from the least even unto the greatest.

V. PRAYER.

(*By Superintendent and School.*)

OUR Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for this time of song and praise, so full beauty and hope. In the emblems of this service we see the life that w the light of the world, shining and making all things joyous. The angel song peace and good will we would make a daily part of our lives. May that kingdo of righteousness which Jesus sought to build be more firmly established. May th gospel of love which he taught be spread wider among mankind. May the spi of truth which he invoked lead on the minds of men.

At this time we would remember the greatness of the human soul and th sacredness of life. Teach us how to use each day as we ought. So shall th example and spirit of him who went about doing good, dwell with us at all tim AMEN.

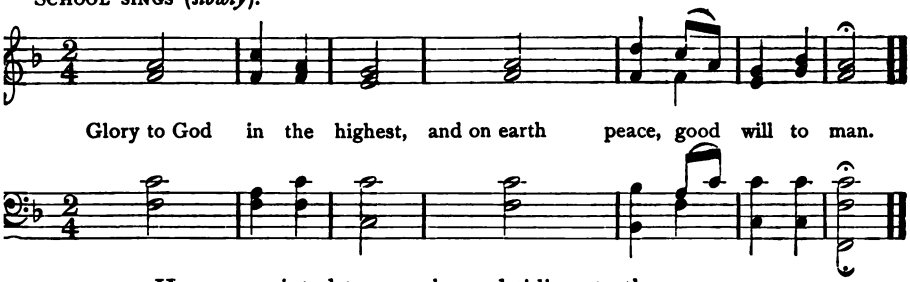
VI. CAROL OR HYMN.

VII. READING AND RESPONSIVE SINGING.

SUPERINTENDENT:

Blessed be the Lord God,
  Who hath not left Himself without witnesses,
But hath spoken by the mouth of holy prophets,
  Which have been since the world began.
How beautiful upon the mountains
  Are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,
That publisheth peace,
  That proclaimeth salvation!

SCHOOL SINGS (*slowly*).



He was anointed to preach good tidings to the poor;
  To heal the broken-hearted;
To comfort those that mourn;
  To proclaim freedom for the oppressed;
To give light to them that sit in darkness,
  And to guide their feet in the way of peace.

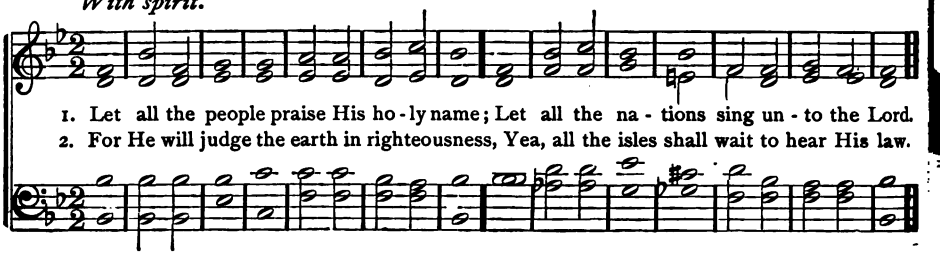
ALL SING: Glory to God, etc.

He came not to be ministered unto, but to minister;
  He went about doing good;
He bore witness to the truth,
  And no guile was found in him.
To him also were the little children brought,
  And, laying his hand upon their heads, he blessed them.

ALL SING: Glory to God, etc.

We keep this day in gratitude and love;
This is the glad Christmas-time.
Open wide the doors of your hearts,
And the King of glory shall come in!
Who is the King of glory?
The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

ALL SING.
With spirit.



VIII. CAROL OR HYMN.

IX. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

X. CAROL OR HYMN.

XI. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

XII. CAROL OR HYMN.

XIII. CLOSING SERVICE.

Easter Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY READING.

(*By Superintendent or Pastor.*)

THERE is no death: the stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore,
And bright in Heaven's jewelled crown
They shine forevermore.

There is no death: an angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best loved things away,
And then we call them dead.

II. SENTENCES.

AS the earth bringeth forth her bud, and the garden causeth the things sown in it to spring forth, so the Lord will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth among all nations.

Unto them who mourn He giveth beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for sorrowing, the garment of praise for the robes of heaviness.

Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth, for the Lord hath comforted His people.

III. ANTHEM.

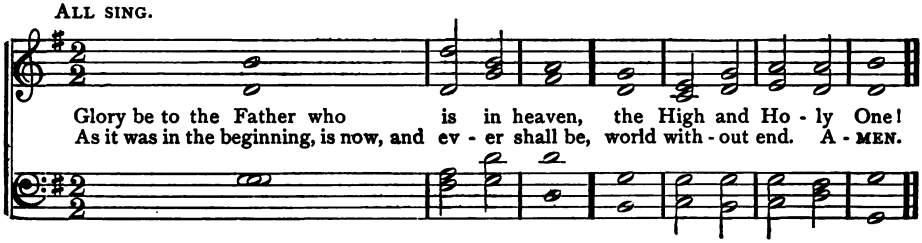
"COMFORT YE MY PEOPLE."

IV. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE Lord shall comfort Zion.
He will comfort all her waste places.
He will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord.
Joy and gladness will be found therein, thanksgiving and the voice of melody.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day,
Neither for brightness shall the moon give her light;
But the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and thy God the glory.
The Lord shall be thy strength and thy consolation.
The Eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.
He will swallow up death in victory, and the Lord God will wipe off tears from all faces.
Whither shall I go from Thy Spirit, or whither shall I flee from Thy presence?
If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there; if I make my bed in the grave, behold Thou art there.
I am continually with thee; Thou hast holden me by my right hand.
Thou shalt guide me by Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

ALL SING.



V. CAROL OR HYMN.

VI. PRAYER.

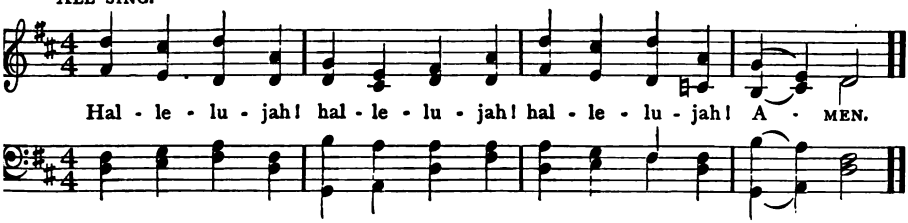
(*By Superintendent and School.*)

OUR Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for the joys of this Easter time. Thou makest the world to bloom and sing: teach our hearts the beauty of holiness, and give to us the songs of immortal hope. We would remember those who have gone to the heavenly home: may we cherish their examples, and live in daily thought of their love. And for those great souls who have made the world better by deeds of sacrifice, we now bring our sincere tribute of gratitude. May we look up and receive the light of life eternal; may we put on the garment of praise for the robe of sorrow; may we carry into the days to come, the gladness and courage of this sacred hour. We thank Thee for the life more abundantly which he gives whose spirit of love makes a new heaven and a new earth. We pray as children of divine love, and as disciples of the risen Christ. AMEN.

VII. READING AND RESPONSIVE SINGING.

HOW beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

ALL SING.



Arise, shine! for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee; and the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places! for the Lord hath comforted His people, and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion! Behold, thy King cometh unto thee! He is the righteous one; he shall speak peace unto the heathen; and his dominion shall be from sea to sea.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc.

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon him. The Lord anointed him to preach good tidings unto the meek. He sent him to bind up the broken-hearted; to proclaim liberty to the captives; to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc.

VIII. CAROL OR HYMN.

IX. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

X. CAROL OR HYMN.

XI. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

XII. CAROL OR HYMN.

XIII. CLOSING SERVICE.

Service for Flower or Children's Sunday.

I. INTRODUCTORY READING.

GOD IN ALL THINGS.

(*By Superintendent or Pastor.*)

CHILD of reason, whence comest thou?
What hath thine eye seen,
And whither hath thy foot been wandering?

I have been wandering along the green meadows:
The cattle were feeding around me,
The fields were bright with summer and glowing with beauty.

Didst thou see nothing more?
Return again, child of reason,
For there are greater things than these.

I have walked through the thick forest:
The wind whispered among the trees;
The brook fell from the rocks with a pleasant murmur.

Didst thou hear nothing but the wind and the brook?
Return again, child of reason,
For there are greater things than these.

I saw black clouds shut out the sun;
The lightning flashed, and the thunder shook the sky,
And I felt afraid, for it was terrible.

Did thy heart feel no terror but of the thunderbolt?
Was there nothing bright and terrible but the lightning?
Return again, for there are greater things than these.

God was in the storm:
God is in every place;
He speaks in every sound we hear.

God was among the trees;
His breath was in their trembling leaves;
His music in the murmur of the water.

God was among the fields:
Nothing, O child of reason, is without God;
Let God therefore be in all thy thoughts.

II. CAROL OR HYMN.

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

COME, and I will show you what is beautiful:
It is a rose fully blown.
See how she sits upon her mossy stem
Like the queen of all flowers!
Her leaves glow like fire:
She is the delight of every eye!
She is beautiful, but there is a fairer than she:
He that made the rose is more beautiful than the rose.
Come, and I will show you what is strong:
The lion is strong.
When he raiseth himself up from his lair,
When the voice of his roaring is heard,
The cattle of the field fly,
The wild beasts of the desert hide themselves.
The lion is strong, but there is a stronger than he:
He that made the lion is stronger than the lion.
Come, and I will show you what is glorious:
The sun is glorious when he shineth in the sky;

When he sitteth on the bright throne in the heavens,
When he looketh abroad over all the earth.
The sun is glorious, but there is one more glorious than he:
He that made the sun is more glorious than the sun.
Who is this great Name, that our lips may praise Him?
This great Name is God.
It is He that maketh all things;
But He Himself is more excellent than all which He hath made.
They are beautiful,
But He is Beauty:
They are strong,
But He is Strength:
They are perfect,
But He is Perfection.

IV. CAROL OR HYMN.

V. SCRIPTURAL READING.

THE Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works.
All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints shall bless Thee.
Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
The eyes of all wait upon Thee, and Thou givest them their meat in due season.
Thou openest Thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
The Lord is righteous in all His ways, and holy in all His works.
He telleth the number of the stars; He calleth them all by their names.
Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God.
He covereth the heaven with clouds; He prepareth rain for the earth; He maketh grass to grow upon the mountain.
He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth them with the finest of the wheat.
He casteth forth His ice like morsels; who can stand before His cold?
He sendeth out His word, aud melteth them; He causeth His wind to blow, and the waters flow.
Praise ye the Lord; praise Him in the heights;
Praise ye Him all His angels; praise ye Him all His hosts;

Praise ye Him sun and moon; praise Him all ye stars of light.
Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars;
Beasts and all cattle; creeping things and flying fowl;
Kings of the earth and all people; princes and all judges of the earth;
Both young men and maidens, old men and children:
Let them praise the name of the Lord, for His name alone is excellent, and His glory is above the earth and heaven.

VI. PRAYER AND RESPONSE.

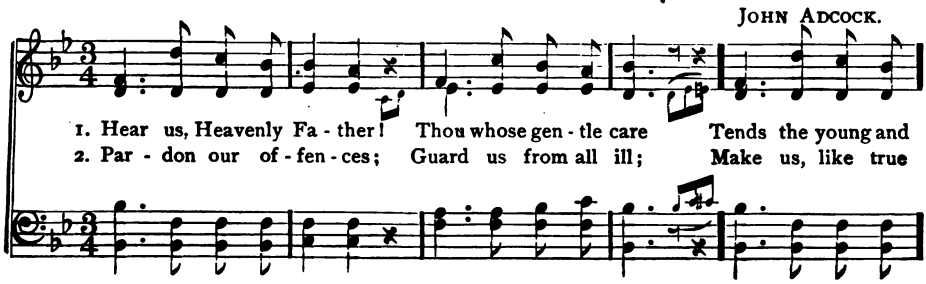
(*By Superintendent and School.*)

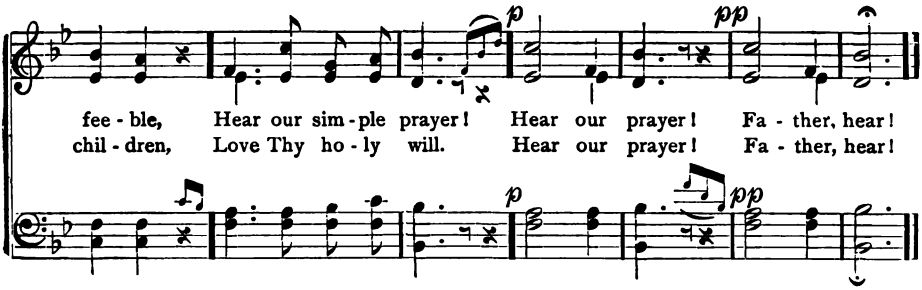
OUR Heavenly Father, it is Thy loving-kindness that guides the seasons, each in turn serving Thy wise will. We rejoice in the new life singing and blooming all about us. May our hearts feel a fresh impulse to goodness, and our thoughts grow up into beautiful expression, as we see these tokens about us! Thou hast made this world for noble ends: help us to work out the duty appointed to each one, with joy and fadeless hope. We would remember that upholding all this glory and majesty of the universe are Thy truth and love. To that eternal truth make us more faithful; to that ceaseless love make us more loyal. May the mind of Jesus be ours, enabling us to see Thee in lily and sparrow and nature's laws; may his spirit help us more and more to be kind to all created things, and to trust Him who doeth all things well. AMEN.

RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER.

The School will remain seated, and sing at once on the striking of the Piano, continuing from the prayer without interruption.

JOHN ADCOCK.





VII. CAROL OR HYMN.

VIII. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

IX. CAROL OR HYMN.

X. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

XI. CAROL OR HYMN.

XII. CLOSING SERVICE.

Harvest Service or Thanksgiving.

I. INTRODUCTORY READING.

(*By Superintendent or Pastor.*)

FOR the sweetness of the Spring,
For the flowerets blossoming,
Birds that in the dawning sing, —
Hallowed be Thy name!

For the Autumn's bounteous yield,
For the golden harvest-field,
For the Winter's snowy shield, —
Hallowed be Thy name!

For Thy Spirit's inward token,
For the word by prophet spoken,
For the bonds that thou hast broken, —
Hallowed be Thy name!

For the faith that will not quail,
For the love that cannot fail,
For the truth that shall prevail, —
Hallowed be Thy name!

II. SENTENCES.

HE eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord; and Thou givest them their meat in due season.

'hou openest Thine hand; and fillest all things living with plenteousness.

'he Lord is righteous in all His ways; and holy in all His works.

'he Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him; yea, all such as call upon faithfully.

III. CAROL OR HYMN.

IV. PRAYER.

(*By Superintendent and School.*)

O THOU who leadest the seasons in their beautiful order, to Thee we ; our songs and thanksgiving. Thy wisdom and love appear in the har days, fulfilling Thy laws. The furrows of the field have declared Thy faithfuln and the hillsides have told of Thy loving-kindness. Day unto day has utte speech, and the changing heavens have shown forth Thy glory. In all this would find lessons for our daily living. Thou preparest still waters and gr pastures for the sorrowing; Thou art the guardian of all the life we see in homes and in the world; Thou keepest forever sure the sowing and reaping character; Thou rulest for good the sunshine and the shadow of the years. I we feel confident that all things work together for good to them that love Th May the spirit of the Christ enlighten our minds until we prove good soil for words he has spoken! Help us to bear precious fruits of faith, hope, and l In the morning of life and at all times may we gather the sheaves of peace good-will, and so help on the harvest day of the kingdom of righteousness. AMI

V. CAROL OR HYMN.

VI. RESPONSIVE READING AND SINGING.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Hir the heights.

Praise ye Him all His angels; praise ye Him all His hosts.

Praise ye Him, sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars of light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He commanded, and they were crea

He hath also established them for ever and ever; He hath made a decree w shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all deeps;

Fire and hail; snow and vapor; stormy wind fulfilling His word;

Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars;

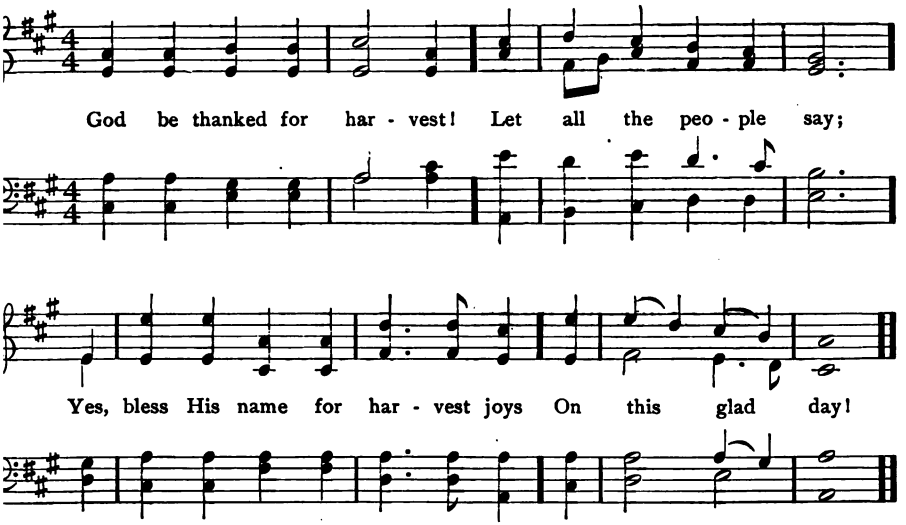
Beasts and all cattle; creeping things and flying fowl;

Kings of the earth and all people; princes and all judges of the earth;
Both young men and maidens; old men and children:
Let them praise the name of the Lord; for His name alone is excellent, His glory is above the earth and heaven.

SUPERINTENDENT:

Lord of the Harvest, Thee we hail!
Thine ancient promise doth not fail;
The varying seasons haste their round:
With goodness all our years are crowned.

SCHOOL SINGS.



Now everywhere Thy liberal hand
Bestows new plenty o'er the land;
Now sounds of music fill the air,
As homeward all their treasures bear.

ALL SING. God be thanked, etc.

Lord of the Harvest, all is Thine, —
The rains that fall; the suns that shine;
The seed once hidden in the ground;
The skill that makes our fruits abound.

ALL SING. God be thanked, etc.

New every year Thy gifts appear,
New praises from our lips shall sound;
Our thanks we pay this holy day;
O, let our hearts in tune be found!

ALL SING. God be thanked, etc.

VII. CAROL OR HYMN.

VIII. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

IX. CAROL OR HYMN.

X. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

XI. CAROL OR HYMN.

XII. CLOSING SERVICE.

Anniversary Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

(To be said in concert.)

OH, come let us sing praises unto God, and rejoice together in the knowledge of His ways!

Let us go into the house of the Lord, and take sweet counsel together concerning His precepts.

Blessed be the temple that is hallowed by His name; peace to young and old that enter there.

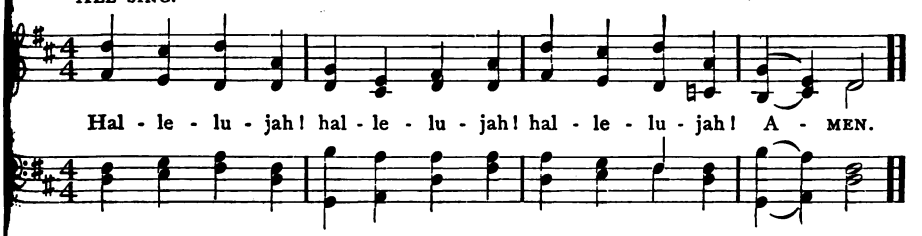
Great peace have they that love Thy law; and no harm shall come nigh to them whose hearts are early given to Thee.

When thou saidst, Seek ye My face, my heart replied, Thy face, O Lord, will I seek.

II. A PSALM OF PRAISE.

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth.

ALL SING.



Serve the Lord with gladness; come before His presence with singing.

Hallelujah! etc.

Know ye that the Lord He is God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Hallelujah! etc.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise; thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

Hallelujah! etc.

For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting, and His truth endureth to generations.

Hallelujah! etc.

III. RESPONSIVE CANTICLE.

I WAS glad when my companions said unto me, Come, it is our holy day;

Let us go into the house of the Lord: let us take sweet counsel together;

Let our feet stand within His gates, and heart and voice give thanks unto Him.

Blessed be the temple hallowed by His name: pray for peace within its walls:

Peace to young and old that enter there, peace to every soul abiding therein.

For friends' and brethren's sake, I will never cease to say, Peace be within the

What though for Him who filleth heaven and earth there can be no dwelling m with hands;

What though His way is in the deep, and His knowledge too wonderful for and before Him we are as children that cannot speak:

Yet, touched by the altar's living glow, we learn, as an infant, to lisp His name,

And try the wings that beat for His refuge, and flee as a bird to the mountain.

O Lord, when we cry unto Thee from the deep, and wait for Thee as they that for the morning,

Thou wilt have regard to our entreaty: the sigh of the lowly Thou wilt despise.

Not long, O Lord, shall we feel after Thee in these courts below; not long Thou hearken to these faltering lips.

Our fathers Thou hast called to Thy higher praise; and gathered to their fathe must all the children be.

Let the dead and living praise Thee, O God, above, below; let all the generatio praise Thee.

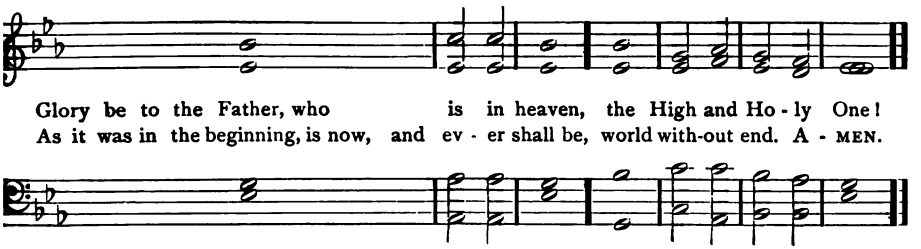
Let the glorified company of the first-born, whose names are in the Book of Life:

Let angels in the height praise Thee, who dwellest in the heavens;

Let Thy Church on earth praise Thee, the delight of whose wisdom is in children of men.

O House of the Lord's praise, peace be to them that love thee!

IV. GLORIA.



V. PRAYER.

MOST merciful Father, Thou hast made the heavens fair above our heads, and the earth beautiful beneath our feet. Thou givest health to our bodies, and fillest our hearts with joy. We thank Thee for the year that is past; for the support of every minute, and the gifts of every day; for all the good we may have done, the sins we have resisted, the temptations we have overcome. We thank Thee for loving parents, wise teachers, and kind friends, and for all who have helped us to lead the good life. We thank Thee for the blessed words and heavenly example of Jesus, for the helps of Thy spirit, and the promises of the Gospel. We bless Thee for the memory of the righteous, and especially for those who were dear to us, who lived in faith and departed in peace. To-day, as we think of all Thy goodness and Thy great loving-kindness, may we resolve to do more for Thee in the year that is before us. Obeying Thy commandments, keeping our hearts from evil, and doing good as we have opportunity, may we walk always according to Thy holy will; so that even while here below, heaven shall be opening to us its bliss and its glory. AMEN.

VI. SELECTED HYMN.

Service of Commemoration.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

LET us call to remembrance the multitude whom no man can number; the b and faithful of times past; the great and good who have passed on; th who in times past have wrought righteousness.

They shall be in everlasting remembrance. Yea, blessed forever is the mem of the just.

II. HYMN.

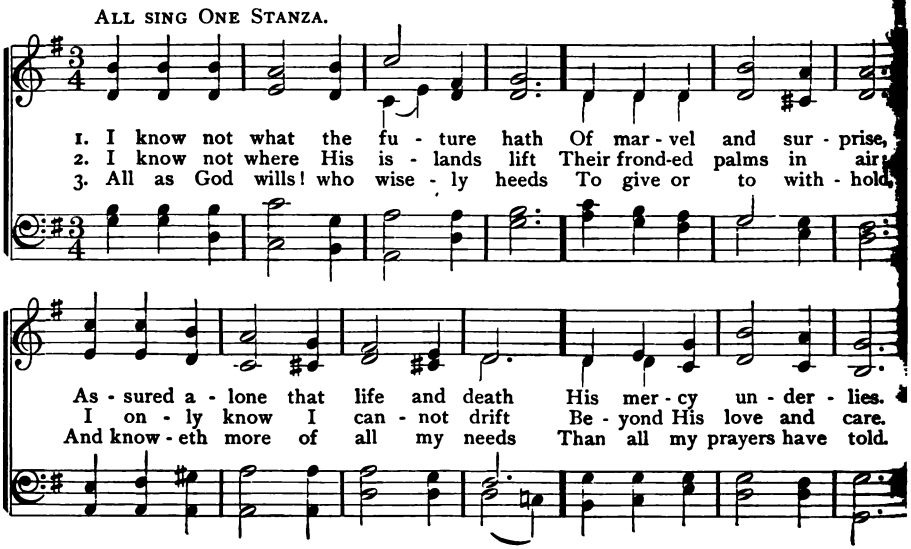
"IT SINGETH LOW IN EVERY HEART."

III. RESPONSIVE READING AND SINGING.

WE give thanks for all such as have taught the way of holier life, — pr and seers, prophets to the people, and revealers of spiritual things, — fellowship of Jesus, of every clime and in all ages.

For all leaders of the people, friends of liberty and just laws, giving counsel their understanding, and by their knowledge helpful to the people.

ALL SING ONE STANZA.



For all those who have died for country, defending her righteous cause, matching their high faith by heroic deed.

For the toil and patient endurance of unnamed men and women who have stood faithful in their day and generation, strengthening the cause of virtue.

For all sages of ancient days; for those who have wrought good government and just laws; for the reverent seekers of wisdom, and the singers of earth's glory and joy.

ALL SING. I know not where.

For all kind teachers and companions of past years, and for those who now worship Thee in the nobler service of heaven.

For the dear ones whose memory is precious to our hearts, who having loved we still love, and having cherished we still cherish.

For the soul's faith in things unseen and eternal.

ALL SING. All as God wills.

IV. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Thou shalt guide me by Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;

For Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

And there shall be no night there.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

And they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light.

And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain.

For the former things are passed away.

The things which are seen are temporal.

But the things which are not seen are eternal.

V. PRAYER.

DEAR Father of all, who art endless life, power, and beauty, we thank Th all noble men and women whose lives have made the earth more beau for all the holy souls that reveal Thee; for all unknown and lowly people, daily lives are offerings heroic, sweet, and beautiful to Thee. We thank Th all the joy of living, for the beauty of the world we now live in; for its sur and song; for sleeping and waking; for rest and play; for the love of parent friends; for the tender care of our homes; for the protection of our country the instruction of school and church; for the hope of heaven. Fill our hearts love, and lead us in safe and pleasant ways. Give us a better knowledge of Jesus meant when he prayed that Thy kingdom might come. May we work his spirit for the good of all mankind. AMEN.

VI. HYMN.

"O PARADISE, O PARADISE!"

Service of Temperance.

I. INTRODUCTORY READING.

(*To be read by the Superintendent.*)

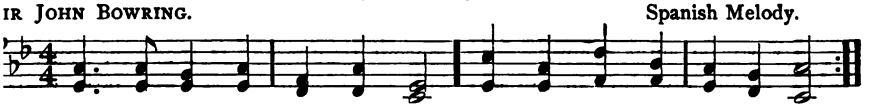
ONE Lord there is, all lords above,
His name is Truth, his name is Love,
His name is Beauty, it is Light,
His will is everlasting Right.

But, ah! to wrong what is his name?
This Lord is a Consuming Flame
To every wrong beneath the sun:
He is One Lord, the Holy One.

Lord of the Everlasting Name;
Truth, Beauty, Light, Consuming Flame!
Now do I lift my heart to Thee,
And pray Thee, Lord, to rule in me.

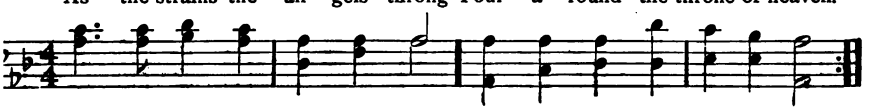
II. HYMN.

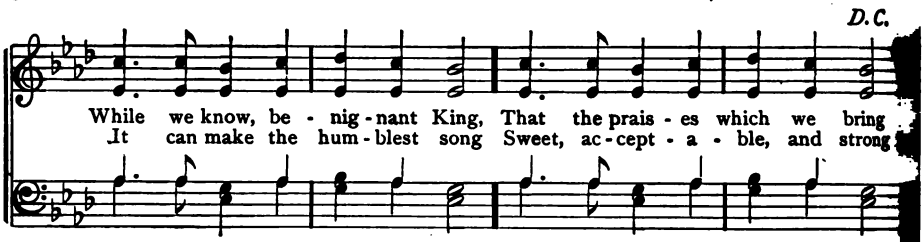
IR JOHN BOWRING. Spanish Melody.



1. { Lord, in heaven, Thy dwell - ing - place, Hear the prais - es of our race; }
   { And, while hear - ing, let Thy grace Dews of sweet for - give-ness pour; }
   Are a worth - less of - fer - ing, Till Thy bless - ing makes it more.

2. { More of truth and more of might, More of love and more of light, }
   { More of rea - son and of right, From thy pardon - ing grace be given; }
   As the strains the an - gels' throng Pour a - round the throne of heaven.





III. RESPONSIVE READING.

I BESEECH you by the mercies of God to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.

Whether therefore we eat, or drink, or whatsoever we do, be it all to the glory of God.

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

Follow righteousness, faith, charity, peace, with those that call on the Lord out of a pure heart.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked. Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. He that soweth to his flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption; and he that soweth to the spirit, shall of the spirit reap life everlasting.

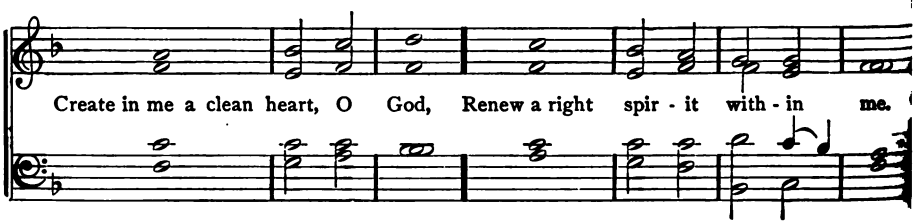
For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Spirit.

Watch you, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.

No man liveth unto himself, and no man dieth unto himself.

IV. CHORAL RESPONSE.

MY son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not. If they say, Come with us, walk not thou in the way with them; refrain thy foot from their path, for their feet run to evil.



Therefore remember those that are in bonds as bound with them. Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

Create in me a clean heart, etc.

He that hath no rule over his own spirit is like a city that is broken down, and without walls.

Create in me a clean heart, etc.

Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink; which justify the wicked for reward, and take away the righteousness of the righteous from him.

Create in me a clean heart, etc.

Woe to him that giveth his neighbor strong drink, and maketh him drunken.

Create in me a clean heart, etc.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; against such there is no law.

Create in me a clean heart, etc.

V. PRAYER.

(*To be said by all.*)

OUR Father, we are often tempted and led astray, so that we do what we would scorn to do in our better moments. Help us to flee the tempter's power, and to trust in Thee as our true helper, and the steadfast lover of our souls. We would not do that which is evil; but we would be pure and upright, clean within, and free from stain.

Search us, O God, and know our hearts, try us, and know our thoughts!

May the light of Thy truth shine upon all who are tempted and sorrowful, that they may find the blessed way of peace and holiness. The Master went about doing good; and we would be imitators of him, that we too may turn many to righteousness.

Keep our hearts steadfastly in the righteous way, that our light may shine with clear, undimmed radiance, as a token of what Thou hast been to us in the tempted hour and in the time of weakness. We would live as those who trust in Thee; and we would be touched and renewed by Thy Spirit. May Thy kingdom come in all the earth; and may Thy will be done in word, in thought, and in deed, forever. AMEN.

VI. HYMN.

GEORGE HEATH. LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard: Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
2. Oh, watch and fight and pray! The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor once at ease sit down:

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thy ar-duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.

VII. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

VIII. HYMN.

"EXAMPLES."—Tune: AMERICA.

GONE are those great and good
Who here, in peril, stood
And raised their hymn.
Peace to the reverend dead!
The light that on their head
The passing years have shed
Shall ne'er grow dim.

Ye temples, that to God
Rise where your fathers trod,
Guard well your trust,—
The faith that dared the sea,
The truth that made them free,
Their cherished purity,
Their garnered dust.

Thou High and Holy One
Whose care for sire and son
All nature fills,
While day shall break and close,
While night her crescent shows,
O, let Thy light repose
On these our hills!

IX. CLOSING SERVICE.

Service of Patriotism.

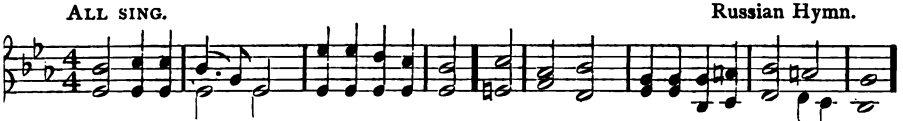
I. INTRODUCTORY READING.

O BEAUTIFUL, our country!
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine be the grace of Freedom,
The majesty of Law.
Be Righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be Peace the crowning gem.

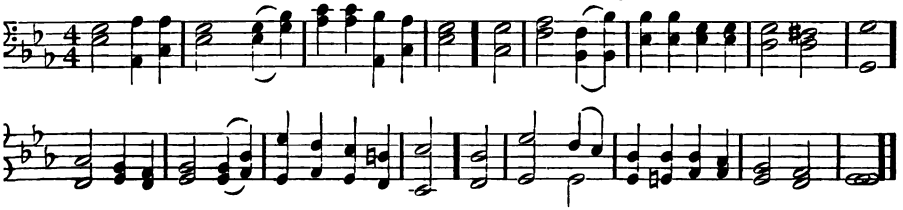
We have heard with our ears, O God; our fathers have told us what work Thou idst in their days, in the times of old.

II. HYMN.

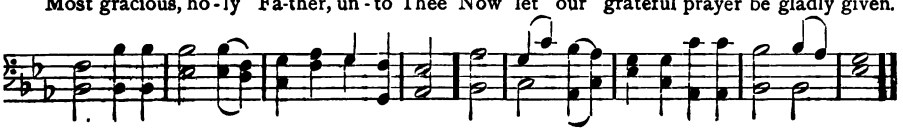
ALL SING. Russian Hymn.



1. O Thou whose guiding presence went before Our fath-ers faithful on their weary way!
2. Now from each temple of the blest and free, A na-tion's joyous song ascends to heaven;



As with Thy chosen ones, there moved of yore, The pillared fire by night, the cloud by day.
Most gracious, ho-ly Fa-ther, un-to Thee Now let our grateful prayer be gladly given.



III. RESPONSIVE READING.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever.

O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men.

Our fathers got not this land by their sword, but Thy right hand and the light of Thy countenance, because Thou wast favorable unto them.

They have gathered out of all lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

Whoso is wise and will observe these things, even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.

The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice, let the multitude of the isles thereof rejoice.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord. The people that He hath chosen for His inheritance.

Our lines have fallen to us in pleasant places; yea, we have a goodly heritage.

Our fathers trusted in Thee, O Lord; they trusted, and Thou didst deliver them.

Blessed art Thou, O land, when thy law is not slackened.

When thou makest thy rulers righteousness, and thine officers peace.

Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.

Execute the judgment of truth and peace in your gates; love the truth and peace.

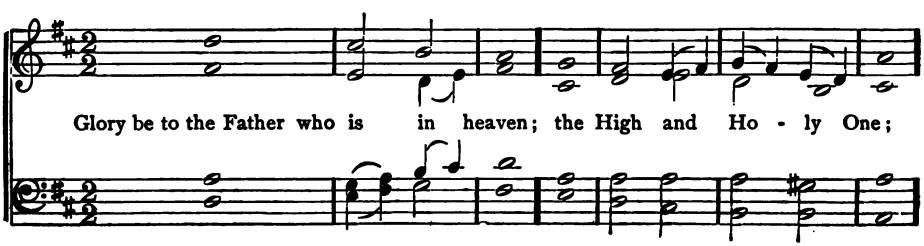
Thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise.

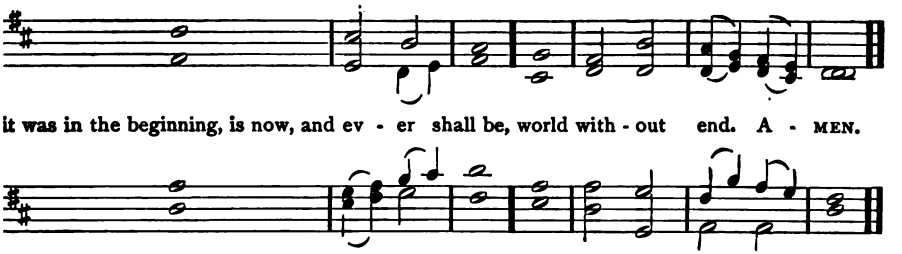
Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

O pray for the peace of our country; all they shall prosper who love thee.

May all the people say, Peace be within thee.

IV. GLORIA.





V. PRAYER.

ORD of every heart, and Ruler of all nations, we thank Thee for Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We thank Thee for our country, ler whose shelter and defence our homes, our schools, and our churches are pre- ved. We thank Thee for our fathers, who rose in arms and struck off the chains t bound them, and made this nation free. And we remember with gratitude the ve men who in later times, when slavery threatened the nation's life, went forth n happy homes and peaceful toils into the rude tumult of war; who dared all, gave all, — even their own lives, — that liberty and the land of liberty might be ed. By the voices of all Thy heroes who died for truth, for freedom, and for ir country, Thou givest us the assurance that Thou wilt freely bestow all things n those who are led by the same spirit. May we follow their example, and ome useful citizens. May we always be ready to do our part to promote the lic good, and to make our country and the world better for our having lived ein. May the glorious gospel of the Prince of Peace more widely prevail; that h and justice, purity and temperance, religion and piety, may be established ng us for all generations. So may the law of Christ be fulfilled, and the heav- r kingdom come upon earth. AMEN.

VI. HYMN.

"MY COUNTRY, 'T IS OF THEE."

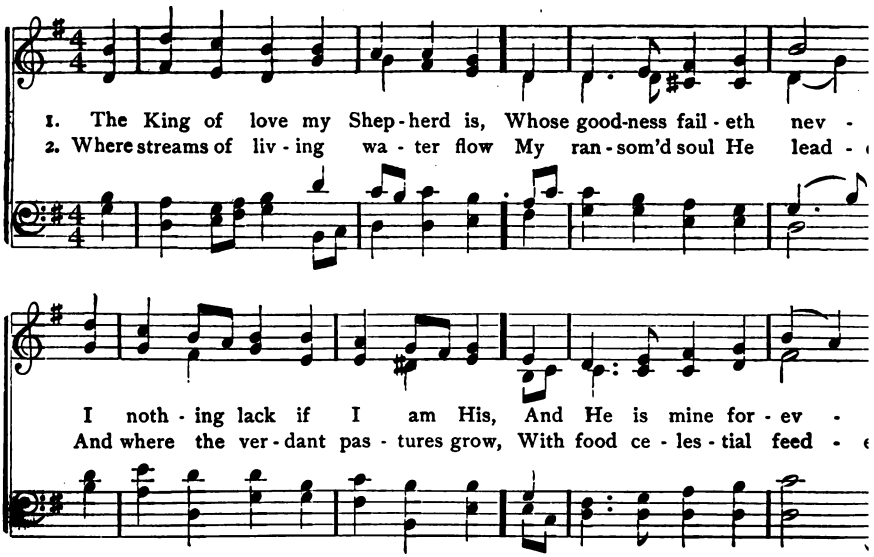
In Memoriam Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY READING.

WHAT is excellent,
As God lives, is permanent.
Hearts are dust; hearts' loves remain.
Hearts' love will meet thee again.

Thither our weak and weary steps are tending;
O loving Father, still with us abide!
Guide us toward home, where, all our wanderings ending,
We then shall see Thee, and be satisfied.

II. HYMN.



III. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE eternal God is thy refuge; and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Thou shalt guide me by Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

And there shall be no night there.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

And they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light.

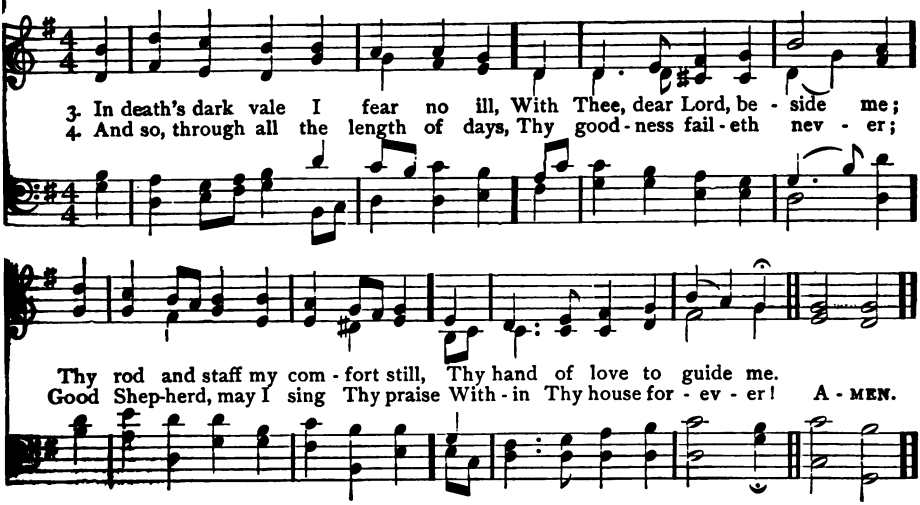
And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain.

For the former things are passed away.

The things which are seen are temporal.

But the things which are not seen are eternal.

IV. HYMN.



V. READING BY SUPERINTENDENT.

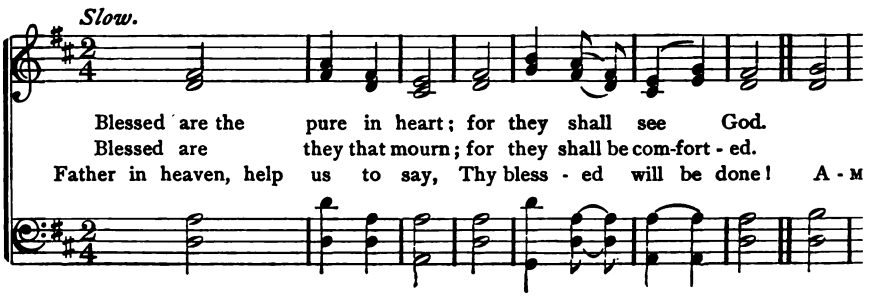
[Matt. xix. 13–15, and xviii. 1–5, and verse 10; or, Rev. xiv. 13, and xxi.

VI. PRAYER.

O GOD of love, in Thy hand is our life. Thou doest all things well. I
Thou didst create us; in love Thou dost preserve us; and in equal
Thou appointest for each one of us the day of his death. In Thy mercy Tho
taken one who was dear to us: may we say from our hearts, Thy will be done!
thank Thee for the sweet memory of blessings which are for a time withdrawn
us, and for the immortal hope which no earthly loss can ever darken. Comf
with holy thoughts of our heavenly home. Knowing that Thou art God, ma
complaining cease. Give to each one of us the gracious spirit of Thy Son
amid all the changes of life we may be Thy loving and obedient children.
us from falling, and at length present us blameless in the presence of Thy
with exceeding joy.

So pray we, as followers of Jesus. AMEN.

VII. CHANT.



Service of Consecration or Christening for Children.

(FROM M. J. SAVAGE'S "MINISTER'S HANDBOOK.")

[FOR this Service, choose some Sunday in May or June, after flowers are plenty. Let the Sunday-school children take a prominent part. As far as possible, have all the children born into the households of the church during the year presented by their parents or guardians. Let them be grouped about the Minister, or in front of the pulpit, while the Sunday-school children or the choir sing an appropriate hymn.]

The Minister shall read or say:

AND Jesus took a child, and set him in the midst of them. And when he had taken him in his arms, he said: Whosoever shall receive one such little child in my name, receiveth me. And whosoever shall receive me, receiveth not me, but Him that sent me.

Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father, who is in heaven.

The little ones have come into the midst of life's duties and dangers; they should, therefore, be received into arms of loving welcome and tender care.

It is a most serious responsibility; let us be earnestly ready to do all we can to make their lives a blessing both to themselves and to others.

With these most serious thoughts in mind, and in accordance with the spirit and the truths of the religion which we profess, we are about to consecrate these children of ours to the love and service of our Heavenly Father. In their tiny hands, they hold the future; and that future will be good or evil as they shall make it. We consecrate them, then, to purity and truth, believing that thus only can they attain to the highest happiness and well-being for themselves, and be of the noblest service to others.

This water with which we touch their foreheads is the fitting symbol of a pure heart and a clean life. These flowers which we bestow upon them are appropriate tokens and emblems of the unfolding graces of a noble life and the fragrance of good deeds.

You, then, as the parents and guardians of these children, do solemnly promise and engage that, to the best of your ability, you will instruct and train them in the principles of all right living; that you will help them to be fearless, impartial, and reverent seekers after truth; and that you will endeavor to set them such an example as they may safely follow.

Answer. — We do.

Then, naming each child in turn, while touching its forehead with water, the Minister shall say: —

—— ——, in the use of this water, an emblem of purity, and the gift of these flowers, a symbol of the unfolding of a beautiful life, I consecrate you to God and to His truth; and I pray that the blessing of Heaven may rest upon you, and that the influences of the Divine Spirit may restrain you, guide you, and keep you forever. AMEN.

PRAYER.

[To each child, after the formula of consecration, the minister gives a bunch of flowers, which it is recommended shall be preserved as a memento of the service. This service is intended to be a part of longer exercises, in which carols and hymns are used.]

CLOSING SERVICES.

Closing Services.

NUMBER ONE.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

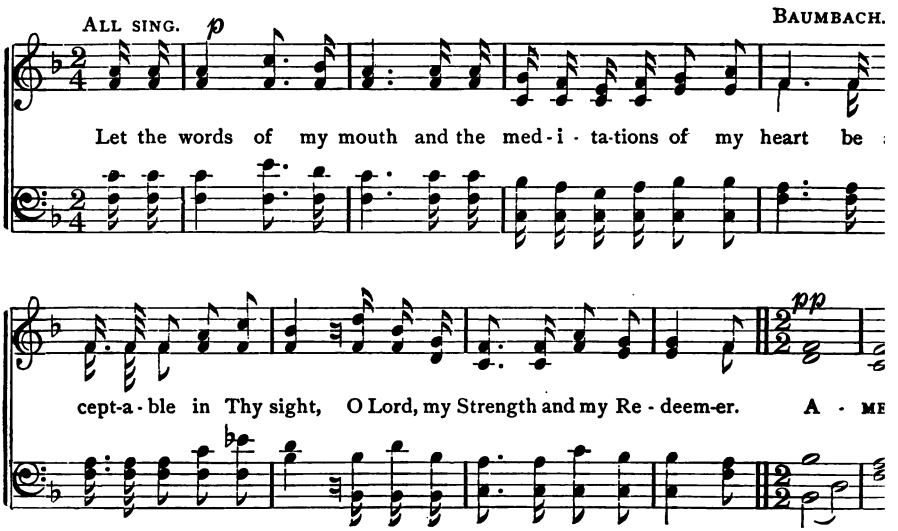
(*Repeated by all.*)

OUR Father, who art in heaven: Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom cc Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our c bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the k dom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. AMEN.

BENEDICTION.

SUPERINTENDENT.

THE Lord preserve our going out and our coming in, from this time forth even forevermore.

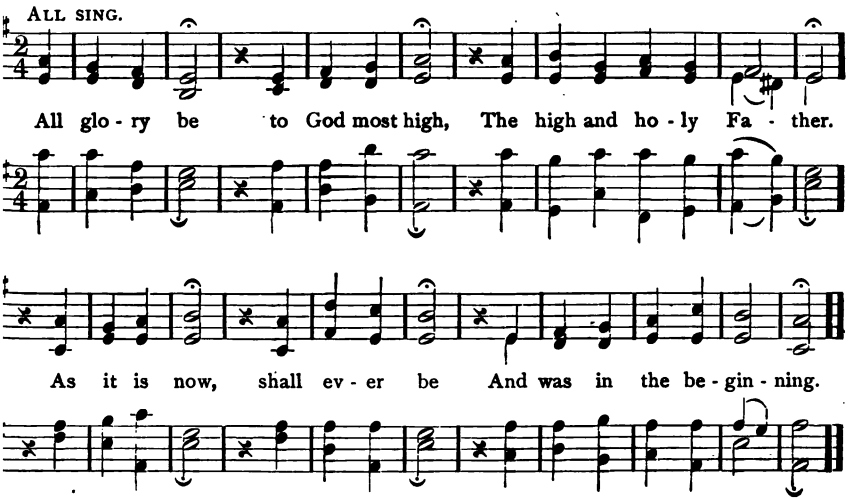


NUMBER TWO.

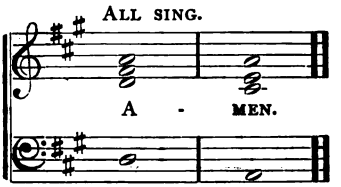
HYMN.

BENEDICTION. (*Responsive.*)

is our holy day: we have taken sweet counsel together.
Heart and voice give thanks unto the Lord.
to young and old that enter here.
ce to every soul herein.
ord doth bless us and keep us; the Lord maketh His face to shine upon us.



ERINTENDENT.
ord lift the light of His countenance upon us and give us peace.



NUMBER THREE.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Dr. LOWELL M.

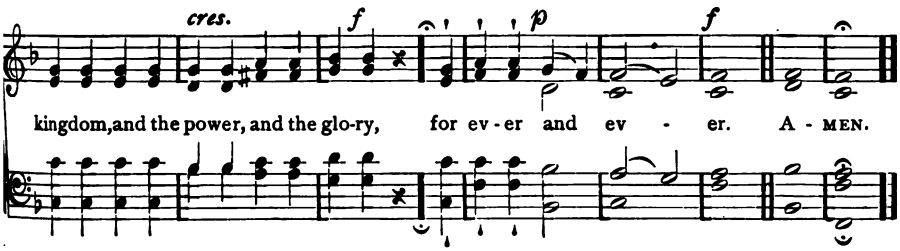
Our Fa-ther who art in heaven, hal-low-ed be Thy name. Thy kingdo

Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our dai-ly

and for-give us our trespasses, as we for-give them that tres-pass a-gainst

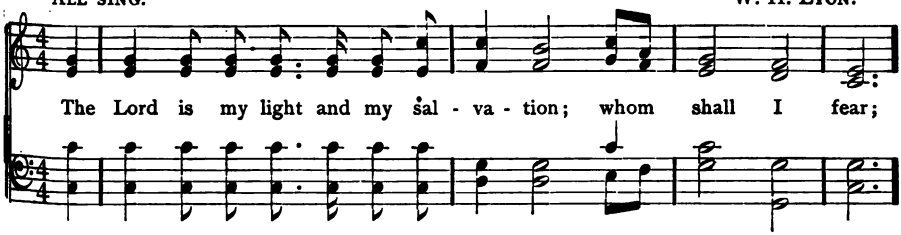
p *m*

And lead us not in-to temp-ta-tion, but de-liv-er us from e-vil. For Thine



BENEDICTION.

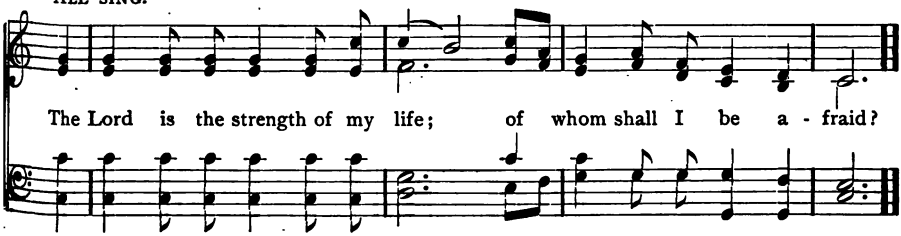
ALL SING. W. H. LYON.



SUPERINTENDENT.

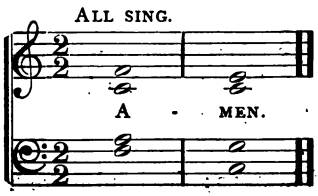
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; He shall preserve thy soul.

ALL SING.



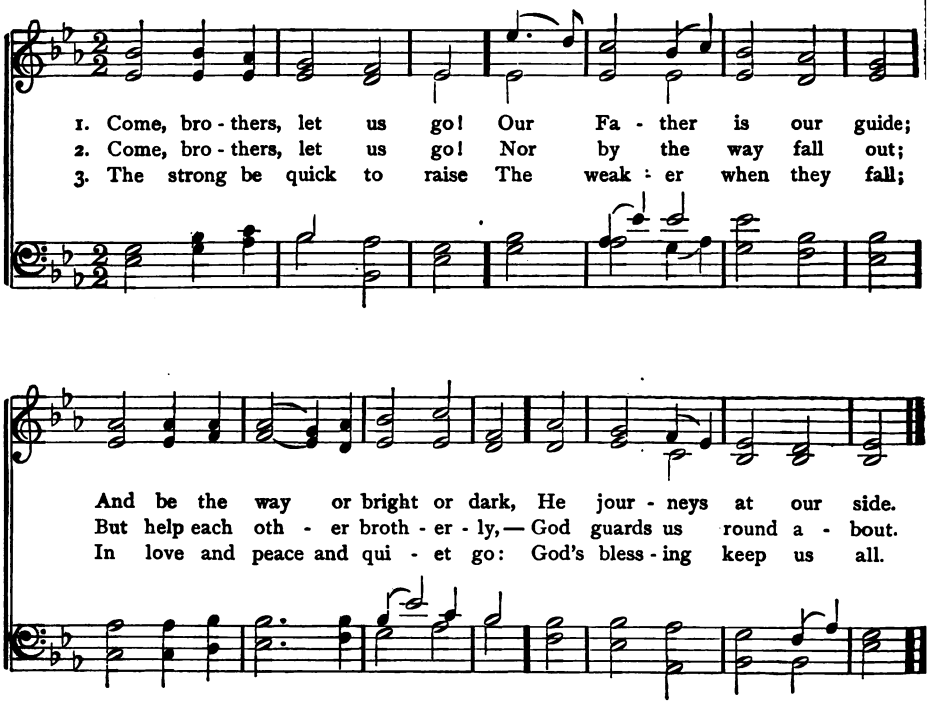
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth and even forevermore.

ALL SING.



NUMBER FOUR.

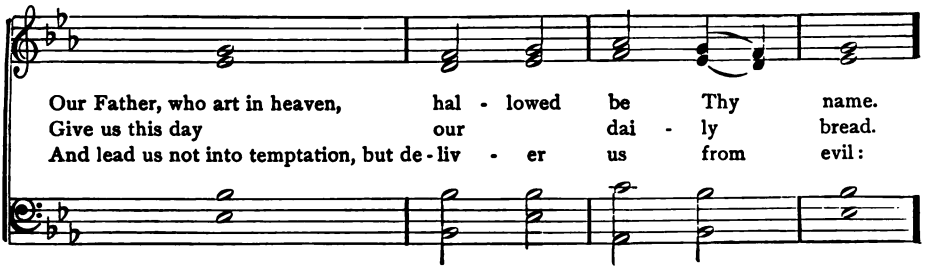
HYMN.

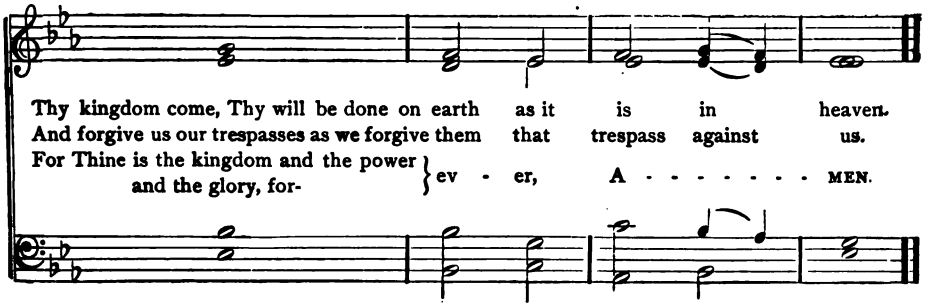


PRAYER.

IT is our holy day: we have taken sweet counsel together:
Heart and voice give thanks unto the Lord.
Peace to young and old that enter here:
Peace to every soul herein.
The Lord doth bless us and keep us; the Lord maketh His face to shine upon us

ALL SING.


Our Father, who art in heaven, hal - lowed be Thy name.
Give us this day our dai - ly bread.
And lead us not into temptation, but de - liv - er us from evil:


Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us.
For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, for- ev - er, A - - - - - - - MEN.

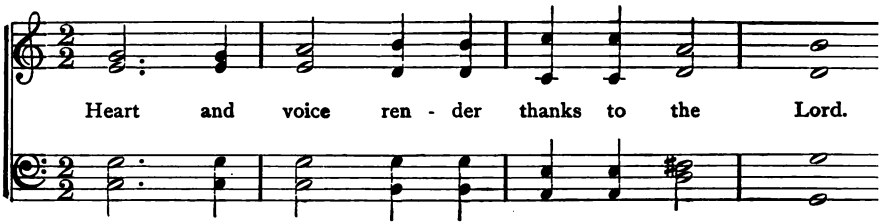
NUMBER FIVE.

I. SELECTED HYMN.

II. BENEDICTION.

NOW may the peace of God rule in our hearts.

ALL SING.

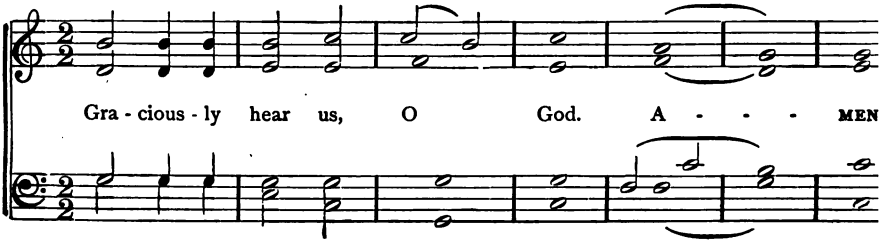


He shall be our guide forevermore.

ALL SING. Heart and voice, etc.

May the kingdom of God come in all the earth, and His will be done here : heaven.

ALL SING.

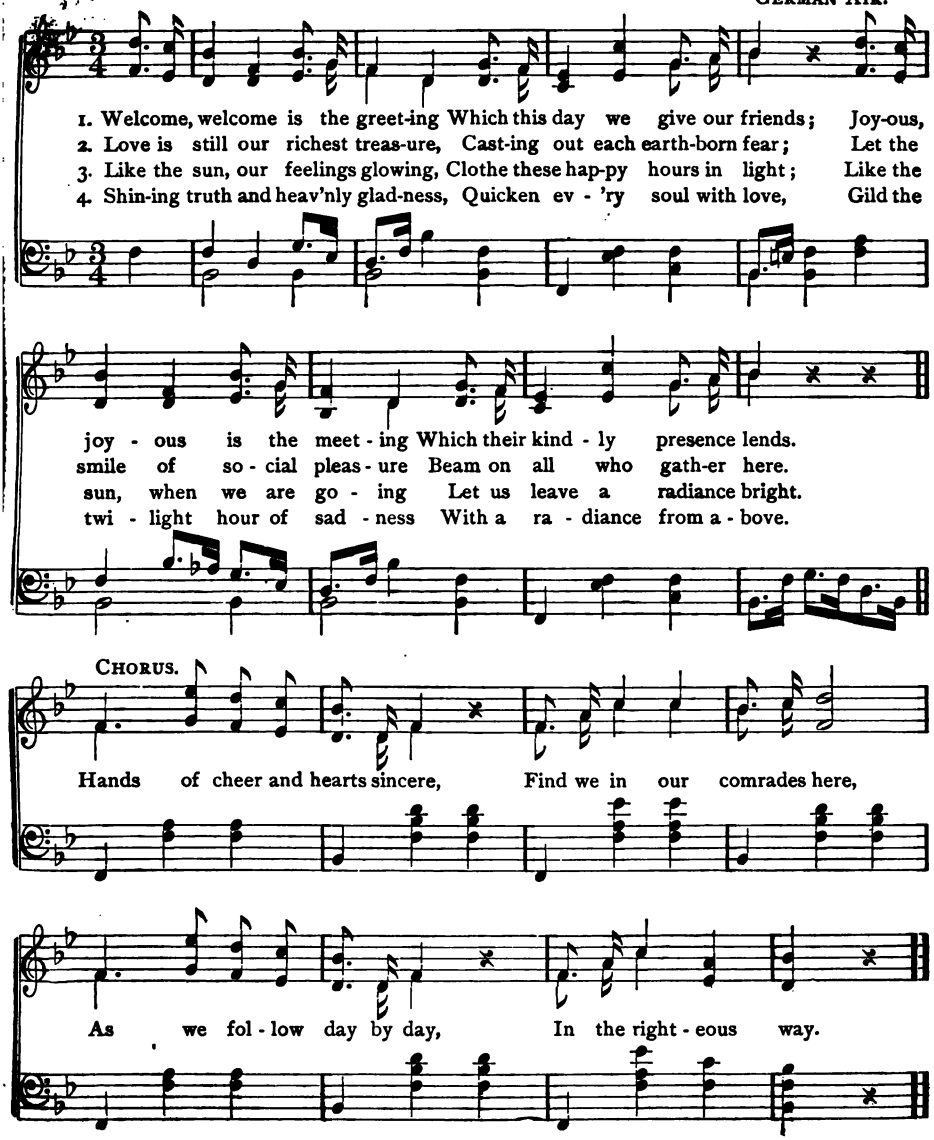


HYMNS AND SONGS.

I

Welcome! Welcome!

GERMAN AIR.



2 Father, we Love to Meet.

ELIZABETH PARSON. Spanish Melody. Adapted by F. W. TURNER.

1. Fa-ther, we love to meet On this Thy ho - ly day; We wor-ship at Thy feet
2. We lis - ten to Thy word On this Thy ho - ly day; Bless all that we have heard

On this Thy ho - ly day; Thou ten - der, heavenly friend, To Thee our
On this Thy ho - ly day; Go with us when we part, And to each

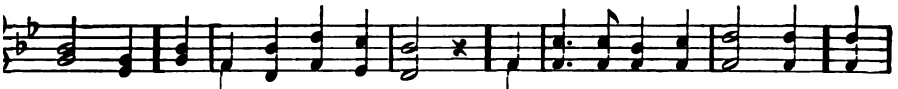
prayers as - cend; O'er our young spir - its bend, On this Thy ho - ly day.
youth - ful heart Thy sav - ing grace im - part On this Thy ho - ly day.

3 To Thee, O God.

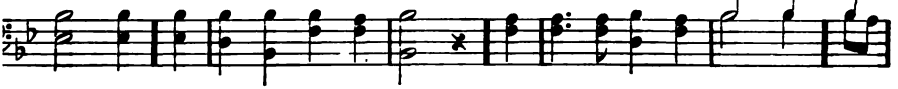
WM. H. BALDWIN. G. J. WEBB.

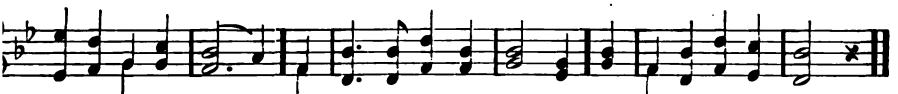
1. To Thee, O God, we of - fer Our joy-ful songs of praise; To Thee, the bounteous
2. Oh, give these teachers courage To bold-ly face all sin! Help them to spread the
3. Guard thou the young, we pray thee, From sin and error's ways; Show them the path of

To Thee, O God — (*Concluded.*)

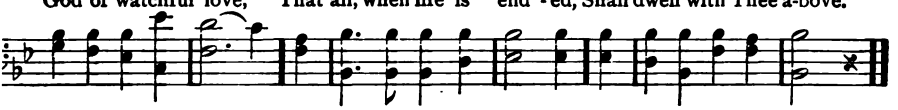


Giv - er, And Guardian of our days. A - gain we meet to thank Thee, To
gos - pel, Till all are gathered in. That faith we cher-ish deep - ly, May
du - ty, And guide them all their days. May youth and age so serve Thee, Thou



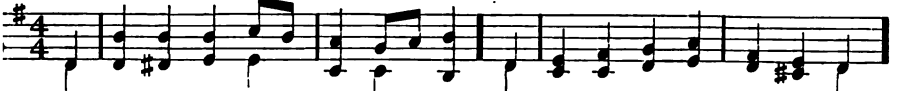


raise our lov - ing prayer: Our hearts are filled with gladness For Thy most tender care.
we with zeal im - part! Oh, plant its liv - ing pow - er In ev -'ry beat-ing heart!
God of watchful love, That all, when life is end - ed, Shall dwell with Thee a-bove.

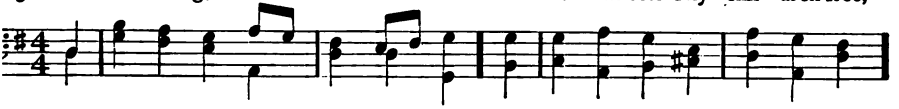


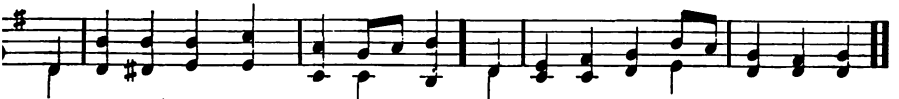
Thou One in All.

S. C. Beach. Schumann.

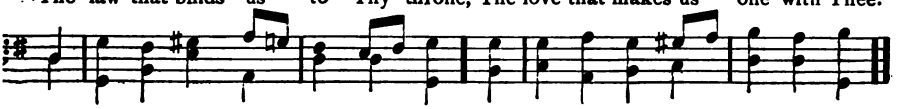


1. Thou One in all, Thou All in one! Source of the grace that crowns our days!
2. We bless Thee for the life that flows, A pulse in ev - 'ry grain of sand,
3. Be Thine to give and ours to own The truth that sets Thy chil - dren free,

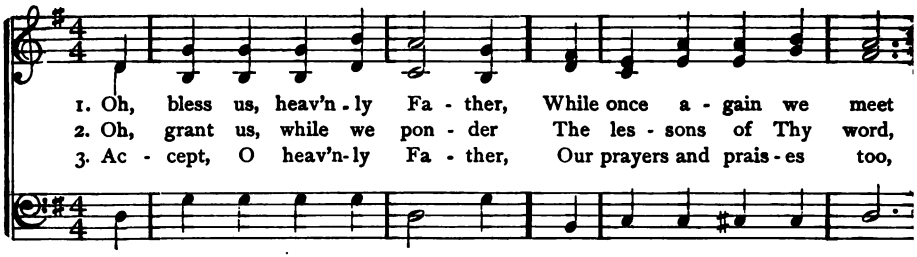


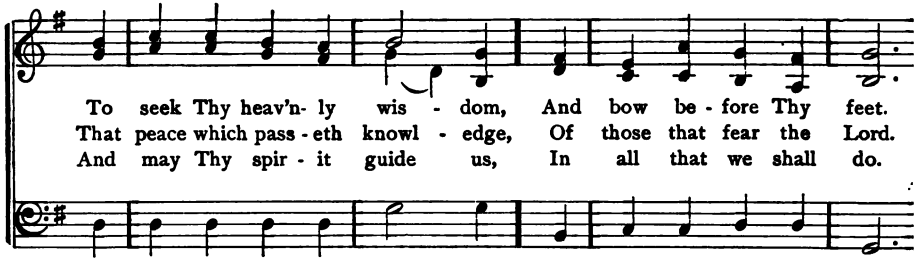


For all Thy gifts 'neath cloud or sun, We lift to Thee our grate-ful praise.
A beau - ty in the blush - ing rose, A thought and deed in brain and hand.
The law that binds us to Thy throne, The love that makes us one with Thee.

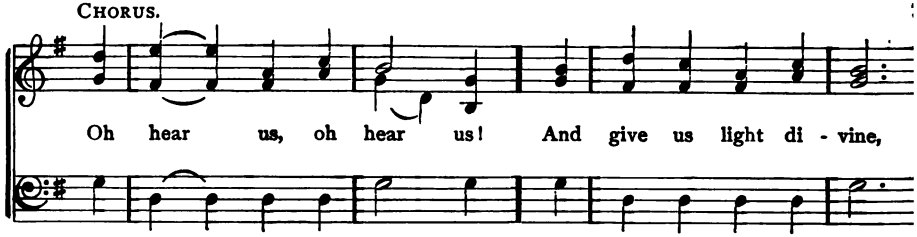


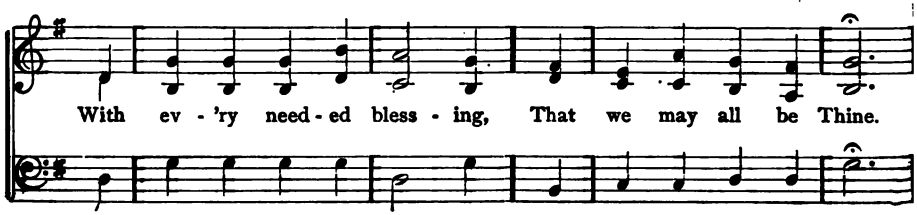
5 Oh, Bless Us, Heavenly Father.





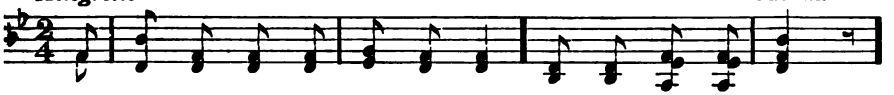
CHORUS.



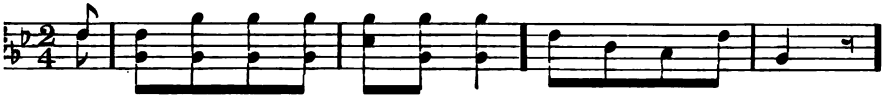


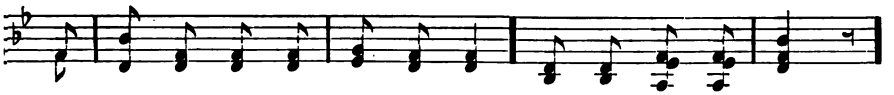
The Deep-toned Bell is Calling Us.

Allegretto. GERMAN.

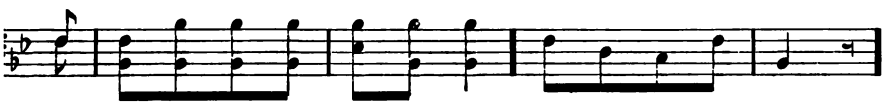


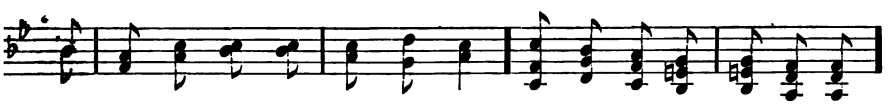
1. The deep-toned bell is call - ing us! Chil - dren, hith - er come!
2. A - gain its joy - ful peal - ing sweet, Chil - dren, hith - er come!



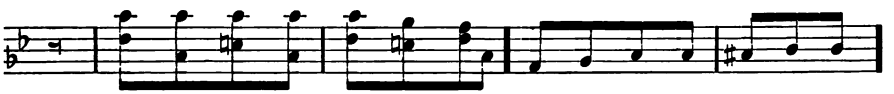


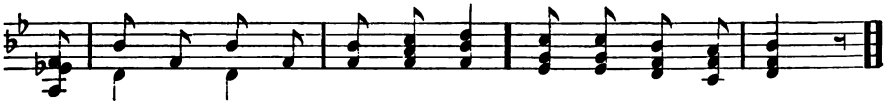
Wher - e'er you wan - der, hap - py ones, Hith - er, hith - er come!
In - vites us in our school to meet, Hith - er, hith - er come!



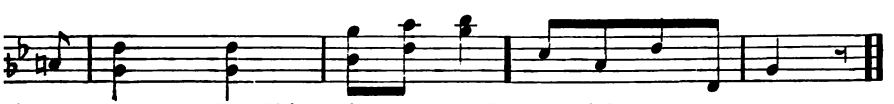


Lo! now a sweet and deep - er peal Soft - ly on the heart doth steal.
And while its ech - oed mu - sic rings, Ev - 'ry heart pure in-cense brings.



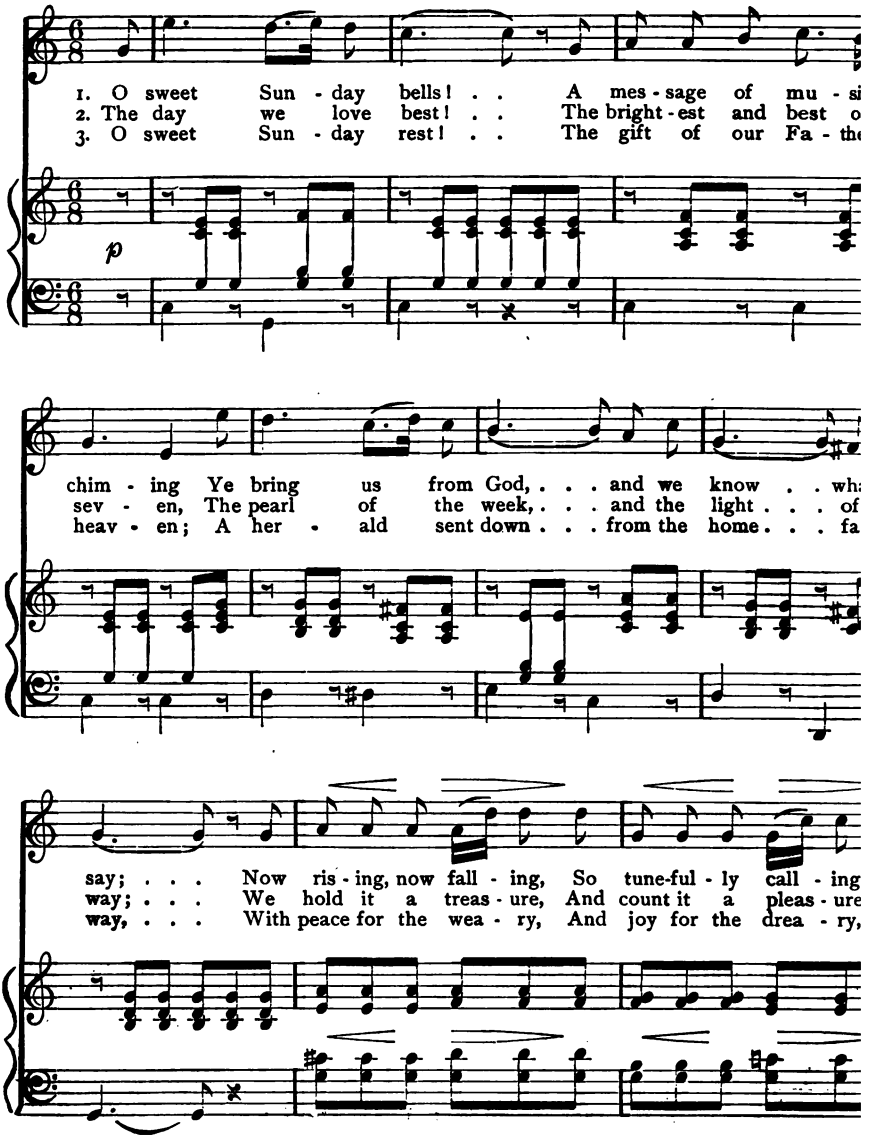


The deep - toned bell is call - ing us! Come, nor long - er roam.
The deep - toned bell is call - ing us! Come, nor long - er roam.

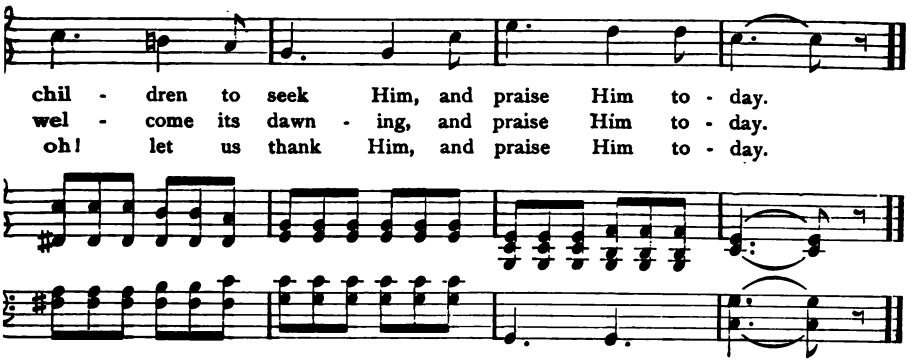


From Unity Services and Songs. Used by permission.

The Sunday Bells.

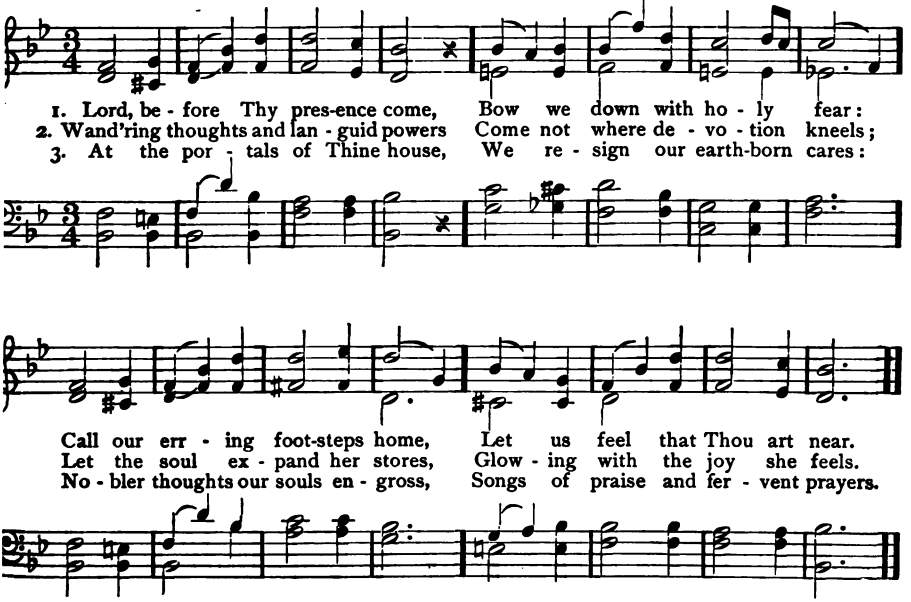


The Sunday Bells — (*Concluded.*)



Lord, before Thy Presence Come.

JOHN TAYLOR. ARR. from GOTTSCHALK.



9 The Sunday Bells are Calling.

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY.

1. The Sun - day bells are call - ing A - way from street and home;
2. For life and health and shel - ter, Thou send'st us night and day,
3. Thanks, too, for shame and sor - row When- e'er we choose the wrong,

Once more to Thee, O Fa - ther, With thank-ful hearts we come:
The kind - ness of our teach - ers, The glad-ness of our play;
For bright and hap - py spir - its 'Mid du - ty brave and strong.

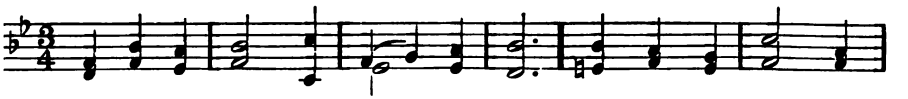
For all Thy count-less bless - ings We praise Thy ho - ly name,
For all the dear af - fec - tion Of par - ents, broth-ers, friends,
For the sweet hope of heav - en That meets us at the last,

After last verse

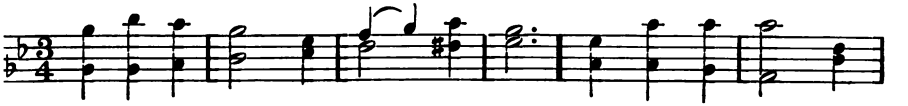
And own Thy love un- chang - ing, Thro' days and years the same.
To Him our thanks we ren - der, Who these and all things sends.
When earth-ly tasks are end - ed, And earth-ly days are past. A - MEN.

Guide Us.

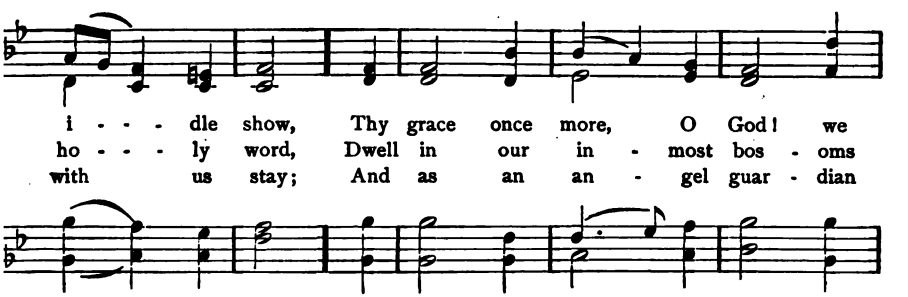
(GERMANY.) BEETHOVEN.



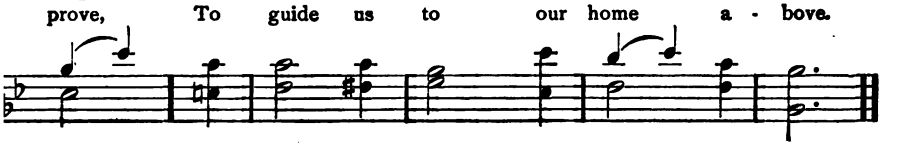
1. Ere to the world a - gain we go, Its pleas - ures, cares, and
2. May the great truths we here have heard, The les - sons of Thy
3. Oh, may the in - fluence of this day Long as our mem - 'ry



i - - - dle show, Thy grace once more, O God! we
ho - - - ly word, Dwell in our in - most bos - oms
with us stay; And as an an - gel guar - dian



crave, From fol - ly and from sin, to save.
deep, And all our souls from er - ror keep.
prove, To guide us to our home a - bove.



11 Strong in the Living God.

(TILDEN.)

W. P. TILDEN. E. H. BAILEY.

1. Strong in the liv - ing God, Strong for His work and word;
2. May the quick word of God, By which the true have trod
3. So may we o - ver - come All wrong in heart, in home,

Be ev - 'ry heart; Strong for the true and right, Strong for the
In vir - tue strong, A - bide in us with pow'r, Guid - ing in
In coun - try dear; Loy - al to truth and love, May we our

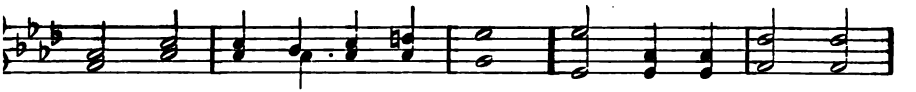
Chris - tian fight, Strong with ce - les - tial might To do our part.
ev - 'ry hour, Mak - ing each soul a tow'r 'Gainst Sin and Wrong.
man - hood prove, Trust - ing in God a - bove With heart sin - cere.

12 Parting Hymn of Praise.

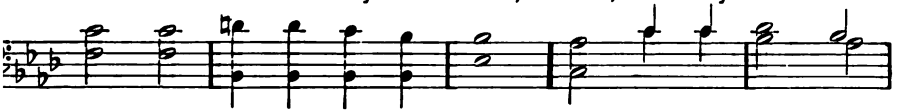
J. ELLERTON. E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Fa - ther, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be -
3. Grant us Thy peace through-out our earth-ly life, Our balm in -

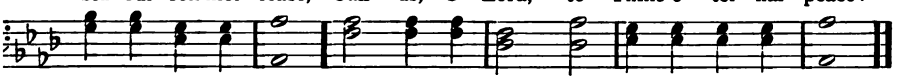
Parting Hymn of Praise — (*Concluded.*)



cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee
gan, with Thee shall end, the day; Guard Thou the lips from
sor - row and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall



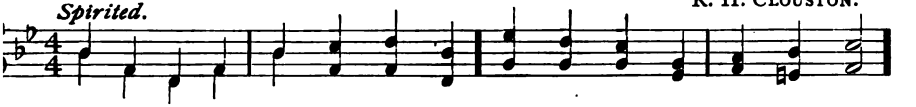
ere our wor-ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
bid our con-flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace!



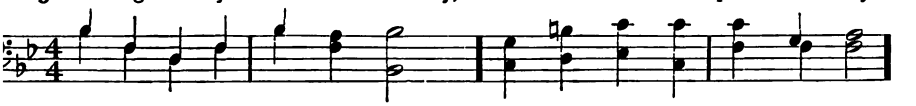
3 Life is not a Fleeting Shadow.

R. H. Clouston.

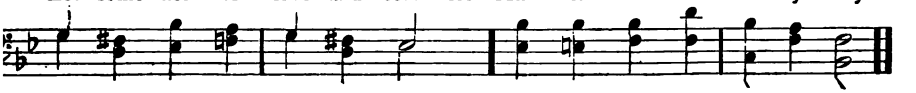
Spirited.



1. Life is not a fleet - ing shad - ow, Or a wave up - on the beach;
2. Life is ours for faith - ful la - bor Of the hand or of the thought;
3. Wak-ing ev - 'ry morn to du - ty, Ere its hours shall pass a - way



Though our days be swift, yet last - ing Is the stamp we give to each.
Ev - 'ry hour and ev - 'ry mo - ment Is with liv - ing mean - ing fraught.
Let some act of love and serv - ice Mark it as a ho - ly day.



On our Way Rejoicing.

Joyous.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home-ward move, Hear-ken to our
2. If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou
3. On our way re - joic - ing, Glad - ly let us go; Conquer'd hath our

prais - es, O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it
find us Do - ing what we can,— Thou who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give
lead - er, Vanquish'd is our foe! Lov - ing cheer a - round us, Cheer - ful

can - not be! Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee!
large in - crease, Crown the head with bless - ings, Fill the heart with peace.
love with - in, Faith's good bat - tle fight - ing, Vict - 'ry we shall win!

CHORUS.

On our way re - joic - ing, As we home - ward move.

After last verse.

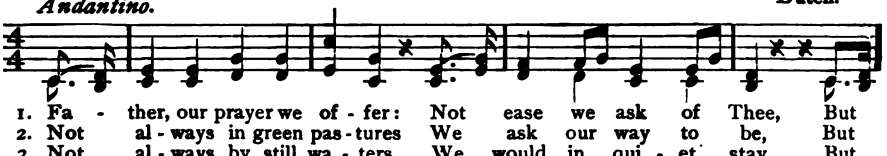
Hear - ken to our prais - es, O Thou God of love! A - MEN.

Father, Our Prayer we Offer.

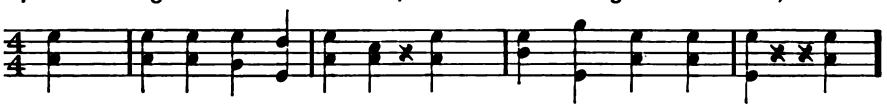
ANONYMOUS. Alt.

Andantino.

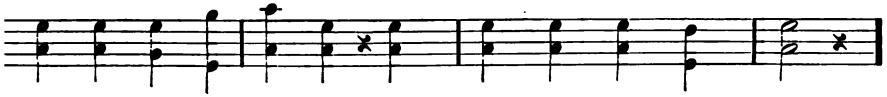
Dutch.



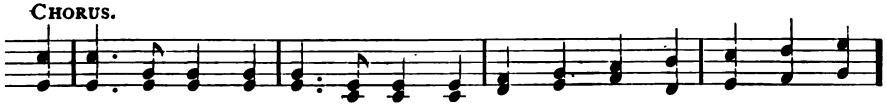
1. Fa - ther, our prayer we of - fer: Not ease we ask of Thee, But
2. Not al - ways in green pas - tures We ask our way to be, But
3. Not al - ways by still wa - ters We would in qui - et stay, But
4. Give strength in hours of weak - ness, In wan - dering be our Guide; In



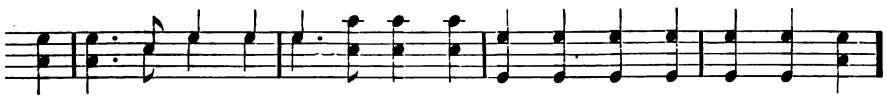
strength that we may ev - er Live on cour - a - geous - ly.
steep and rug - ged path - ways To tread re - joic - ing - ly.
smite the liv - ing foun - tains From rocks a - long our way.
tri - al, fail - ure, dan - ger, O, be Thou at our side.

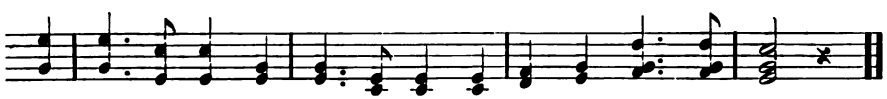


CHORUS.

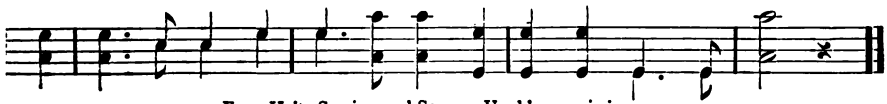


Vic - to - ri - ous and glo - ri - ous The faith - ful life shall ev - er be!





Vic - to - ri - ous and glo - ri - ous, Thy truth shall make us free!



From Unity Services and Songs. Used by permission.

16 Power to the Faint.

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE. (BERLIN.) MENDELSSOHN.

1. Fa - ther, to us Thy chil - dren, hum-bly kneel-ing, Con- scious of
2. That we may con - quer base de - sire and pas - sion, That we may
3. Let all Thy good - ness by our minds be seen, Let all Th

weakness, ign'rance, sin, and shame, Give such a force of ho - ly thought and
rise from self- ish thought and will, O'er - come the world's al - lurement, threat, and
mer - cy on our souls be sealed: Lord, if Thou wilt, Thy power can make us

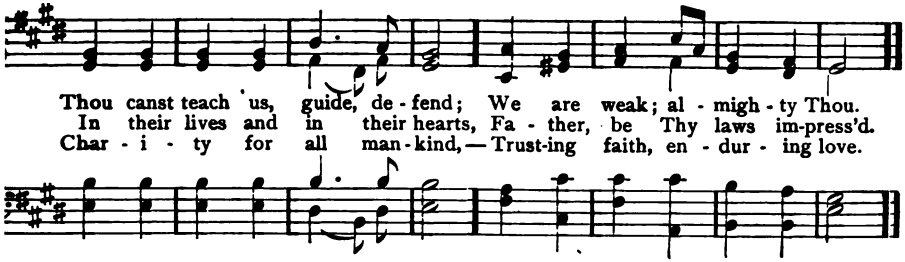
feel - ing, That we may live to glo - ri - fy Thy name,
fash - ion, Walk hum - bly, gent - ly, lean - ing on Thee still.
clean; Oh, speak the word, Thy ser - vants shall be healed!

17 Suppliant, lo! Thy Children Bend.

MOZART.

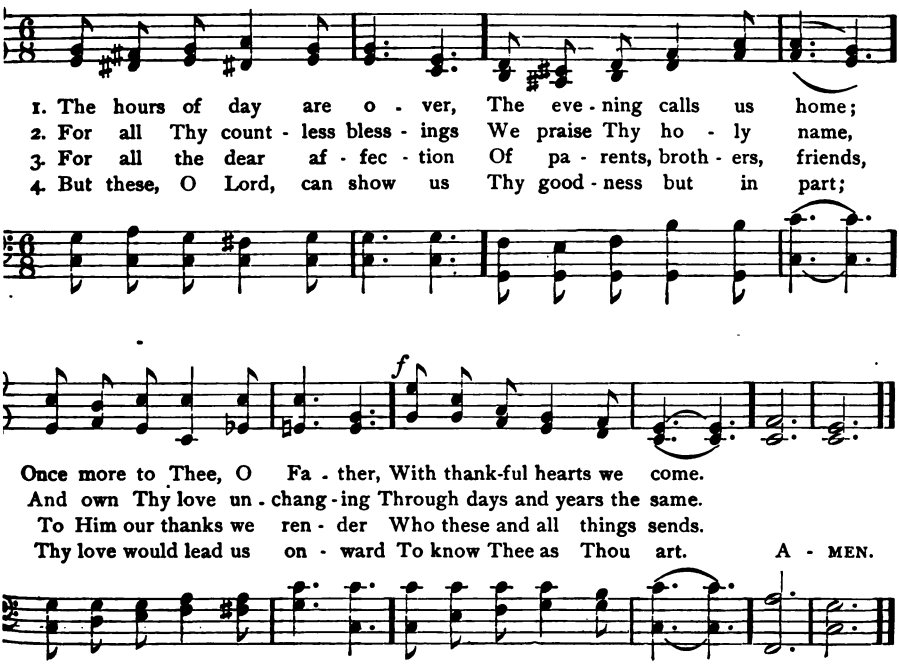
1. Sup - pliant, lo! Thy chil - dren bend, Fa - ther, for Thy bless - ing now:
2. With the peace Thy word im - parts Be the taught and teach - er blest;
3. Pour in - to each long - ing mind Light and knowledge from a - bove;

Suppliant, lo! Thy Children Bend — (*Concluded.*)



8 Evening.

(EVENING PRAYER.)



More Love to Thee.

E. H. Bailey.

1. More love, O God, to Thee, More love to Thee!
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
3. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise;

Hear Thou the prayer I raise On bend-ed knee!
Now Thee a-lone I seek: Give what is best.
This be the part-ing cry My heart shall raise,

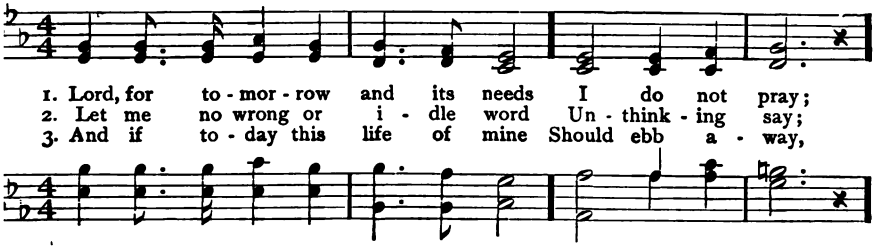
This is my earn-est plea,— More love, O God, to Thee
This all my prayer shall be,— More love, O God, to Thee
This its pe-ti-tion be,— More love, O God, to Thee

cres. *pp rit.*

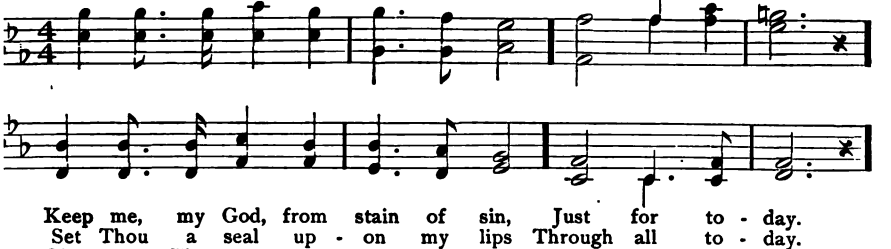
More love, O God, to Thee, More love to Thee!

Just for To-day.

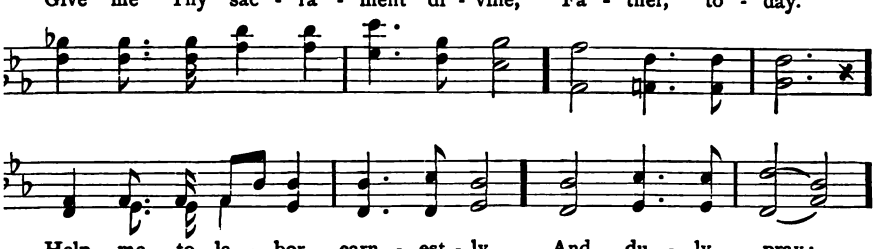
E. R. WILBERFORCE. H. R. PALMER.



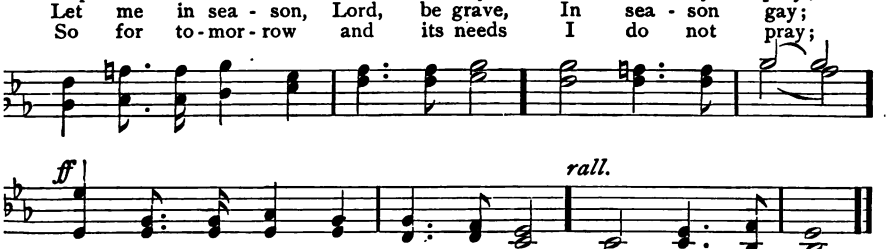
1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;
2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say;
3. And if to - day this life of mine Should ebb a - way,



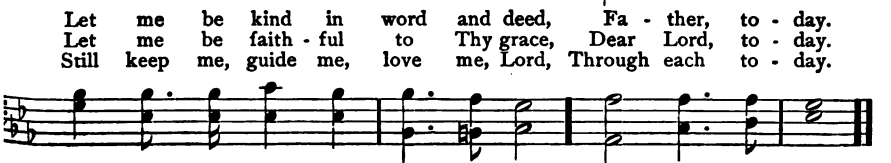
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin, Just for to - day.
Set Thou a seal up - on my lips Through all to - day.
Give me Thy sac - ra - ment di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day.



Help me to la - bor earn - est - ly, And du - ly pray;
Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave, In sea - son gay;
So for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;



Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.
Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day.
Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Through each to - day.



Holy Spirit Blest.

(ANTHEM.)

CHERUBINI.

Ho - ly Spir - it, hear our pray'r! Hear us! Hear us! Ho - ly Spir - it,

mf *f*

hear us! Ho - ly Spir - it, hear our pray'r! O Ho - ly Spir - it,

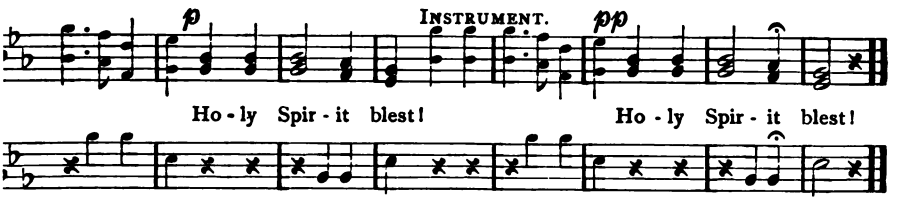
hear! Thou of all con - sol - ers best, En-ter thou the trou - bled breast, Give us

f

INSTRUMENT.

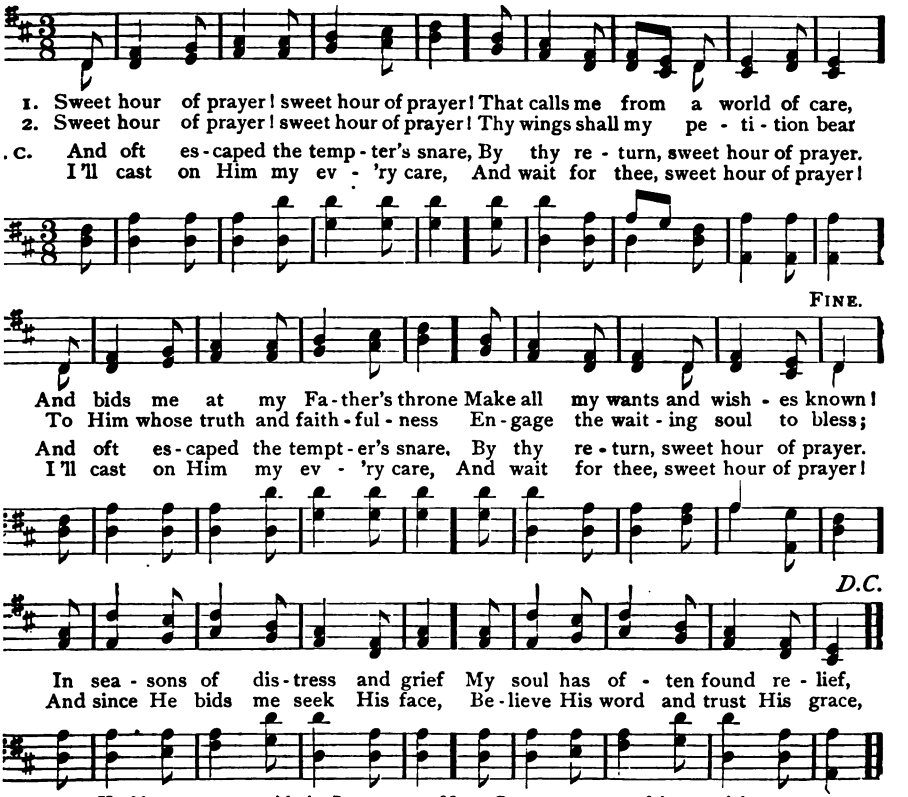
thy ce - les - tial rest. O hear! O hear! Thou Spir - it blest.

Holy Spirit Blest — (*Concluded.*)



Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.



23 God, that Madest Earth and Heaven.

HEBER and WHATELY. EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS.

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And when we die

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we in Thy might - y keep - ing, All peace - ful lie.

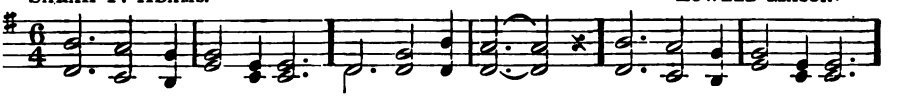
May Thine an - gel guards de - fend us, Slumber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, for - sake us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at tend us, This live - long night.
But to reign in glo - ry take us, With Thee on high. A - MEN.

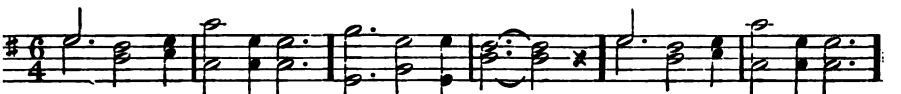
Nearer, My God, to Thee!

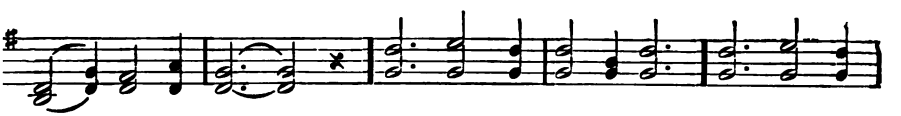
(BETHANY.)

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.

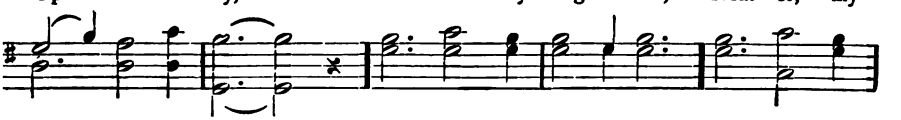


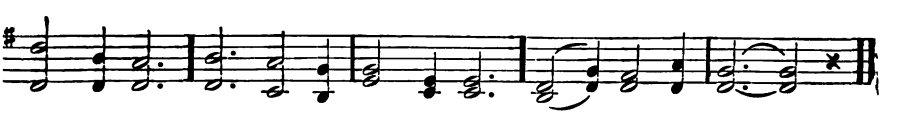
1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n: All that Thou sendest me
4. Then, with my waking thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto-ny griefs
5. Or if on joy-ful wing Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,



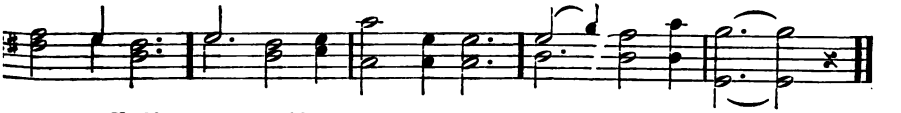


That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be,— Near-er, my
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my
In mer-cy given; An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my
Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my
Up-wards I fly, Still all my song shall be,— Near-er, my





God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.



25

Hear Us To-day.

CHAS. G. AMES. HOWARD M. DOW.

Andante.

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, hear us to - day; . .
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, hear us to - day; . .
3. Fa - ther in heav - en, hear us to - day; . .

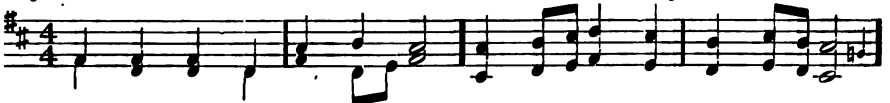
Hal - low'd Thy name be; hear us, we pray! . .
Hal - low'd Thy name be; hear us, we pray! . .
Hal - low'd Thy name be; hear us, we pray! . .

O, let Thy king-dom come! O, let Thy will be done,
Giv - er of dai - ly food, Foun - tain of truth and good,
Lead us in paths of right, Save us from sin and plight,

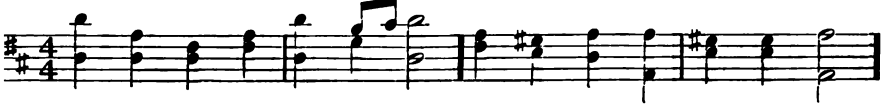
By all be - low the sun, As in the skies!
Be all our hearts im - bued With love like Thine!
King of all love and might, Glo - rious for aye!

6 Father, Lead Me Day by Day.

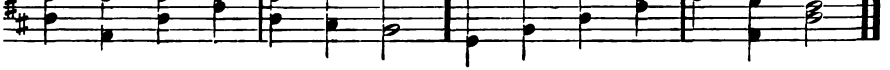
JOHN PAGE HOPPS. JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way.
2. When in dan - ger make me brave, Know-ing that Thy hand can save;
3. Tho' my task un - wel - come be, May I press on stur - di - ly;

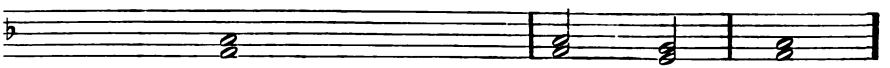


Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
When I 'm tempt-ed to do wrong, Make me stead-fast, wise, and strong.
Let Thy grace my heart con - trol, Guard the child-hood of my soul.

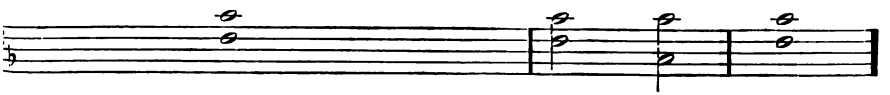


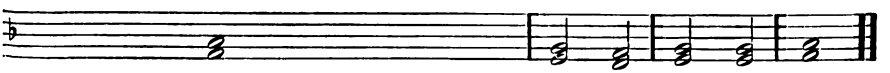
7 The Lord's Prayer.

TALLIS.

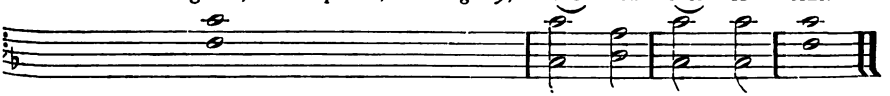


Our Father who art in heaven, *Hallowed* be Thy name.
Give us this *day* our dai - ly bread.
And lead us not into temptation, but *deliver* us from evil:





Thy kingdom come. Thy will be *done* on earth as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our *debts*, as we for - give our debtors.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the *glory*, for ever and ever. A - MEN.



28 Heavenly Shepherd, True and Holy.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Heavenly Shepherd, true and ho - ly, Hear, oh, hear us while we pray!
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
3. Nev - er from Thy pas-ture rov - ing, Save us from all sin, we pray!
4. Then, within Thy fold e - ter - nal, Let us find a rest- ing place,—

After last verse.

Let Thy children, weak and low - ly Be Thy care in life's young day.
Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us; Seek us when we go a - stray.
Let Thy ten-der-ness, so lov - ing, Keep us in life's doubtful way.
Feed in pastures ev - er ver - nal, Drink the riv-ers of Thy grace. A - MEN.

29 Hear Our Prayer.

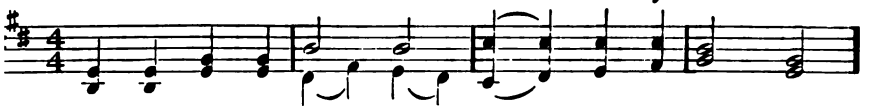
JOHN ADCOCK.

1. Hear us, Heav'nly Fa- ther, Thou whose gen-tle care Tends the young an
2. Par - don our of - fen- ces; Guard us from all ill; Make us, like tr
3. Let not sin be - guile us From Thy paths to stray; But with Thy gr

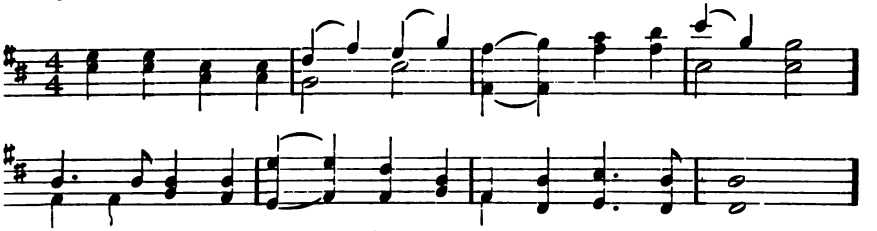
fee - ble,— Hear our sim-ple pray'r! Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
chil-dren, Love Thy ho - ly will. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
mer- cy Keep us night and day. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!

Nicæa.

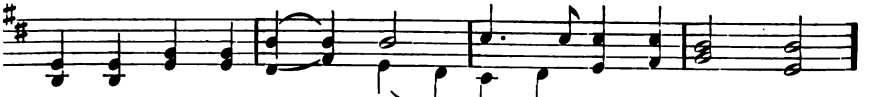
REGINALD HEBER. JOHN B. DYKES.



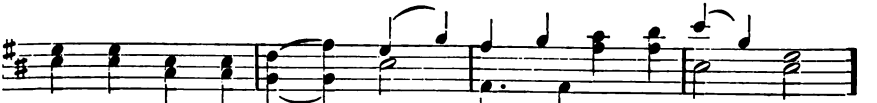
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee,



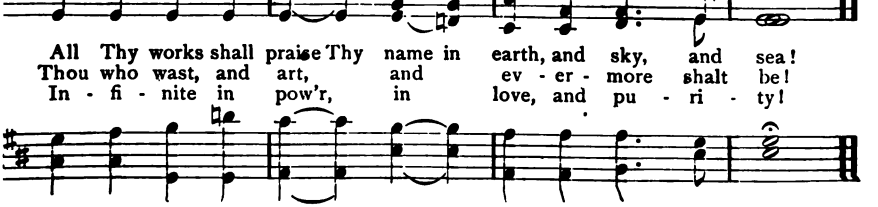
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee,



All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea!
Thou who wast, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be!
In - fi - nite in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty!



31 Father, Dearest Father.

MARK EVANS.

1. Fa - ther, dear-est Fa - ther! Now the sun has come, Bring-ing light and glo - r
2. Thou art wise and lov - ing, Thou art great and strong; Glad when we do right - l
3. Fa - ther God, our Fa - ther! Guide us ev - 'ry hour, Keep us safe, and shield u

From Thy heavenly home, We, Thy lov - ing chil - dren, To Thy throne a - bo
Grieved when we do wrong. Hear us, ho - ly Fa - ther, As to Thee we pra
From temp-ta-tion's power. So, when night re - turn - eth, Ho - lier may we be,

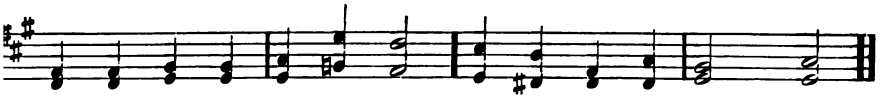
We would hymn Thy prais - es, We would sing Thy love.
Ask - ing Thee to keep us Safe from harm to - day.
Kept from sin and sor - row, All the near - er Thee.

32 Father, from Thy Throne on High.

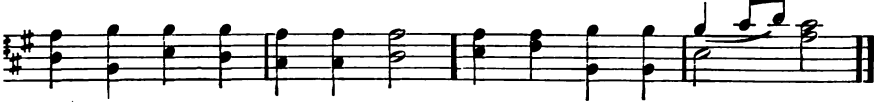
THOMAS B. POLLOCK. H. WOODS.

1. Fa - ther, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,
2. Chil-dren's lives may be di - vine, Lit - tle deeds of love may shin
3. Be Thou with us ev - 'ry day, In our work and in our play
4. Make us brave, with-out a fear; Make us hap - py, full of chee

Father, from Thy Throne on High — (*Concluded.*)

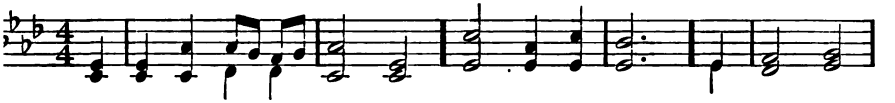


Look on us with lov - ing eye,— Hear us, O our Fa - ther!
Youth-ful hearts be whol - ly Thine,— Hear us, O our Fa - ther!
When we learn and when we pray,— Hear us, O our Fa - ther!
Sure that Thou art al - ways near,— Hear us, O our Fa - ther!

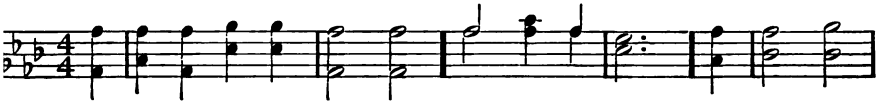


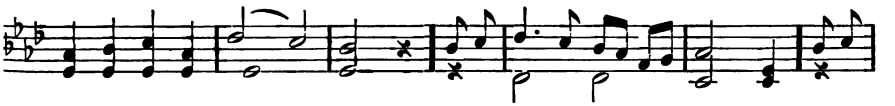
Hallelujah!

From the HEBREW RITUAL.

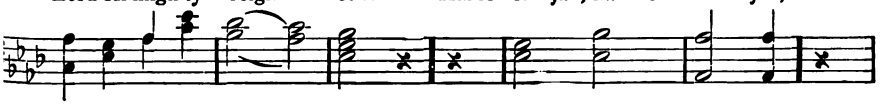


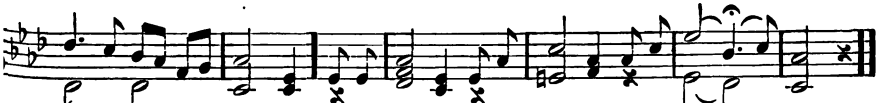
The Lord Al - mighty reign- eth: Hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord, the



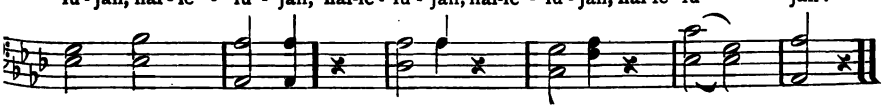


Lord Al-migh-ty reign - eth: Hal-le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal-le -





lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le-lu - - jah!



34 Father thy Boundless Love.

S. D. PHELPS. WESLEYAN TUNE BOOK.

1. Fa - ther, Thy bound - less love Thou giv - est me,
2. My fee - ble faith looks up, Fa - ther, to Thee!
3. Give me a faith - ful heart,— Faith - ful to Thee,—

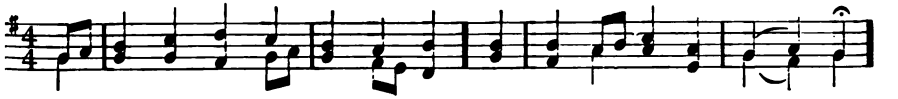
Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee;
Grant me in dark - ness still Thy light to see;
That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see

In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fil its vow
Help me my cross to bear, Thy won-drous love de - clare
Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done

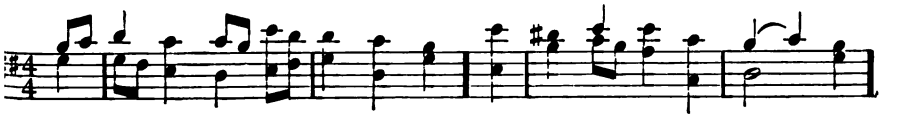
Some off' - ring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee!
Some song to raise, or pray'r, Some - thing for Thee!
Some wand' - rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee!

5 To God on High be Thanks and Praise.

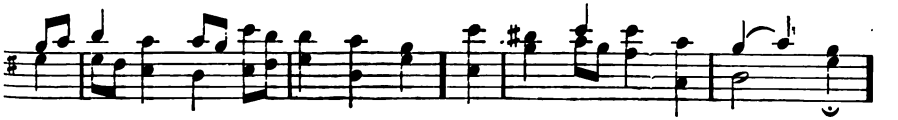
NICHOLAS DECIUS. MENDELSSOHN.



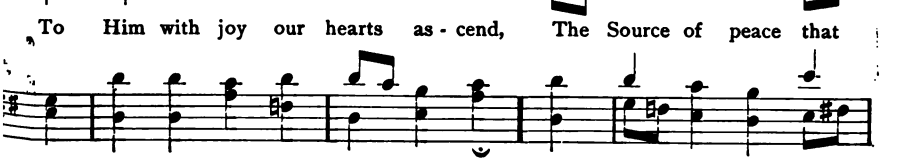
To God on high, be thanks and praise, For mer - cies none can sev - er,



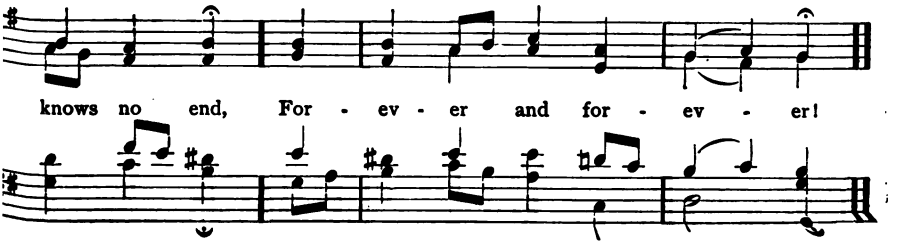
Where-by no foe à hand can raise, And harm can reach us nev - er.



To Him with joy our hearts as - cend, The Source of peace that



knows no end, For - ev - er and for - ev - er!



36 We Thank Thee, Father.

EDWARD A. HORTON. Arr. by HOWARD M. DOW

1. We thank Thee, Fa - ther, For all that's fair and bright,—Long sun -
2. With songs we praise Thee; Our thanks shall ev - er rise For Thy g

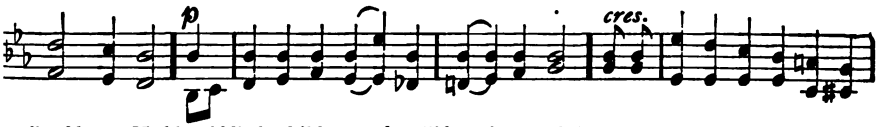
hours by day, And stars by night; For homes that hold us dear,
good-ness, seen In earth and skies; Through ev - 'ry path we tread

Blessings through all the year! Yes, Thou art ev - er near, Car - ing for all.
By Thy great mer - cy led, Round us each day is shed, Love from on high

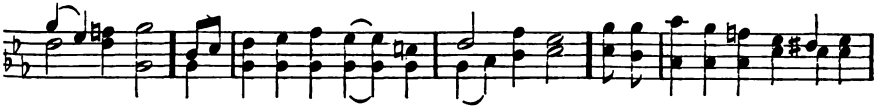
37 Hosanna We Sing.

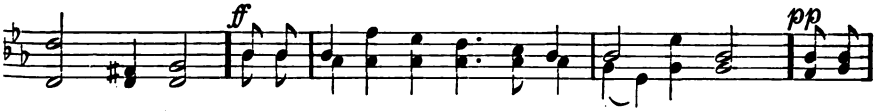
1. Ho - san-na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the old - en days wher
2. Ho - san-na we sing, for God keep - eth near, And re - joi-ces the hymns of

Hosanna We Sing — (*Concluded.*)

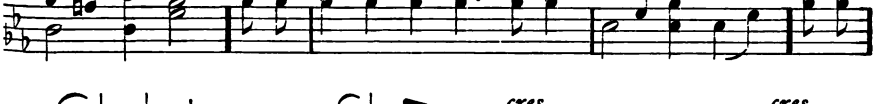


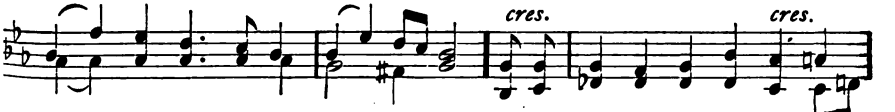
sus lived here; He bless'd little children and smil'd on them, While they chanted their praise in Je-
own to hear; We know that His love will nev-er wax cold To the lambs that He feeds in His



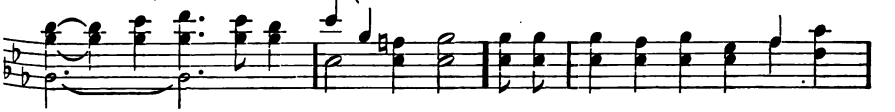


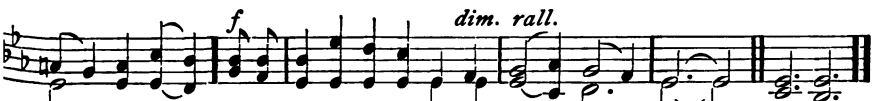
ru - sa - lem. Al- le - lu - ia we sing, like the chil - dren bright With their
earth - ly fold. Al- le - lu - ia we sing in the Church we love, Al - le -



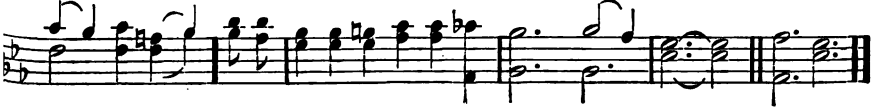


fa - ces fair and their rai - ment white, As they fol - low their Shepherd with
lu - ia re - sounds in the Church a - bove; To Thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may such





lov - ing eyes, Thro' the beauti-ful val-leys of Pa - ra - dise.
grace be giv'n, That we lose not our part in the song of heav'n. A - MEN.



38 O God, we Praise Thee, and Confess.

SAINT AMBROSE. (CHORAL.) NICOLAUS HERMANN.

Powerfully.

1. O God, we praise Thee, and con - fess That Thou the on - ly
2. To Thee all an - gels cry a - loud; To Thee the powers on
3. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Whom heav'n - ly hosts o -
4. Th' a-pos - tles' glo - rious com - pa - ny, And proph - ets crowned with
5. The ho - ly church throughout the world, O Lord, con - fess - es

Lord And ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther art, By all the earth a - dored!
high Both cher - u - bim and se - ra - phim Con - tin - ual - ly do cry,—
bey! The world is with the glo - ry filled Of Thy ma - jes - tic sway.
light, With all the mar - tyrs' no - ble host, Thy con-stant praise re - cite.
Thee, That Thou e - ter - nal Fa - ther art, Of boundless ma - jes - ty!

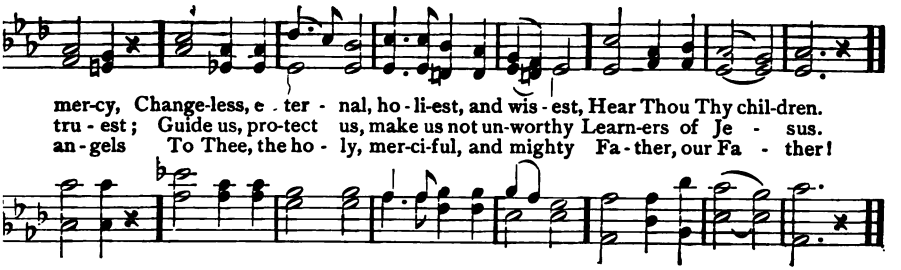
39. Maker of All Things.

(INTEGER VITAE.)

DOUGLAS WALMSLEY. FLEMMING.

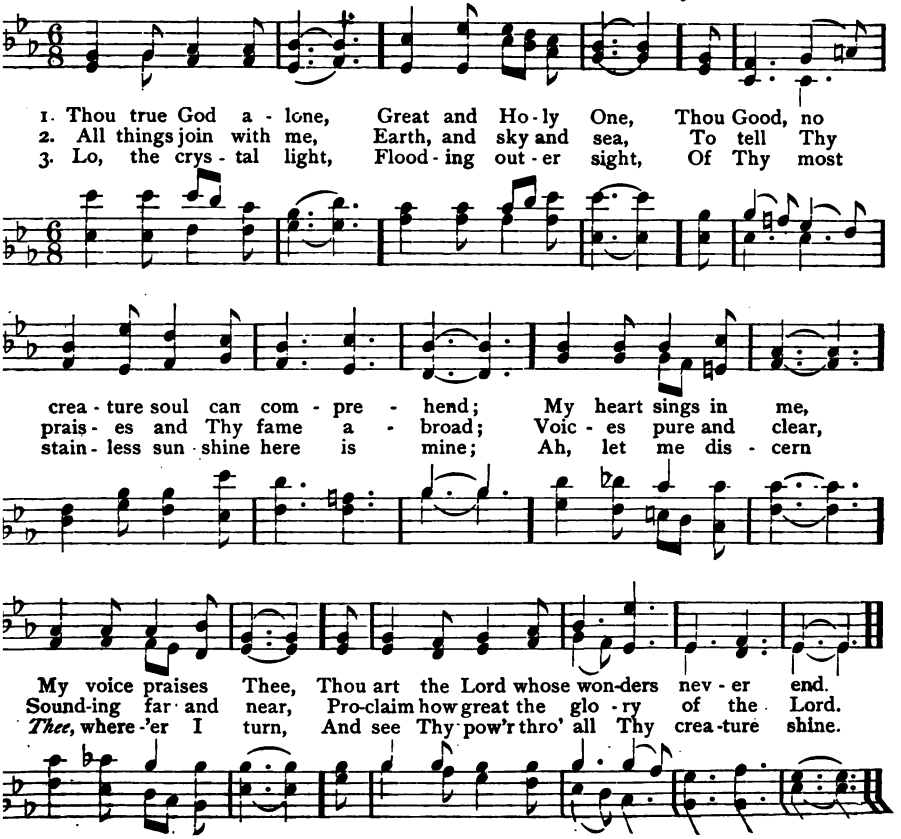
1. Mak-er of all things, lov-ing all Thy crea-tures, God of all good - ness, in - fi-nite in
2. Bless Thou our purpose, consecrate our labors; Keep us still faith - ful to the best and
3. Glo - ry and hon - or, thanks and ad-or-a - tion, Still will we bring, O God of men and

Maker of All Things. — (*Concluded.*)



Thou True God Alone.

NEANDER, Tr. CATH. WINKWORTH. JOHN B. DYKES.



41 Heavenly Father, Sovereign Lord.

SALISBURY COLLECTION. MENDELSSOHN.

1. Heaven-ly Fa - ther, sovereign Lord, Be Thy glo - rious name a - dored!
2. Tho' un - wor - thy, Lord, Thine ear, Deign our hum - ble songs to hear;
3. While on earth or - dain'd to stay, Guide our foot - steps in Thy way,

Lord, Thy mer - cies nev - er fail; Hail, ce - les - tial good - ness, hail;
Pur - er praise we hope to bring, When a - round Thy throne we sing.
Till we come to dwell with Thee, Till we all Thy glo - ry see.

42 God Who hath Made the Daisies.

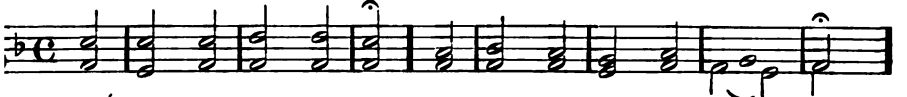
E. PAXTON HOOD. CARL REINECKE.

1. God who hath made the dai - sies, And ev - 'ry love - ly thing,
2. He says tho' we are sim - ple, Tho' ig - no - rant we be,
3. He sees the bird that wing - eth Its way o'er earth and sky,
4. Yet sees the heart's low breath - ing, And says, well - pleas'd to see,

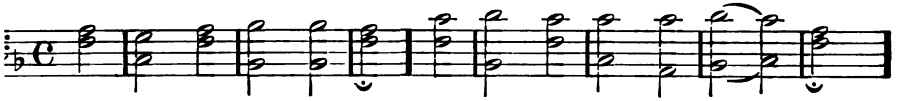
He will ac - cept our prais - es, And heark - en while we sing.
Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to me.
He hears the lark that sing - eth Up in the heav'n so high;
Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to me.

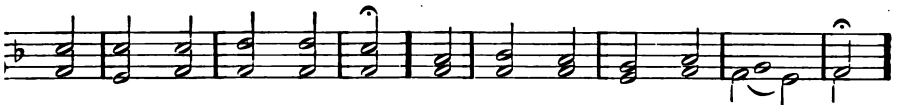
3 Now Thank We All Our God.

MARTIN RINKHART. (CHORAL.)
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH. J. CRUEGER.

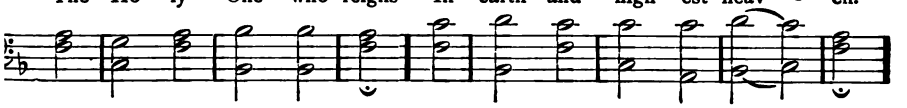


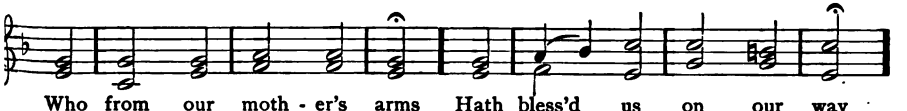
1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voi - ces:
2. Oh, may this boun - teous God Thro' all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be giv - en,



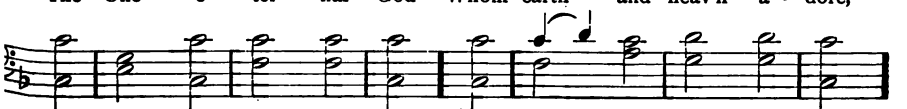


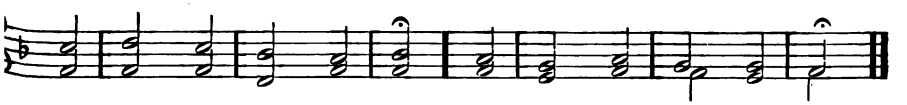
Who won - drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joi - ces;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
The Ho - ly One who reigns In earth and high - est heav - en.



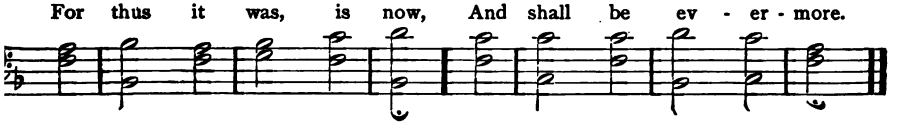


Who from our moth - er's arms Hath bless'd us on our way
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plex'd,
The One e - ter - nal God Whom earth and heav'n a - dore,





With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.



44 Oh, Worship the King!

(LYONS.)

ROBERT GRANT. HAYDN

1. Oh, wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove! Oh, grate- ful -
2. Oh, tell of His might, oh, sing of His grace, Whose robe is
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do

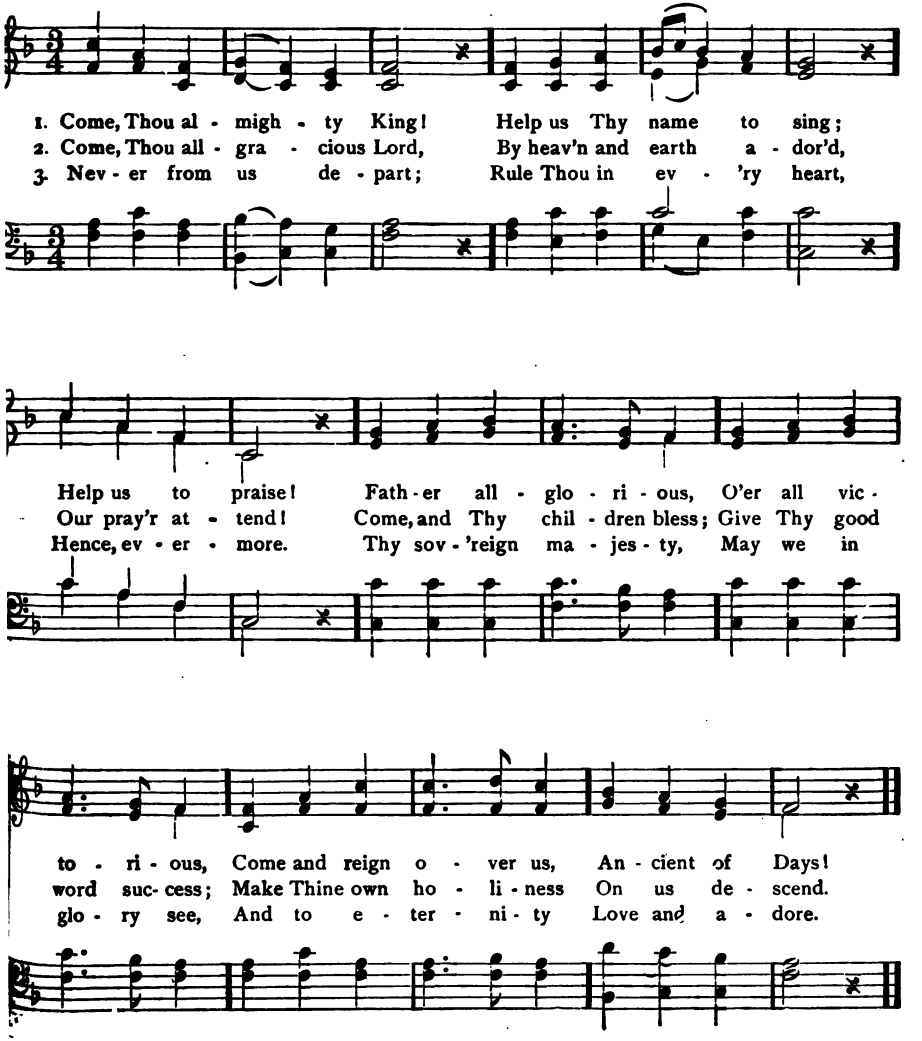
sing His pow'r and His love! Our Shield and De - fend - er,
light, whose can - o - py space! His char - iots of wrath the
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it
trust, nor find Thee to fail: Thy mer - cies how ten - der,

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ion'd in splendor, and gird - ed with praise
thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm
scends to the plains, And sweet-ly dis - tils in the dew and the rains.
firm to the end, Our Mak-er, De - fend-er, Re - deem - er, and Frien

Come, Thou Almighty King!

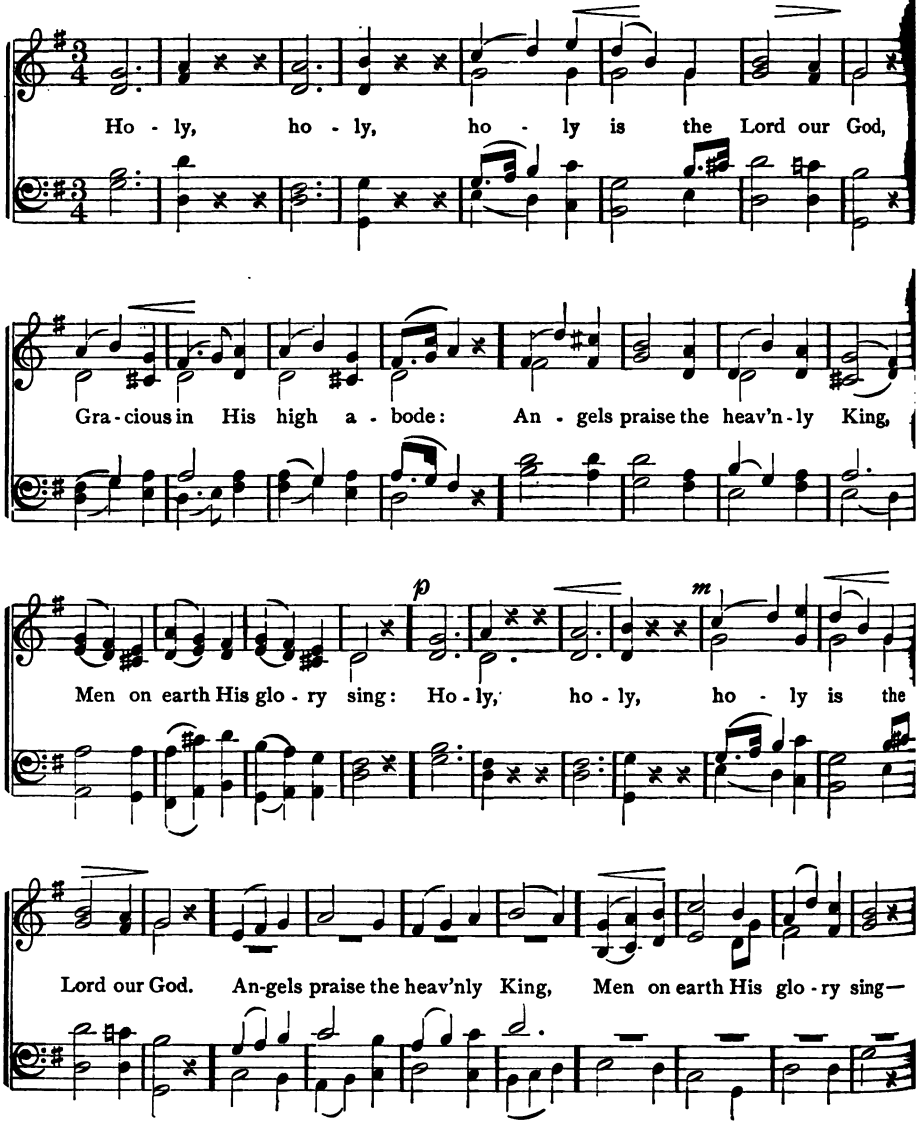
(ITALIAN HYMN.)

CHARLES WESLEY. FELICE GIARDINI.

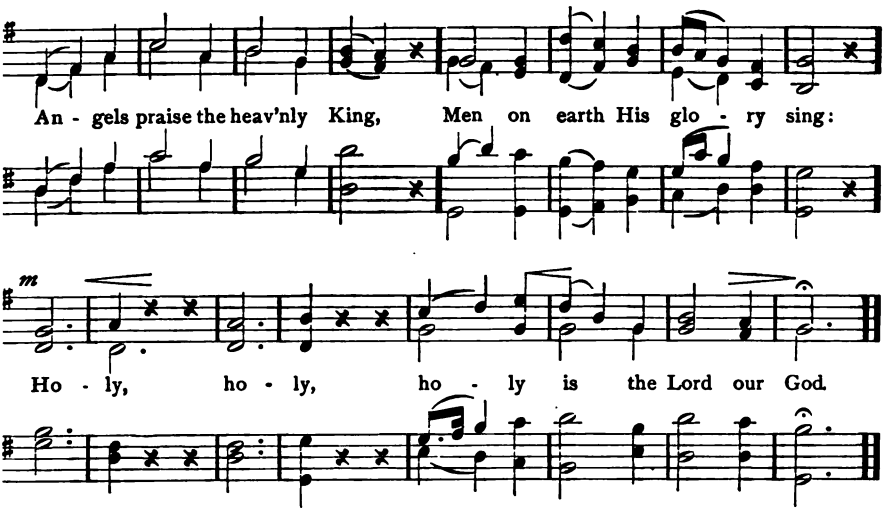


Holy is the Lord our God.

GEORGE JOSEPH VOGLER.



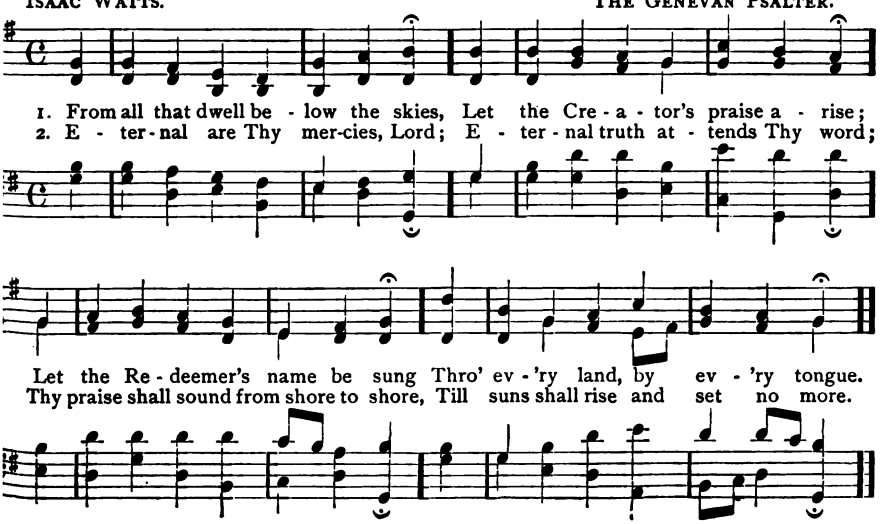
Holy is the Lord our God — (*Concluded.*)



7 From All that Dwell Below the Skies.

(OLD HUNDRED.)

ISAAC WATTS. THE GENEVAN PSALTER.



Angels Holy.

J. S. Blackie. Henry Farmer.

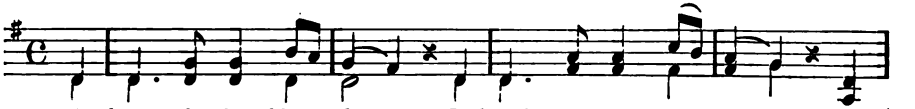
1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais - es of the Lord
2. Sun and moon bright, Night and noon-light, Star - ry tem - ples a - zure floor'd
3. O - ceans hoar - y Tell His glo - ry; Cliffs where tum- bling seas have roar'd
4. Rocks and high - land, Wood and is - land, Crag where ea - gle's pride hath soar'd
5. Praise Him ev - er, Boun-teous Giv - er! Praise Him, Fa - ther, Friend, and Lord

Earth and sky, all liv - ing Na - ture, Man, the stamp of
Cloud and rain and wild wind's mad - ness, Sons of God that
Pulse of wa - ter, blithe - ly beat - ing, Wave ad - vanc - ing,
Might - y moun - tains pur - ple - breast - ed, Peaks cloud-cleav - ing,
Each glad soul its free course wing - ing, Each glad voice its

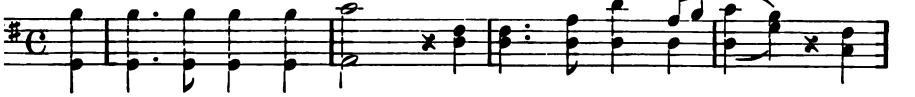
thy Cre - a - tor, — Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
shout for glad- ness, — Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
wave re - treat - ing, — Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
snow - y - crest - ed, — Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
free song sing - ing, — Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

Above the Clear Blue Sky.

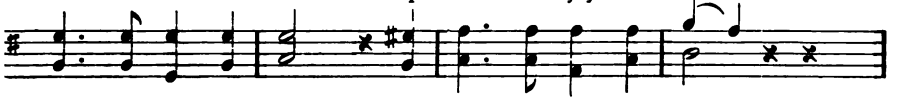
HENRY FARMER.



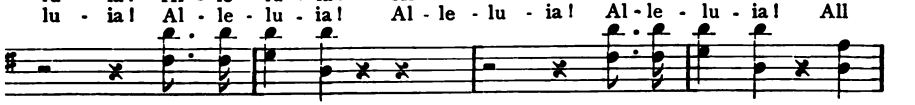
1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heav'n's se - rene a - bode, The
2. But God from youth-ful tongues On earth re - ceiv - eth praise; We
3. O Lord, Thy heaven-ly truth Wilt Thou to us im - part; And
4. Oh! may Thy ho - ly word Spread all the world a - round: And



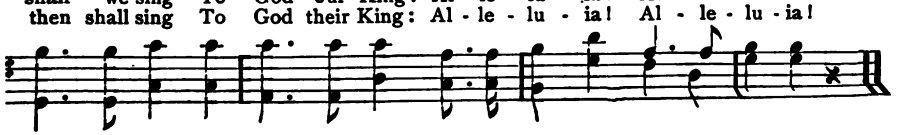
an - gel host on high Sing prais - es to their God: Al - le -
then our cheer - ful songs In sweet ac - cord will raise; Al - le -
teach us in our youth To know Thee as Thou art. Al - le -
all with one ac - cord Up - lift the joy - ful sound: Al - le -



lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! They
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! We
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Then
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! All



love to sing To God their King: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
too will sing To God our King: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
shall we sing To God our King: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
then shall sing To God their King: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



50 Thou art, O God, the Life and Light.

THOMAS MOORE. JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won - drous
2. When day, with fare - well beam, de - lays A - mong the op - 'ning
3. When youth - ful Spring a - round us breathes, Thy spir - it warms her

world we see: Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are
clouds of even, And we can al - most think we gaze Through
fra - grant sigh; And ev - 'ry flow'r the sum - mer wreathes Is

p *cres.*

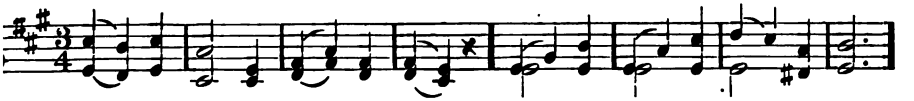
but re - flec - tions caught from Thee. Wher - e'er we turn, Thy
gold - en vis - tas in - to heav'n, — Those hues, that make the
born be - neath Thy kin - dling eye: Wher - e'er we turn, Thy

dim. *p*

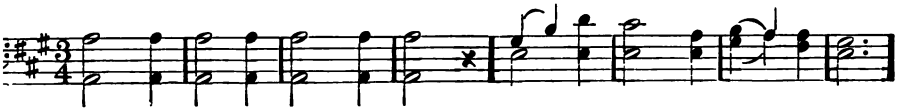
glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.
sun's de - cline So soft, so ra - diant, Lord, are Thine.
glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.

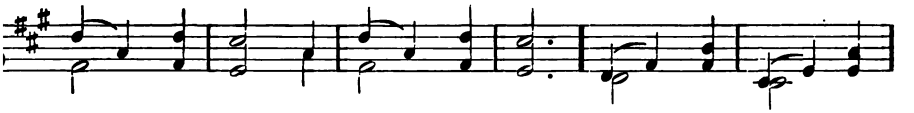
I Light Immortal! Light Divine!

Tr. by E. CASWALL, re-arranged. J. ZUNDEL.

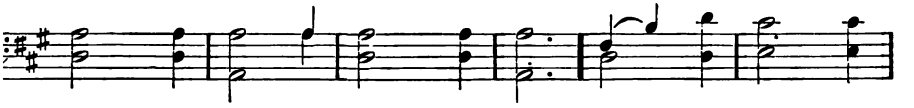


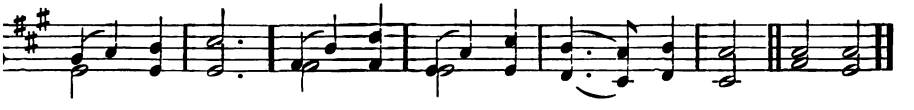
1. Light im - mor - tal! Light di - vine! Vis - it thou these hearts of thine;
2. Thou in toil art com - fort sweet; Pleas-ant cool - ness in the heat;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it! Source of light! From thy clear ce - les - tial height.



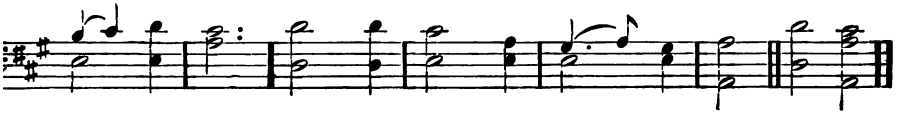


If thou take thy grace a - way, Noth - ing bright in
Sol - ace in the midst of woe; Dost re - fresh - ing
Come, thou light of all that live! Thy pure beam - ing





man will stay. Noth - ing bright in man will stay.
peace be - stow. Dost re - fresh - ing peace be - stow.
ra - diance give! Thy pure beam - ing ra - diance give! A - MEN.



52 The Light of Truth is Breaking.

W. P. TILDEN.

1. The light of truth is break-ing; On the mountain-tops it gleams; Let it
2. With pur - pose strong and stea - dy, In the great E - ter - nal's name, We
3. From morning's ear - ly watch-es Till the set - ting of the sun, We will

flash a - long our val-leys, Let it glit- ter on our streams, Till all our land a-
rise to snatch our kindred From the depths of woe and shame; And the ju - bi - lee of
nev - er flag nor fal- ter In the work we have be-gun, Till the foes have all sur-

wak-ens, In its flush of gold-en beams: Our God is marching on.
freedom To the slaves of sin pro-claim. Our God is marching on.
rendered And the vic - to - ry is won. Our God is marching on.

marching on.

CHORUS.

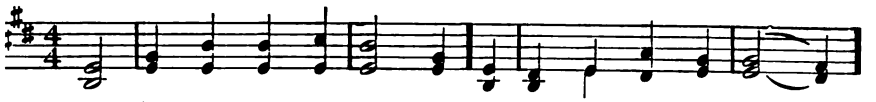
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is march-ing on!

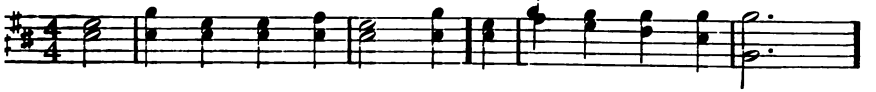
The Light Pours Down From Heaven.

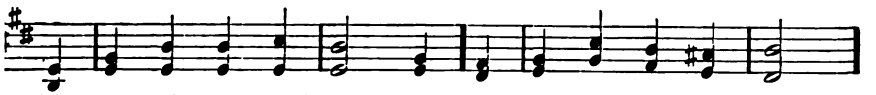
(MISSIONARY HYMN.)

ANONYMOUS.

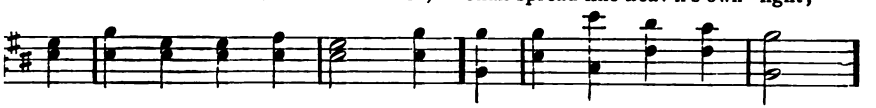


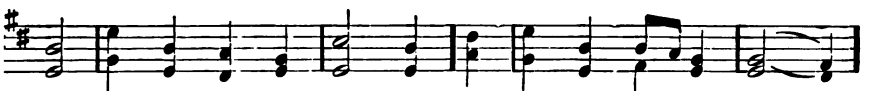
1. The light pours down from heav - en, And en - ters where it may;
2. Then let each hu - man spir - it En - joy the vis - ion bright;



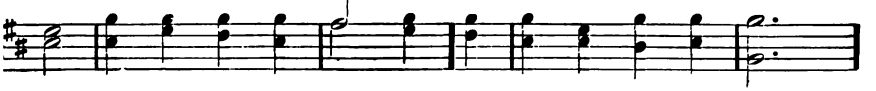


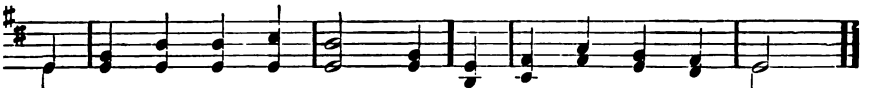
The eyes of all earth's chil - dren Are cheer'd with one bright day.
The truth which comes from heav - en, Shall spread like heav'n's own light;



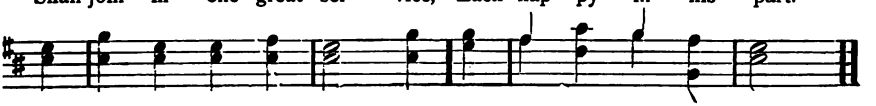


So let the mind's true sun - shine Be spread o'er earth as free,
Till earth be - comes God's tem - ple, And ev - 'ry hu - man heart





And fill men's wait - ing spir - its, As th' wa - ters fill the sea.
Shall join in one great ser - vice, Each hap - py in his part.



Truth.

MINOT J. SAVAGE. Arr. from J. KINKEL by HOWARD M. DOW.

Andante.

1. No pow'r on earth shall sev - er My soul from truth for - ev - er;
2. What-e'er the foe be - fore me, Wher - e'er her flag flies o'er me,
3. And when the fight is ov - er, Look down up - on thy lov - er;

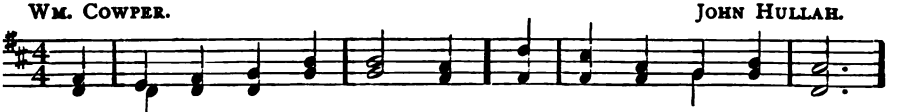
In what - e'er path she wan - der, I'll fol - low my com - mand - er.
I'll stand and ne - ver fal - ter, No bribe my faith shall al - ter.
He asks for well - done du - ty, To see thy heav'n-ly beau - ty.

All hail! all hail! be - lov - ed Truth!
Lead on! lead on! thou might - y Truth!
Re - veal thy face, ce - les - tial Truth!

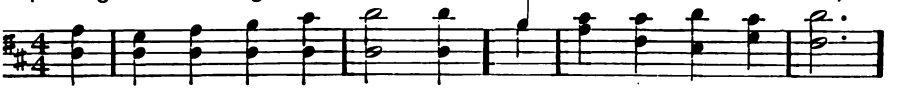
All hail! all hail! be - lov - ed Truth!
Lead on! lead on! thou might - y Truth!
Re - veal thy face, ce - les - tial Truth!

Sometimes a Light Surprises.

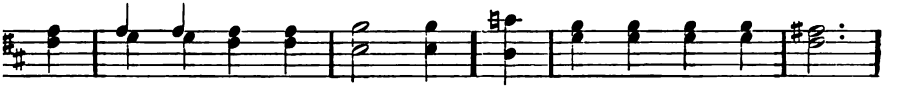
WM. COWPER. JOHN HULLAH.



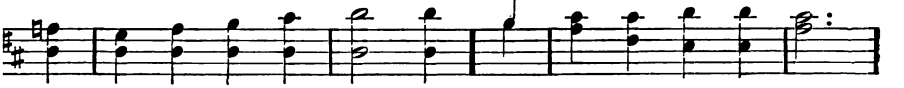
1. Some-times a light sur-pris-es The Chris-tian while he sings;
2. In ho-ly con-tem-pla-tion We sweet-ly then pur-sue
3. It can bring with it noth-ing But He will bear us through;
4. Though vine nor fig-tree neith-er Their wont-ed fruit should bear,



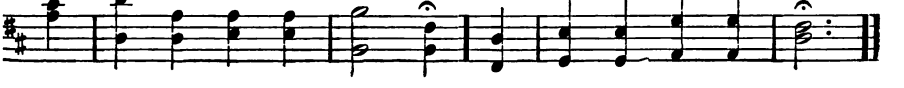
It is the Lord who ris-es With heal-ing in His wings:
The theme of God's sal-va-tion, And find it ev-er new:
Who gives the li-lies cloth-ing Will clothe His peo-ple too:
Though all the fields should with-er, Nor flocks nor herds be there,



When com-forts are de-clin-ing, He grants the soul a-gain
Set free from pres-ent sor-row, We cheer-ful-ly can say,
Be-neath the spread-ing heav-ens, No crea-ture but is fed;
Yet God the same a-bid-ing, His praise shall tune my voice,



A sea-son of clear shin-ing, To cheer it af-ter rain.
Let the un-known to-mor-row, Bring with it what it may.
And He who feeds the rav-ens, Will give His chil-dren bread.
For while in Him con-fid-ing I can-not but re-joice.



56 Come, Kingdom of Our God.

JOHN JOHNS. (ST. THOMAS.) WILLIAM TANSUR.

1. Come, king - dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love;
2. O - ver our spir - its first Ex - tend Thy heal - ing reign
3. Come, king - dom of our God, And make the broad earth Thine
4. Soon may all tribes be blèst With fruit from life's glad tree,

Shed peace and hope and joy a - broad, And wis - dom from a - bove.
There raise and quench the sa - cred thirst That nev - er pains a - gain.
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod That flow'rs with grace di - vine.
And in its shade like broth- ers rest, Sons of one fam - i - ly.

57 The Light and the Truth.

Moderato.

1. All hail to the light! The pure beam-ing light! It gleams on land, on the silver sand
2. All hail to the truth! The pure heavenly truth! Down thro' the sky, from its home on high

It flash-es free on the shin-ing sea, The light, the bright, The beam - ing light!
Its ray doth shine with a light di-vine, The truth, the truth, The heaven - ly truth!

58 We are Happy Children.

GRACE J. FRANCES, alt. HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. We are hap-py chil-dren, And should ne'er be sad; For the love God
2. In that land so love-ly Ev-'ry-thing is bright; There will be no
3. Not a-lone we jour-ney To the man-sions fair; Je-sus is our

CHORUS.

bears us, Makes His chil-dren glad. We are hap-py chil-dren,
sor-row, There will be no night.
Shep-herd, He will lead us there.

Go-ing on our way To a land of beau-ty, Sing-ing all the day.

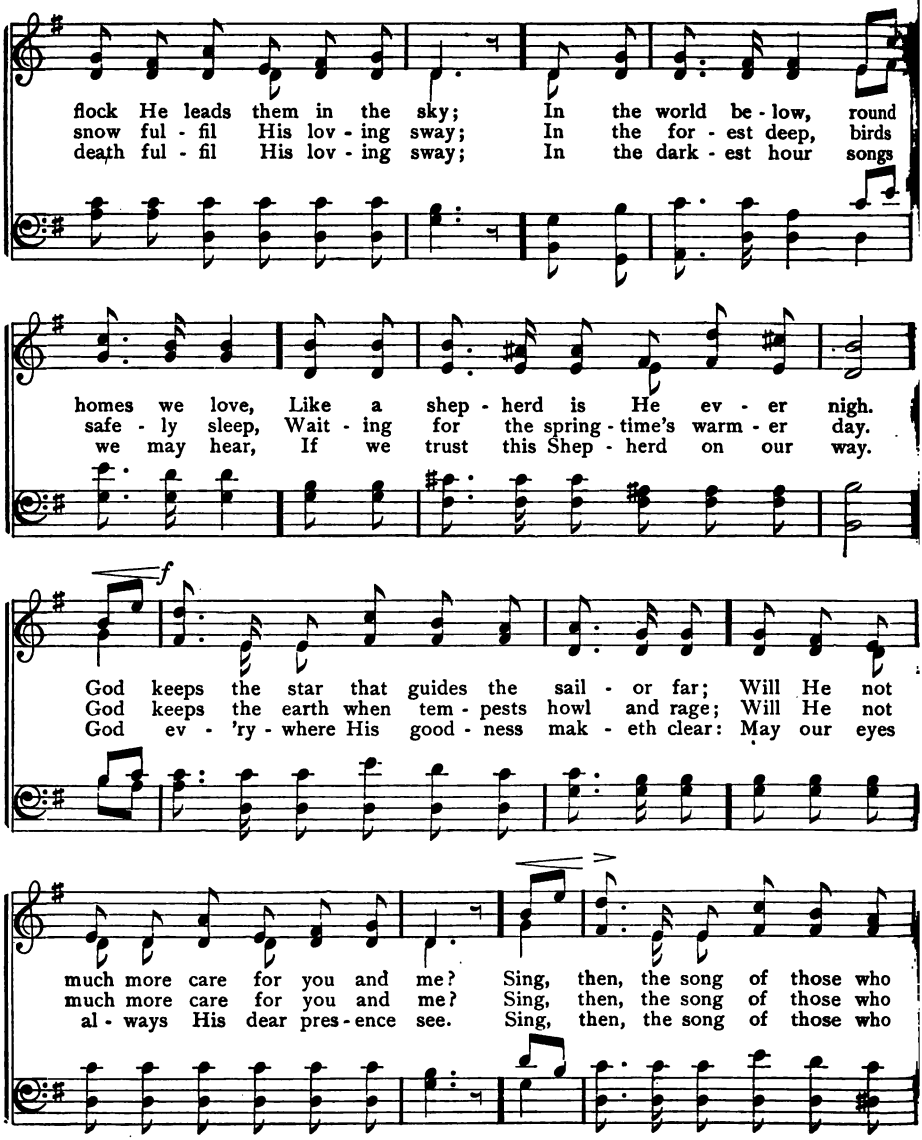
59 God keeps the Stars.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

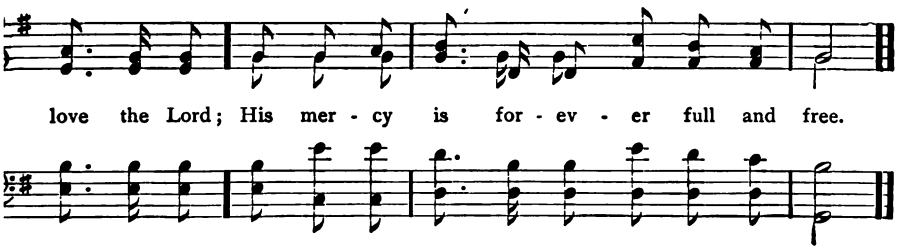
Earnestly. *mf* THOMAS KOSCHAT. Arr. by E. H. BAILEY.

1. Through the night-ly hours God keeps the stars; Like a
2. Through the win-ter long, God rules the storms; Wind and
3. Joy-ous news to all, God is with men; Life and

God keeps the Stars — (*Continued.*)

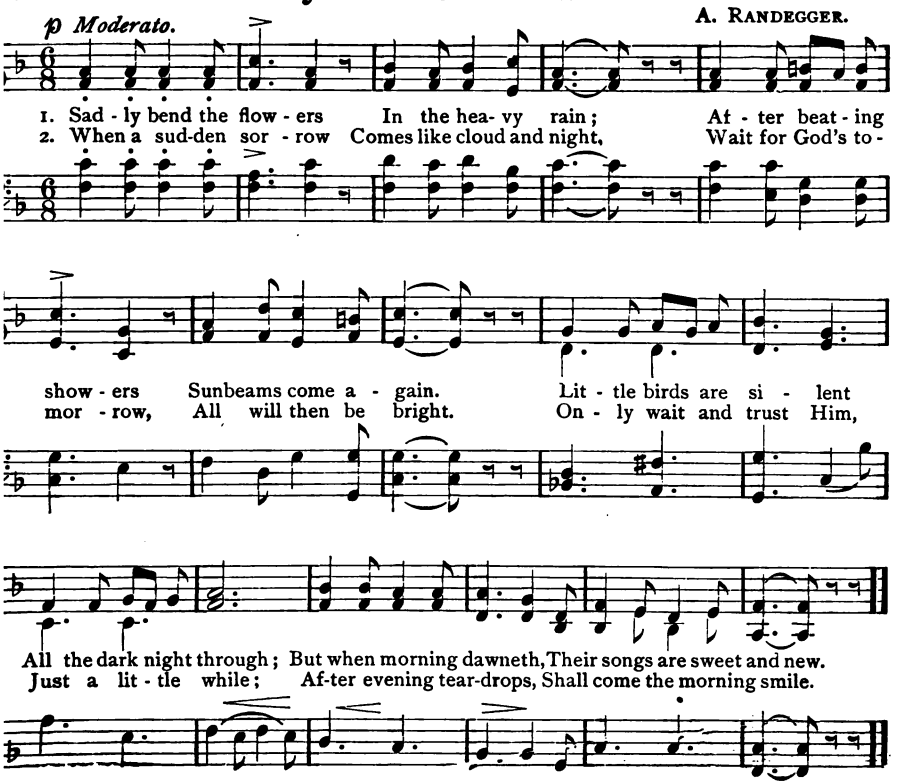


God keeps the Stars — (*Concluded.*)



O Sadly Bend the Flowers.

A. RANDEGGER.



He Leadeth Me!

JOSEPH HENRY GILMORE. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead - eth me! Oh, bless - ed thought, Oh, words with heav'n-ly comfort fraught,
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where E - den's bow - ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine—

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 't is God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er trou-bled sea — Still 't is His hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 't is my God that lead - eth me.

f CHORUS.

He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me;
His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

All is Well.

MARIA S. RAGLAND.

1. I hear a sweet voice ring - ing clear, All is well!
2. In hap - py days I love to sing, All is well!
3. But then when dark - er days come on, All is well!
4. In morn - ing hours se - rene and bright, All is well!

It is my Fa - ther's voice I hear, All is well!
'Midst sound - ing songs I spread the wing, All is well!
I sigh that I am far from home, All is well!
In eve - ning hours or dark -'ning night, All is well!

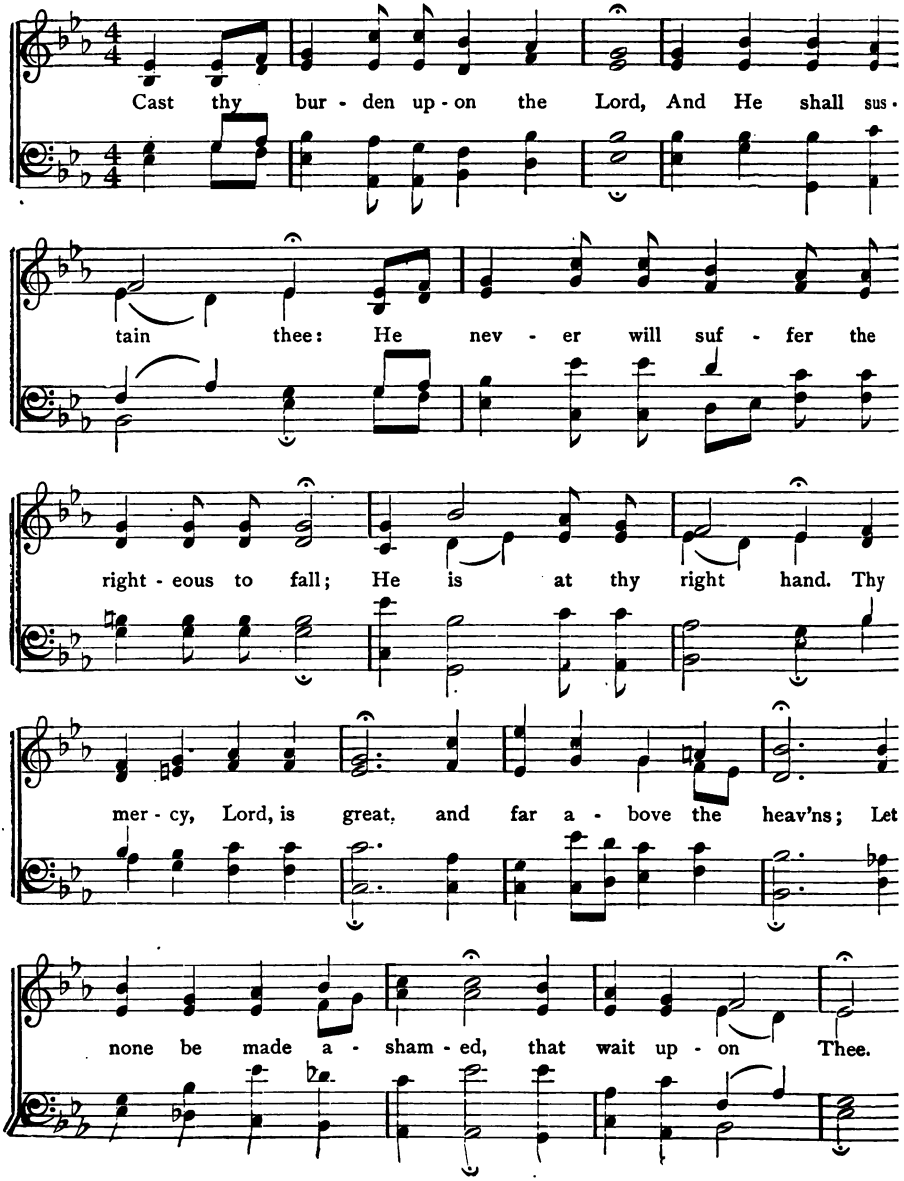
Wher-e'er I walk, that voice is heard: It is my God's, my
I burst from out my pris - on bars, Nor fear nor hate my
Then, like a dove far from her nest, I mourn to be for-
And when at last my hour shall come, And I on earth shall

Fa - ther's word: Fear not, but trust; I am the Lord: All is well!
trans-port mars, I soar and sing be - yond the stars, All is well!
ev - er blest; I know there is a land of rest: All is well!
cease to roam, Oh, let me sing as I go home, All is well!

63

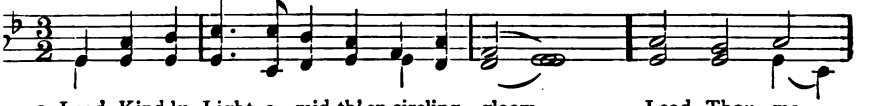
Cast Thy Burden.

MENDELSSOHN.

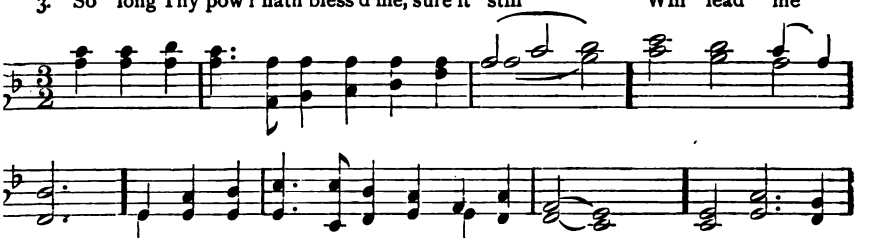


Lead Thou Me On.

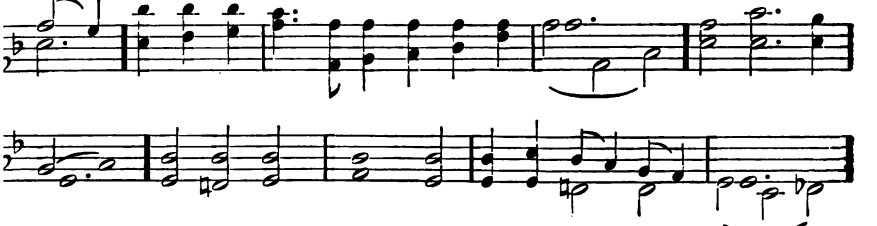
JOHN HENRY NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.



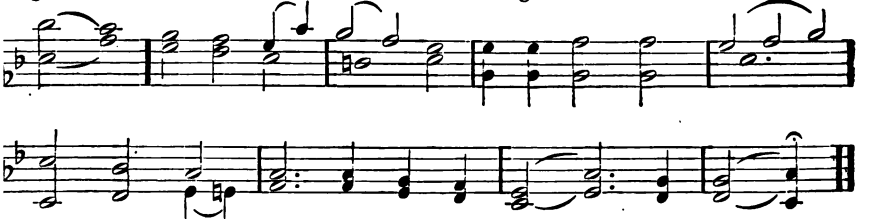
1. Lead, Kind-ly Light, a - mid th' en-circling gloom, Lead Thou me
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me
3. So long Thy pow'r hath bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me



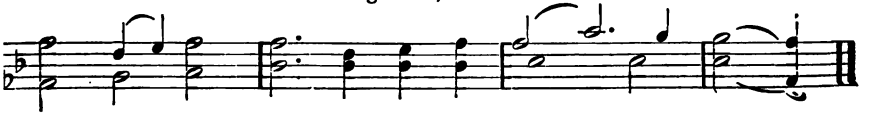
on; The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me
on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me
on, O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is



on. Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
on! I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of fears,
gone, And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile



The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re - mem-ber not past years!
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!



Psalm of Trust.

F. L. Hosmer. Howard M. I

1. I lit - tle see, I lit - tle know, Yet can I fear no il
2. Up - on His prov - i - dence I lean, As lean in faith I m

He who hath guid - ed me till now, Will be my Lead - er s
The les - son of my life hath been A heart of grate - ful t

No bur - den yet was on me laid, Of trou - ble or of
And so my on - ward way I fare, With hap - py heart and

But He my trem - bling step hath stay'd And giv'n me strength to b
And min - gle with my dai - ly care The mu - sic of my ps

The Lord is My Shepherd.

(PORTUGUESE HYMN.)

JAMES MONTGOMERY. JOHN READING.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know: I feed in green
2. Thro' the val - ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With bless - ings un-
4. Let goodness and mer- cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my

pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest: He lead - eth my soul where the
guar - dian, no e - vil I fear: Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and oil Thou a -
steps till I meet Thee a - bove: I seek, by the path which my

still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand'ring, Re - stores me when
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, No harm can be -
noint - est my head: O, what shall I ask, O, what shall I
fore - fath-ers trod Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thro' the land of their

wand-'ring, Re - stores me when wand - 'ring, re - deems when op - press'd.
fall, No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
ask, O, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
so - journ, Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.

67 In Heavenly Love Abiding.

ANNA L. WARING. HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. In heaven - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here:
My Fa - ther is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack:
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been:

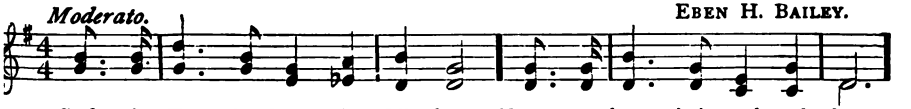
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free;

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Fa - ther has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

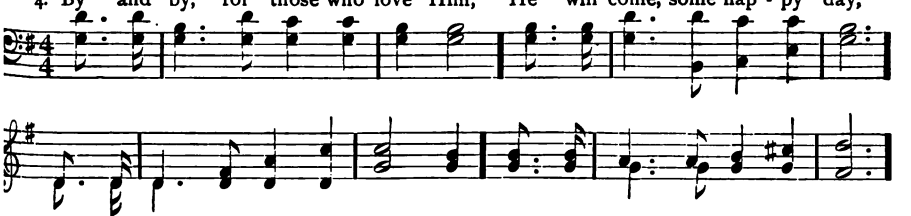
Our Father.

Moderato.

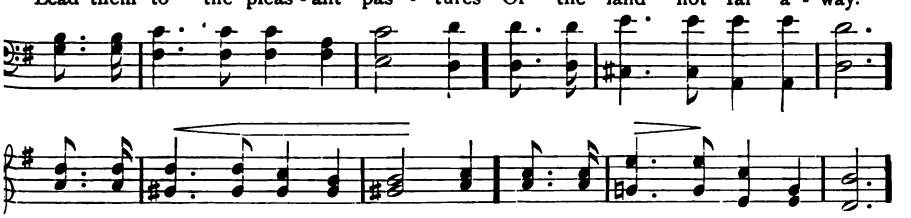
EBEN H. BAILEY.



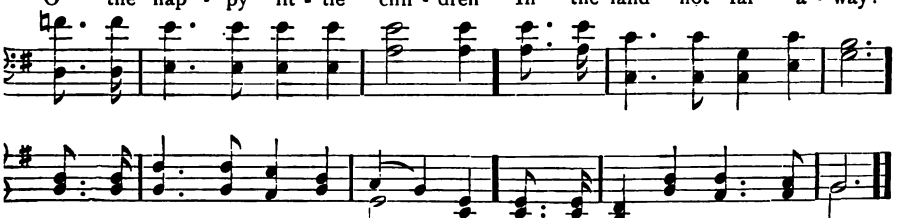
1. God the Fa - ther loves the chil - dren; Knows a - bout their work and play;
2. God takes care of all the chil - dren, All the nights and all the days;
3. He will keep them, when they ask Him, Al - ways pa - tient, true, and mild;
4. By and by, for those who love Him, He will come, some hap - py day,



Helps them when they try to please Him; Hears them al - ways when they pray.
Leads the lit - tle feet that fol - low In - to wis - dom's pleas-ant ways.
Al - ways pure, and good, and lov - ing, Each a - hap - py lit - tle child.
Lead them to the pleas - ant pas - tures Of the land not far a - way.



Hap - py, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, God the Fa - ther hears them pray!
Hap - py, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, Led in wis - dom's pleas - ant ways!
Hap - py, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, Al - ways pa - tient, true, and mild!
O the hap - py lit - tle chil - dren In the land not far a - way!



Hap - py, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, God the Fa - ther hears them pray!
Hap - py, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, Led in wis-dom's pleas - ant ways!
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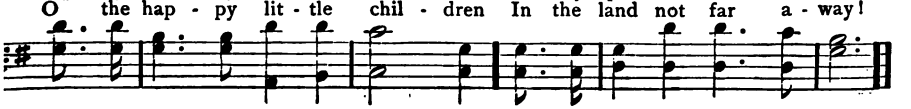
O the hap - py lit - tle chil - dren In the land not far a - way!



69 I Read of Many Mansions.

WILLIAM C. GANNETT.

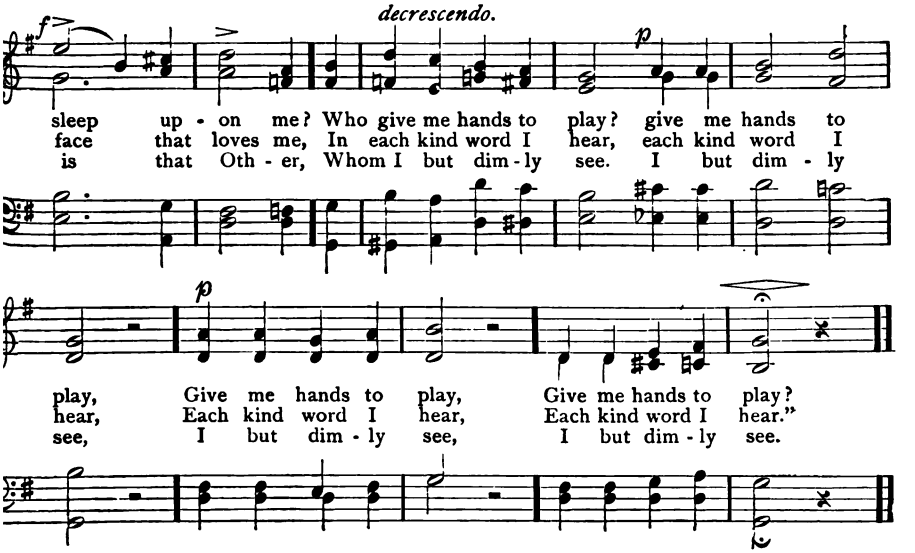
Arr. and adapted from "Eli," Costa, by HOWARD M. DOW.

p *Allegretto.*

1. I read of man - y man - sions With - in the house di - vine; I need not go to find them, For one of them is mine; one of them is mine. God lives in mine, and loves me; Who else could bring the day? Who spread the sleep up - on me? Who give me hands to play? Who spread the sleep, the
2. And when I say, "Our Fath - er," It seems so far to pray, To - think of heav - en yon - der. I can but turn and say, can but turn and say, "Dear Fa-ther, close be - side me, I feel Thee dim - ly near, In ev - 'ry face that loves me, In each kind word I hear. In ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry
3. He's touch of moth - er's fin - gers, So full of love and care; He's pleas - ant-ness of try - ing,— The help in - side the prayer; help in - side the prayer. I do not un - der - stand it, But so it seems to be, There al - ways is that Oth - er, Whom I but dim - ly see. There al - ways, al - ways

cres - cen - do.

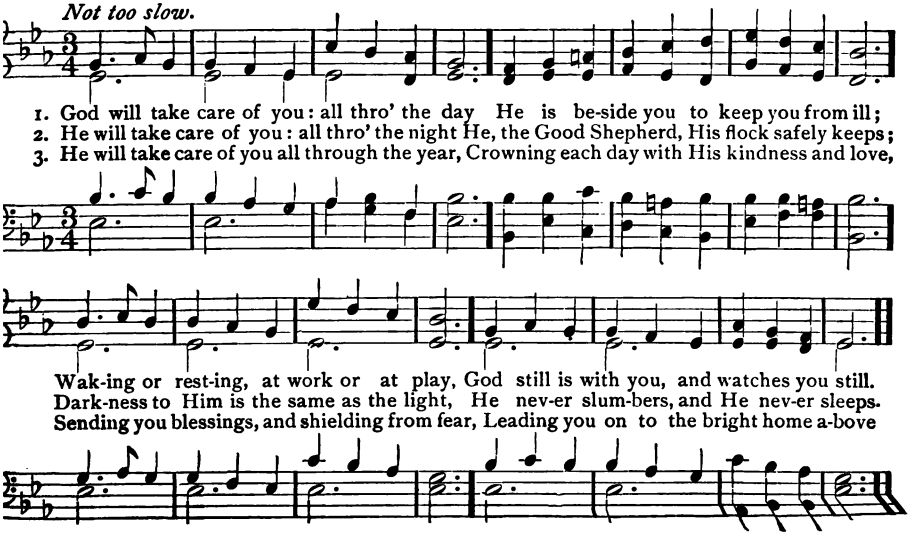
I Read of Many Mansions — (*Concluded.*)



'O God Will Take Care of You.

F. R. HAVERGAL. F. R. HAVERGAL.

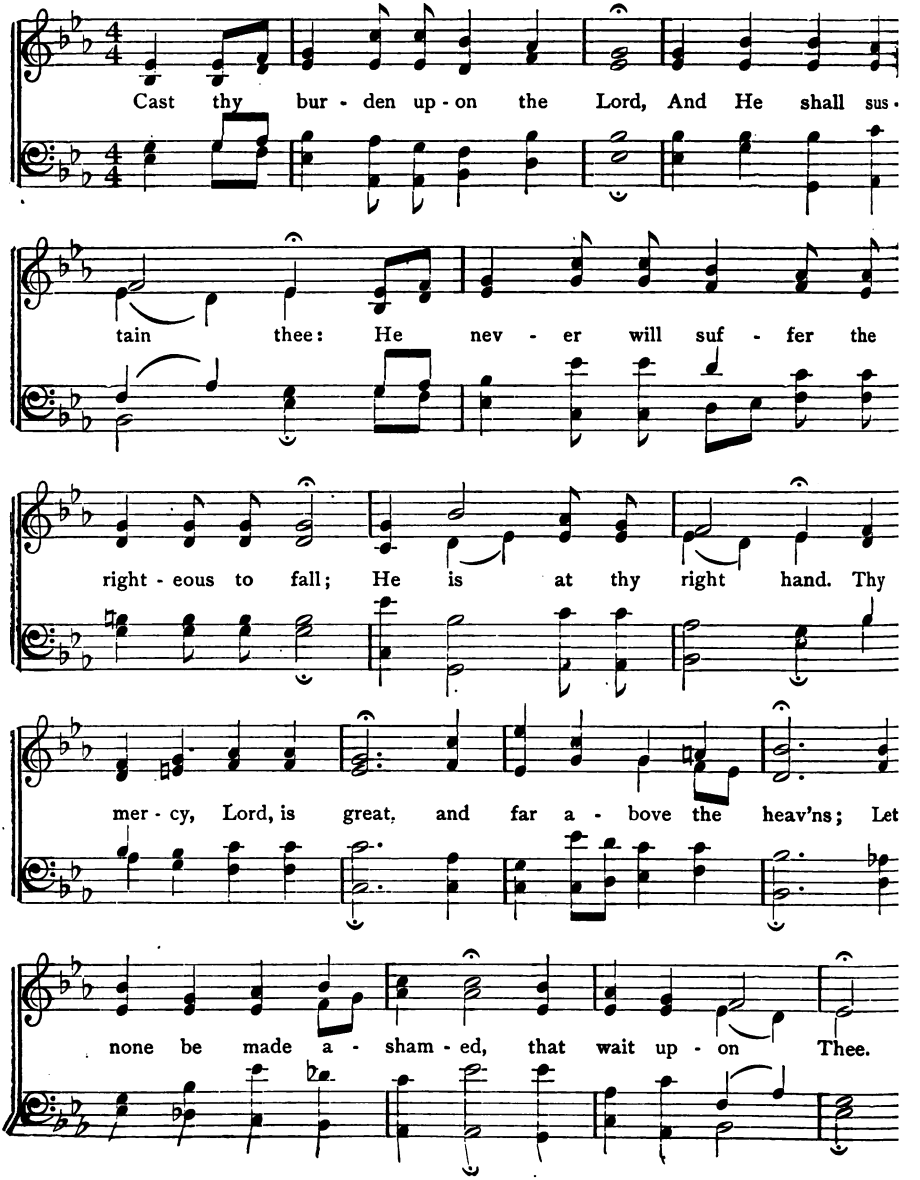
Not too slow.



63

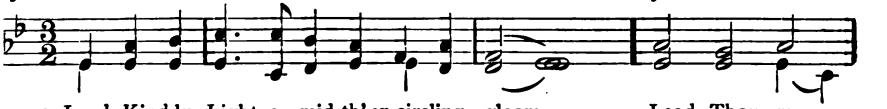
Cast Thy Burden.

MENDELSSOHN.



Lead Thou Me On.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.



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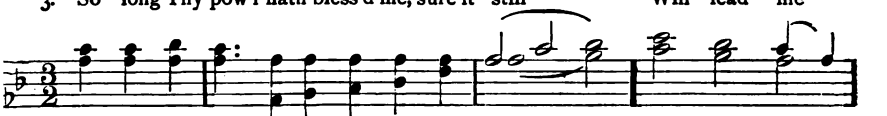
3. So long Thy pow'r hath bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me



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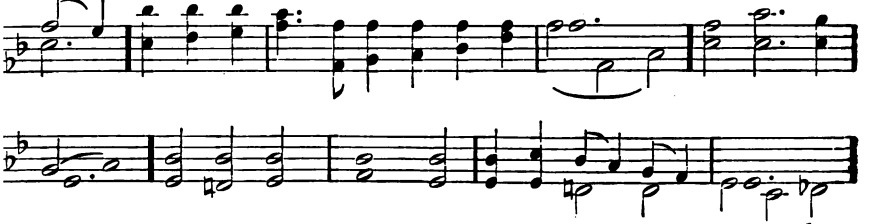

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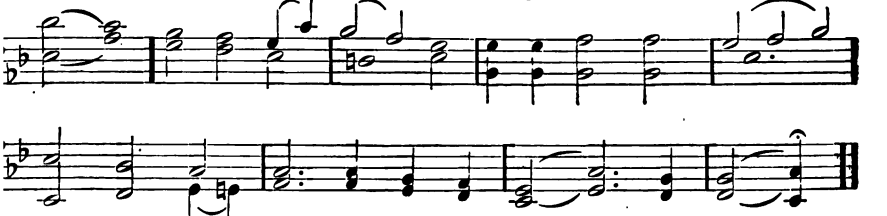

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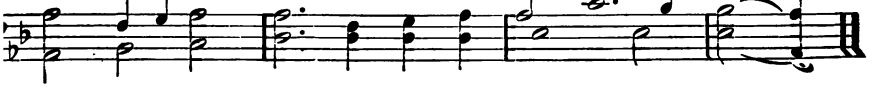
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!



73 There 's a Friend of Little Children.

ALBERT MIDLANE. SAMUEL SMITH.

1. There's a Friend of lit - tle chil - dren, Whose love is ev - er nigh,
2. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,

A Friend that nev - er chang - eth, Whose love will nev - er die.
And all who love the Fa - ther Shall see it by and by,—

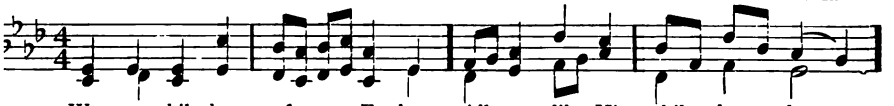
Un - like our friends by nat - ure, Who change with chang - ing years,
A - home of bright - est glo - ry, Which He shall sure be - stow

f

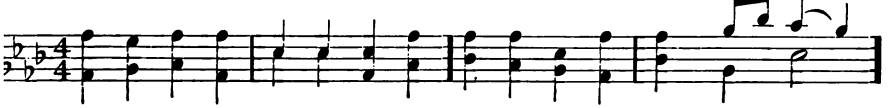
This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious name He bears.
On all who love to serve Him, And walk with Him be - low.

Fatherhood.

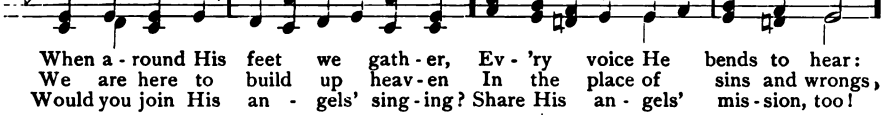
LUCY LARCOM. HENRY FARMER.



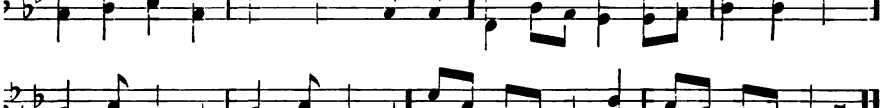
1. We are chil-dren of one Fa-ther, All a-like His chil-dren dear;
2. All our bless-ings He has giv-en; All we have to Him be-longs:
3. Chil-dren, ev-'ry hour is bring-ing Some-thing good from Him to you:



When a-round His feet we gath-er, Ev-'ry voice He bends to hear:
We are here to build up heav-en In the place of sins and wrongs,
Would you join His an-gels' sing-ing? Share His an-gels' mis-sion, too!

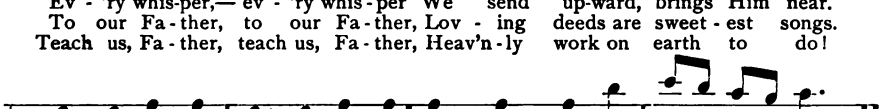


Ev-'ry whis-per,— ev-'ry whis-per We send up-ward, brings Him near.
To our Fa-ther, to our Fa-ther, Lov-ing deeds are sweet-est songs.
Teach us, Fa-ther, teach us, Fa-ther, Heav'n-ly work on earth to do!



Deal Gently With Us.

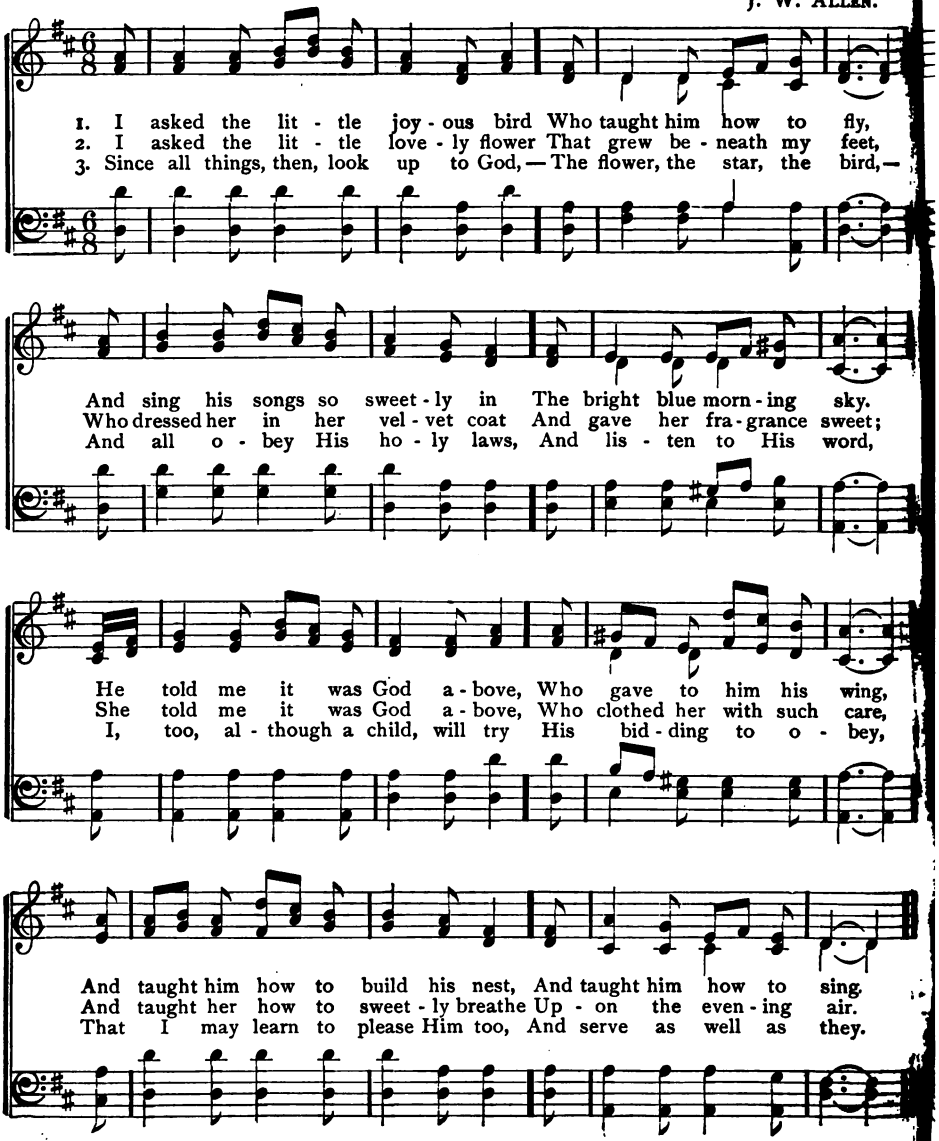
WILLIAM EVERETT. LOWELL MASON.



al gently with us, Lord, The ways of sin are wide; O, take us by Thy tender hand, And in Thy pathway guide.

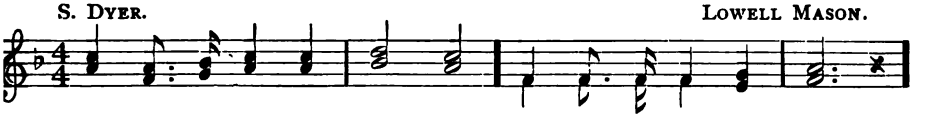
76 I asked the Little Joyous Bird.

J. W. Allen.

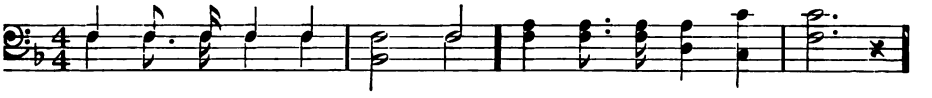


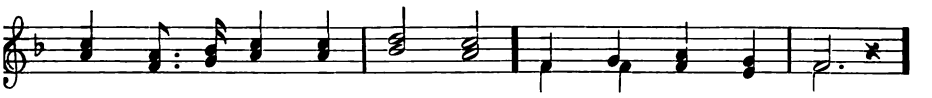
77 Work, for the Night is Coming.

S. Dyer. Lowell Mason.

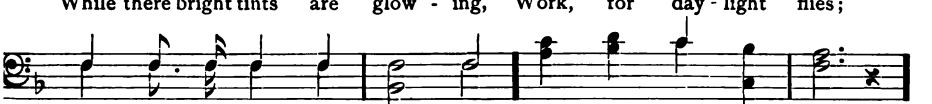


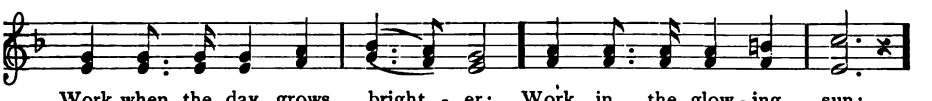
1. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;



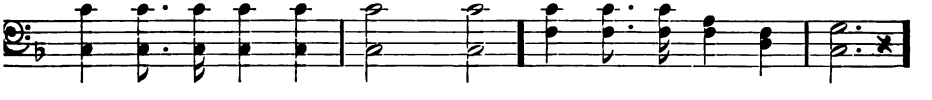


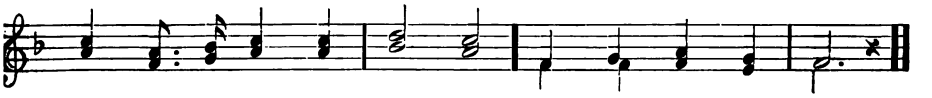
Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
While there bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;



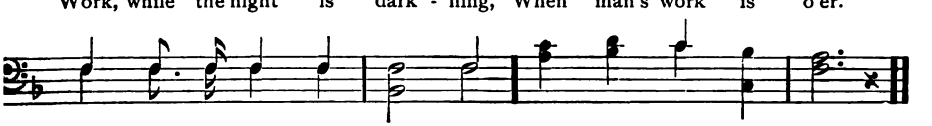


Work when the day grows bright - er; Work in the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing mo - ment Some - thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fa - deth, Fa - deth to shine no more;





Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work, while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.



78 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. BARING-GOULD. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y arm - y Moves the Church of God: Broth-ers, we are tread - ing
3. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voi-ces

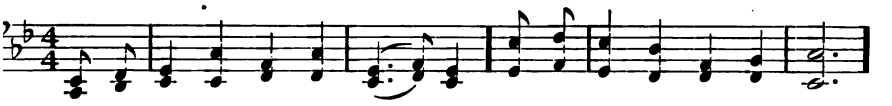
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, our Roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; May we not di - vid - ed But u - nit - ed be;
In tri - um-phant song! Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or, Un - to God, our King,—

For-ward in - to bat - tle See his ban-ners go. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers,
One in faith and du - ty, One in char - i - ty. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers,
This, through countless a-ges, Men and an - gels sing. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers,

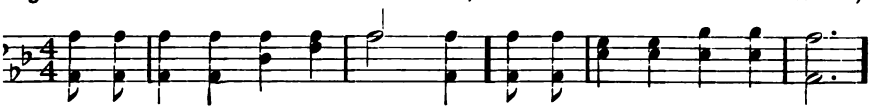
After last verse.

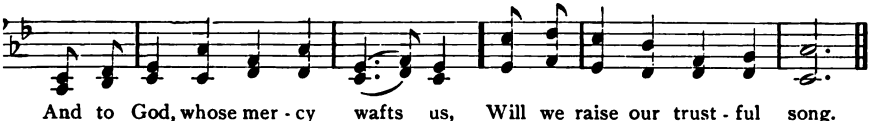
March-ing as to war. With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! A - MEN.

Life's Voyage.

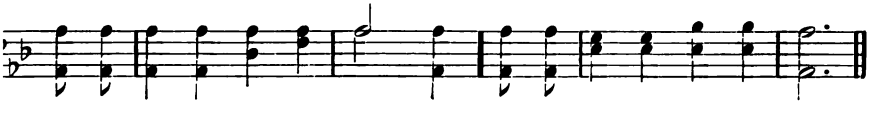


1. O'er the wide and rest - less o - cean Of our life we speed a - long,
2. Nev - er fear the an - gry sur - ges Beat-ing o'er the reefs of sin;
3. For our home is o'er the wa - ters, On a fair but dis - tant strand;

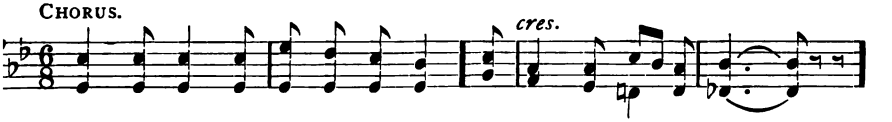




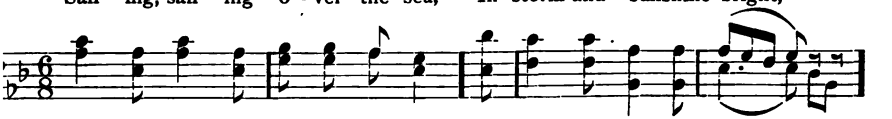
And to God, whose mer - cy wafts us, Will we raise our trust - ful song.
But o - bey the voice of du - ty, Keep a - lert the watch with - in.
And our Fa - ther is the pi - lot Who will bring us safe to land.

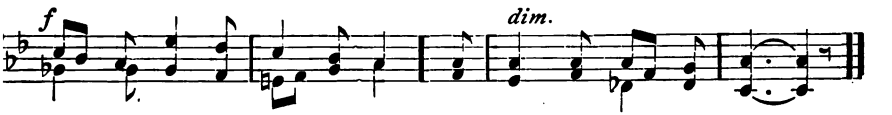


CHORUS.

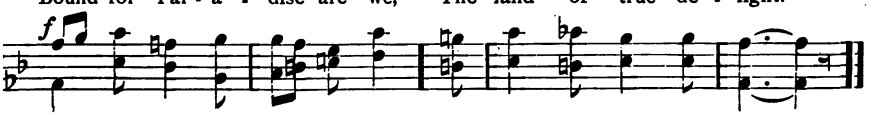


Sail - ing, sail - ing o - ver the sea, In storm and sunshine bright,





Bound for Par - a - dise are we, The land of true de - light.



80 Strike! O, Strike for Victory!

MARY ANN KIDDER. W. HOWARD DOANE.

1. Strike! O, strike for vic - t'ry, Sol - diers of the Lord, Hop - ing in His mer - cy,
2. Strike! O, strike for vic - t'ry, He - roes of the cross, Sac - ri - fic - ing pleas - ure,
3. Hand to hand u - nit - ed, Heart to heart as one, Let us still keep marching

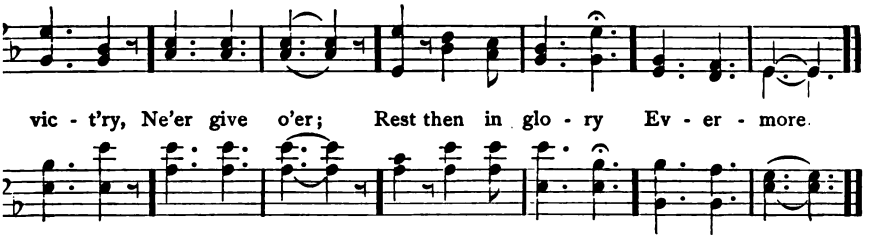
Trust - ing in His word; Lift the gos - pel ban - ner High a - bove the world;
Glo - ry - ing in loss; Ev - er press-ing on - ward, On - ward to the light,
Till our jour-ney's done, Till we see the an - gels Come in glo - ry down,

CHORUS.

Let its folds of beau - ty Ev - er be un - furled. Strike! strike for vic - t'ry,
Till we reach the Jor - dan, With our home in sight.
With the shin - ing gar-ments And the vic - tor's crown.

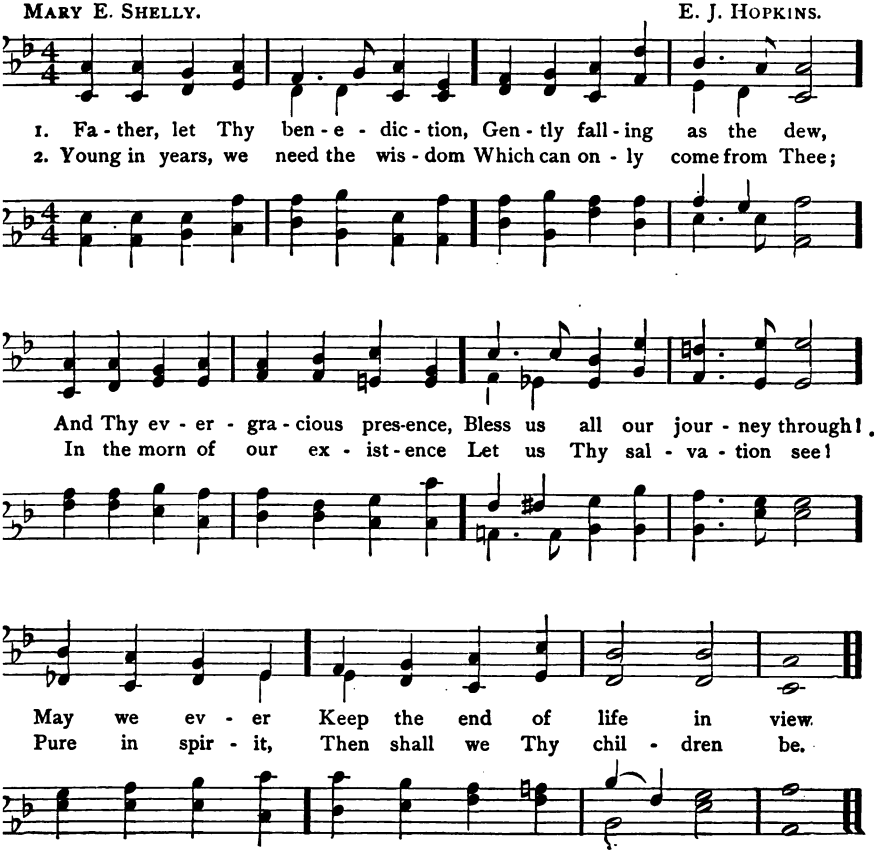
He - roes bold; Strike! till the vic - t'ry You be - hold; Strike! strike for

Strike! O, Strike for Victory — (*Concluded.*)



Father, Let Thy Benediction.

MARY E. SHELLY. E. J. HOPKINS.



82 Lonely Hearts to Cherish.

E. H. Bailey.

1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish While the days are go - ing by;
2. There 's no time for i - dle scorn - ing While the days are go - ing by;
3. All the lov - ing links that bind us, — While the days are go - ing by, —

There are wear - y souls that per - ish While the days are go - ing by;
Be our fac - es like the morn - ing, While the days are go - ing by.
One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by!

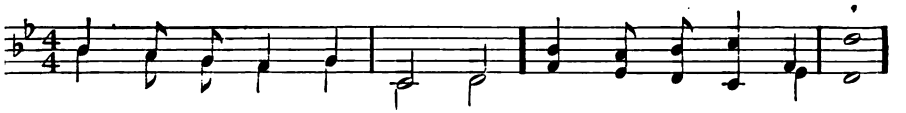
If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue,
Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep - ing eyes!
But the seeds of good we sow, Both in sun and shade will grow,

Instrumental.

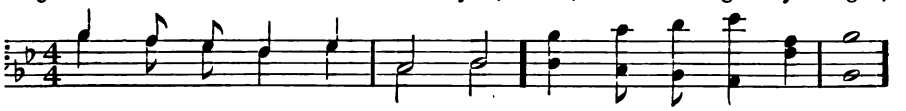
Oh, the good we all may do While the days are go - ing by!
Help the fal - len one to rise While the days are go - ing by!
And will keep our hearts a - glow While the days are go - ing by!

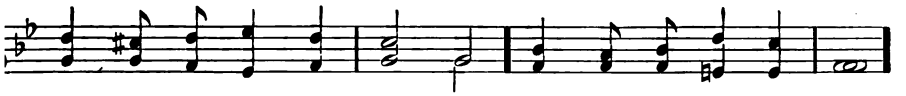
3

Forth for the Cause.

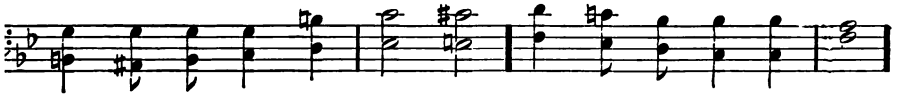


1. Forth for the cause, ye faith - ful, Might - y in God's own might,
2. Arm ye a - gainst the bat - tle, Strive ye, and watch, and pray!
3. Stand, for the Lord is with you; Stand, for He gives you might;

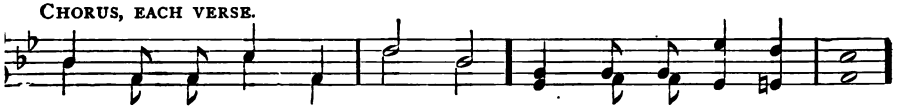




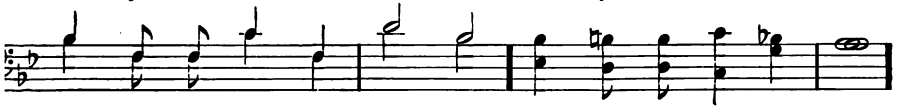
Stem - ming the tide of bat - tle, Rout - ing the hosts of night!
Peace shall suc - ceed the war - fare, Night shall be changed to day.
There where the fray is thick - est Close with the hosts of night!

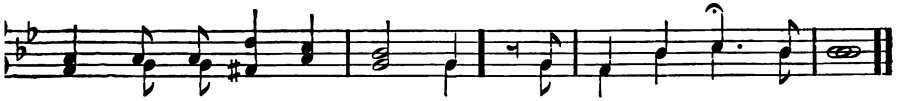


CHORUS, EACH VERSE.

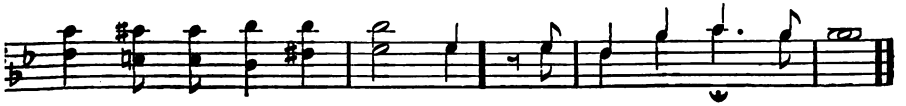


Lift ye the no - ble ban - ner, Wield ye the vic - tor's sword,





Raise ye the stir - ring watch - word, "We're sol - diers of the Lord!"



84 The Trumpet Call of Duty.

ALFRED H. MILES. LAUSANNE PSALTER.

1. The trum - pet call of du - ty Is sound - ing on the air!
2. Wher - ev - er pride op - press - es, Wher - ev - er ills a - bound,

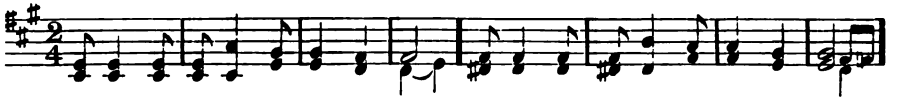
It calls for strength and beau - ty, It calls the brave and fair.
Wher - ev - er wrong dis - tress - es, Our bat - tle - field is found.

It calls to strife and sor - row, To pres - ent toil and pain;
Wher - ev - er du - ty calls us, And con-science bids us go,

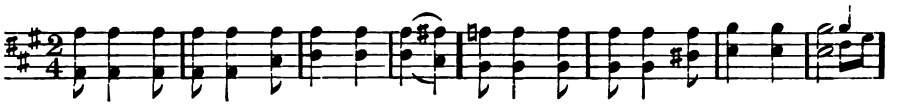
But vic - to - ry to - mor - row Shall bring e - ter - nal gain.
What - ev - er else be - falls us, We can but tri - umph know.

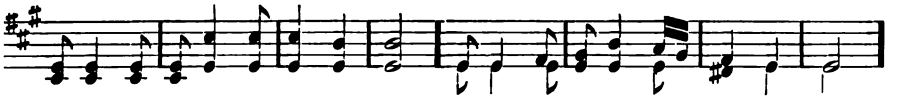
Little by Little.

LEON HERBERT. E. H. BAILEY.

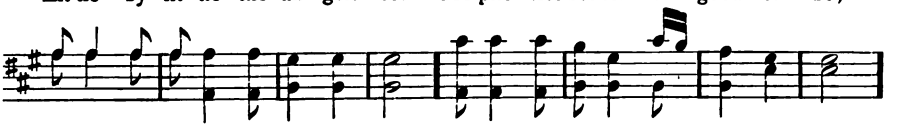


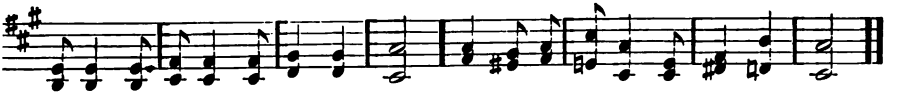
1. Lit-tle by lit-tle the time goes by; Lit-tle by lit-tle the mo-ments fly;
2. Lit-tle by lit-tle the skies grow clear; Lit-tle by lit-tle the sun comes near;
3. Lit-tle by lit-tle the world grows strong, Fighting the bat-tle of Right and Wrong;
4. Lit-tle by lit-tle the good in men Blossoms to beauty for hu-man ken;



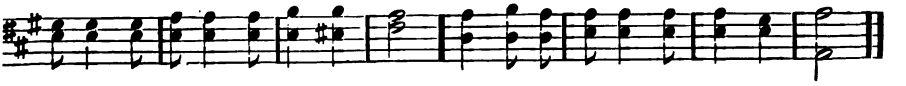


Lit-tle by lit-tle, an hour, a day, Numbers its minutes, and flees a-way;
Lit-tle by lit-tle the days smile out Gladder and brighter on pain and doubt;
Lit-tle by lit-tle the Wrong gives way,— Lit-tle by lit-tle the Right has sway;
Lit-tle by lit-tle the an-gels see Pro-phe-cies bet-ter of good to be;





Lit-tle by lit-tle the race is run,—Trou-ble, and waiting, and toil are done.
Lit-tle by lit-tle the seed we sow In-to a beau-ti-ful flow'r will grow.
Lit-tle by lit-tle all long-ing souls Strug-gle up near-er the shin-ing goals.
Lit-tle by lit-tle the God of all Lifts the world nearer His plead-ing call.



Work for All.

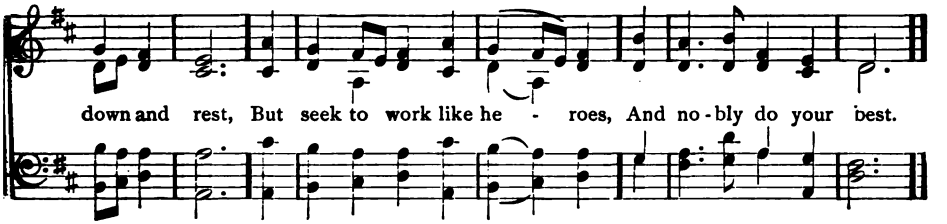
With animation.

JOHN ADCOCK.

1. Come, friends! the world wants mend-ing; Let none sit down and rest, But seek to work like he - roes, And no - bly do your best. Do what you can for fel - low-man, With hon - est heart and true; Much may be done by ev - 'ry one,
2. Though you can do but lit - tle, That lit - tle 's some-thing still; You 'll find a way for some-thing, If you but have the will. Now brave-ly fight for what is right, And God will help you through; Much may be done by ev - 'ry one,
3. Be kind to those a - round you, To char - i - ty hold fast; Let each think first of oth - ers, And leave him - self till last. Act as you would that oth - ers should Act al - ways un - to you; Much may be done by ev - 'ry one,

There 's work for all to do. Come, friends! the world wants mend-ing; Let none sit

Work for All — (*Concluded.*)

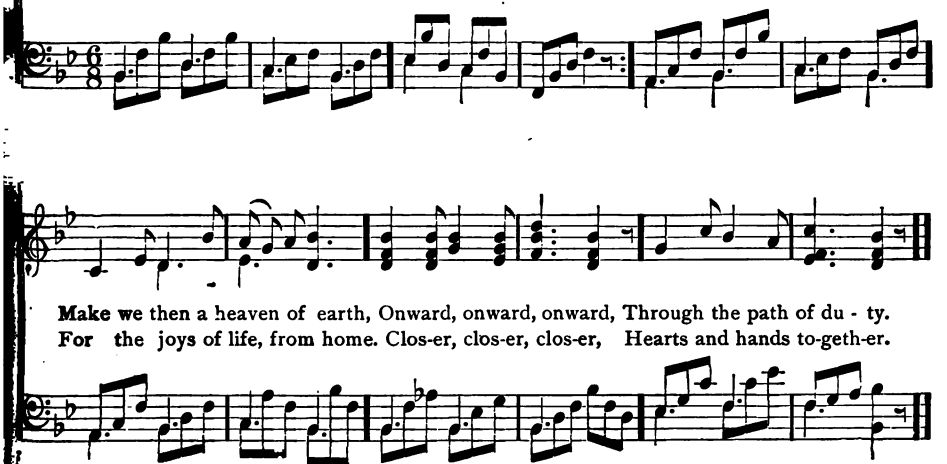


87 Onward!

Allegretto.

1. { Onward, onward, may we press, Through the path of duty; Vir - tue is true hap-pi-ness, Ex-cel-lence true beau-ty; } Minds are of celestial birth;

2. { Clos - er, clos-er, let us knit Hearts and hands to-geth-er, Where our fireside comforts sit In the wild - est weath-er. } O, they wander wide who roam,



88

Rouse up to Work.

EBEN E. REXFORD. KARL EBELING.

1. Rouse up to work that waits for us, O spend-thrifts of to - day!
2. Shake off the sloth that fet - ters us, Put on the will that wins;
3. No no - bler he - ro in the fight, Since bat - tle - fields be - gan,

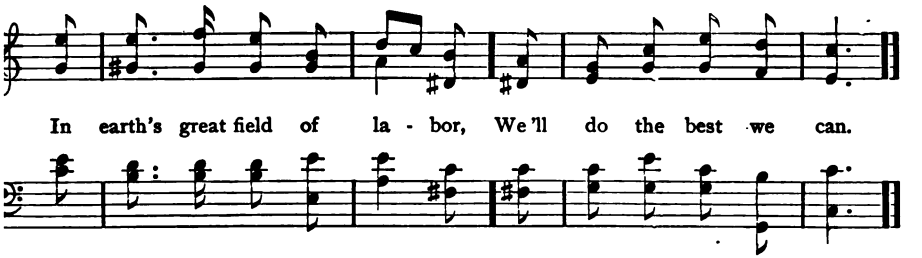
We'll make our dai - ly re - cord A grand one while we may.
The bat - tle, for the ear - nest, In their own heart be - gins.
Than he who serves the right, And does the best he can.

CHORUS.

There's work to do, there's work to do, For God and fel - low - man;

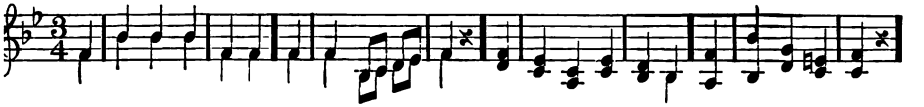
In earth's great field of la - bor, We'll do the best we can.

Rouse up to Work — (*Concluded.*)

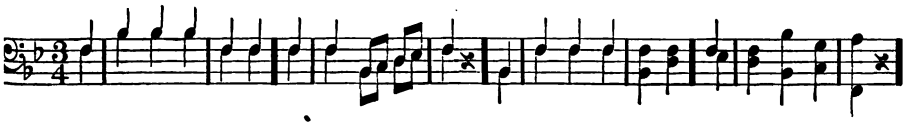


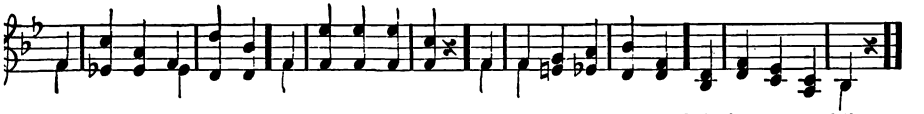
39 Never Say Fail.

Moderato.



1. Keep working, 'tis wis - er Than sit - ting a - side, And dreaming, and sighing, And waiting the tide;
2. With eyes ev - er o-pen, A tongue that's not dumb, A heart that will nev - er To sor-row succumb,.
3. In life's ro-sy morning, In manhood's fair pride, Let this be your motto, Your footsteps to guide:





In life's ear-nest bat-tle They on - ly pre - vail Who dai - ly march on-ward, And nev-er say fail.
You'll bat-tle and con-quer, Tho' thousands as-sail. How strong and how mighty, Who nev-er say fail!
In storm and in sunshine, What-ev-er as - sail, We'll onward and conquer, And nev-er say fail.

90 Gird Thou Our Souls.

W. P. TILDEN. E. H. BAILEY.

1. Gird Thou our souls, O God of might! To bat - tle for the true and right,
2. Thy liv - ing word be our com-mand For for-ward march or fear - less stand,

And give us that Da-mas - can blade Of faith and mor - al cour - age made.
For bold re - sist - ance to the wrong, In sin - gle hand or pha - lanx strong!

91 Keep Striving.

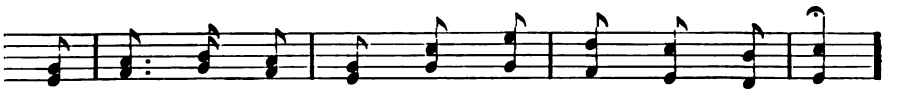
EBEN E. REXFORD, alt.
Alla marcia.

HOWARD M. DOW.

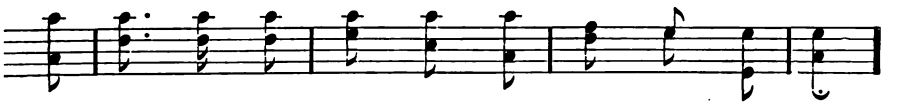
1. Keep striv - ing, the win - ners are those who have striv'n And fought for the
2. Keep climb-ing, the ear - nest and stead - fast have scal'd The height where the
3. Keep on - ward, right on, till the prize is at - tain'd; Face for - ward with

prize that no i - dler has won; To the hands of the stead-fast a - lone it is giv'n;
path - way was rough to the feet; But the faint-hearted fal-ter'd, and, fal - ter - ing, fail'd,-
cour-age, and ob - sta - cles fall. By those, and those on - ly, the vic - to - ry's gain'd,

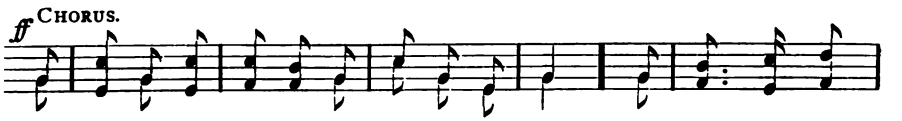
Keep Striving — (*Concluded.*)



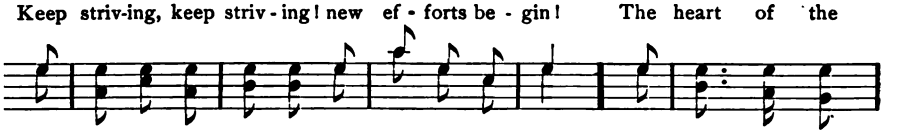
Be - fore it is gain'd there is work to be done.
Sank down by the way - side in help - less de - feat.
Who, faith - ful for - ev - er, trust God o - ver all.

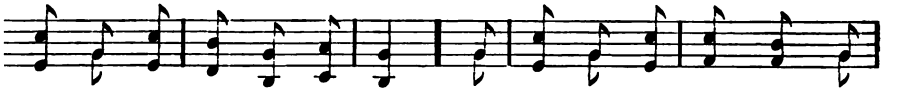


ff CHORUS.

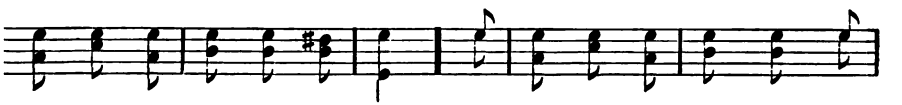


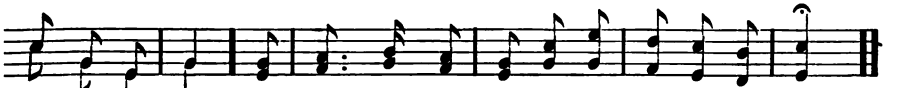
Keep striv-ing, keep striv - ing! new ef - forts be - gin! The heart of the



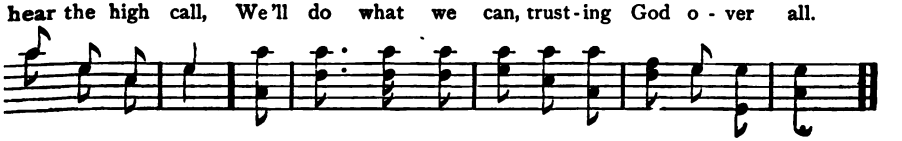


faith - ful the bat - tle shall win. Then on - ward, right on - ward! we





hear the high call, We'll do what we can, trust - ing God o - ver all.



Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY, alt. Arranged by HOWARD M. DOW.

Spiritoso.

1. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, bring home the wan - d'rers, Go forth with cour - age all
Weep o'er the err - ing ones, lift up the fall - en, Tell them of One who is
2. Tho' they are slight-ing Him, still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing each pen - i - ten
Plead with them ear - nest-ly, plead with them gen - tly; In His great mer - cy eac
3. Down in the hu-man heart, crushed by the temp-ter, Feel-ings lie bu - ried th
Touched by a lov-ing heart, waken'd by kind - ness, Chords that were brok - en wil

CHORUS FOR EACH VERSE.

dan - gers to brave;
might - y to save.
child to re - ceive;
soul may be - lieve.
grace can re - store;
vi - brate once more.

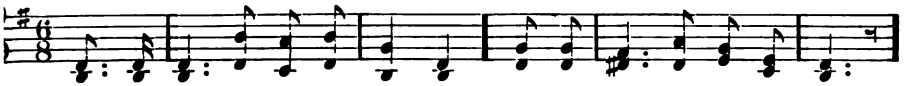
Res - cue the per - ish - ing, bring home the wand-'rers,

Go forth with cour - age all dan-gers to brave; Res - cue the per - ish - ing,

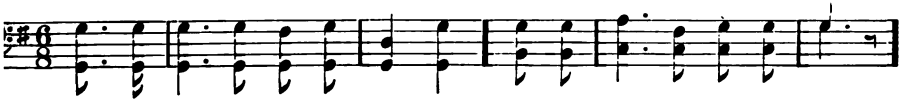
bring home the wand'rers, Tell them of God, who is might - y to save.

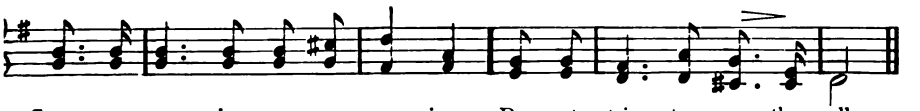
3 One by One the Sands.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER. E. H. BAILEY.

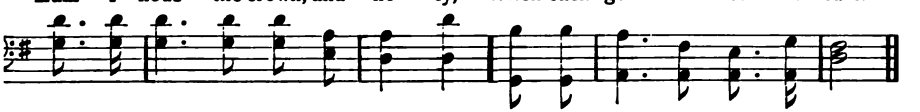


1. One by one the sands are flow - ing, One by one the mo-ments fall;
2. One by one—bright gifts from Hea - ven — Joys are sent thee here be - low;
3. Ev - 'ry hour that fleets so slow - ly Has its task to do or bear;

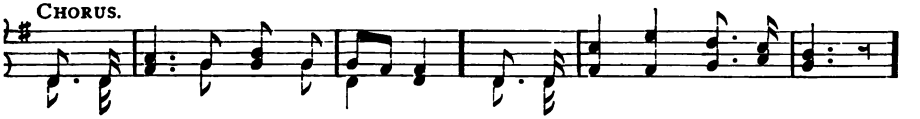




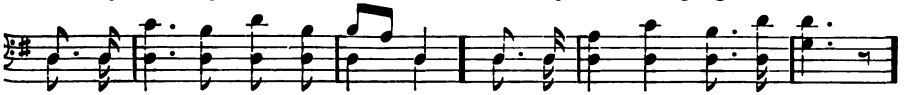
Some are com - ing, some are go - ing: Do not strive to grasp them all.
Take them read - i - ly when giv - en, Read - y too to let them go.
Lum - i - nous the crown, and ho - ly, When each gem is set with care.

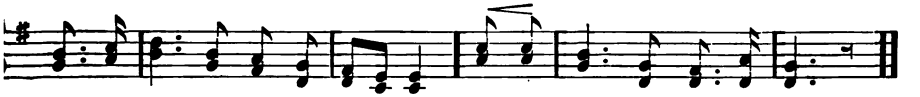


CHORUS.

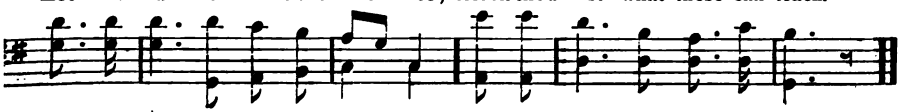


One by one thy du - ties wait thee; Let thy whole strength go to each:





Let no fu - ture dreams e - late thee; Learn thou first what these can teach.



94 Gird on the Armor.

H. S. PERKINS. H. S. PERKINS.

With spirit.

1. Gird on the ar - mor, brave soul, to - day, Work for the truth and the right;
2. Storms may as - sail, and dark-ness sur-round, Tem-pests of mal - ice a - rise;
3. God's truth will con - quer, e'en though to-day Er - ror may rule in the land;

Though sin and er - ror stand in the way, E - vil will soon take its flight.
Raise high the ban - ner, shout forth the sound, Cloudless will soon be the skies.
Light breaks the dark-ness, drives gloom a - way, Ev - er by truth firm - ly stand.

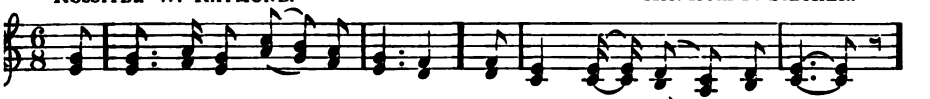
CHORUS.

Sol - diers of pro-gress, man - ful and true, March to the front 'gainst the wrong;

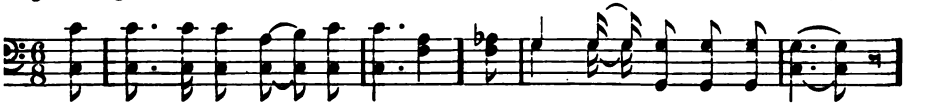
Those who 'd be victors, those who would win, Must be val - iant, cour-a-geous, and strong.

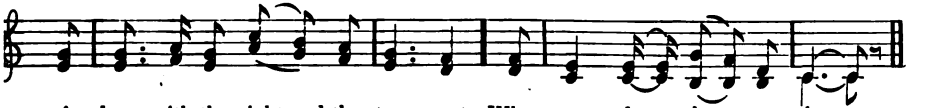
Far Out on the Desolate Billow.

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND. ARR. from F. SILCHER.

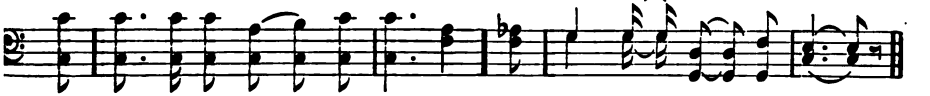


1. Far out on the des - o - late bil - low, The sail - or sails the sea,
2. Far down in the earth's dark bo - som, The min - er mines the ore;
3. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe;

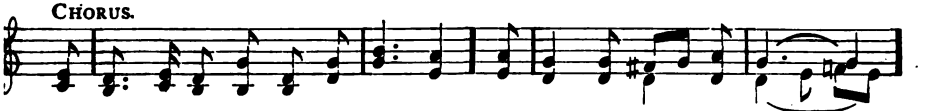




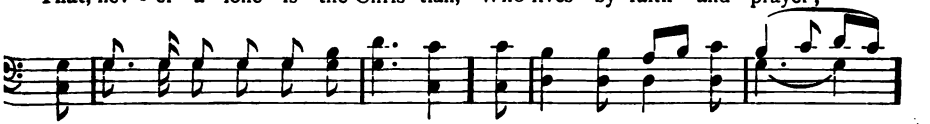
A - lone with the night and the tem - pest, Where count - less dan - gers be.
Death lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know,

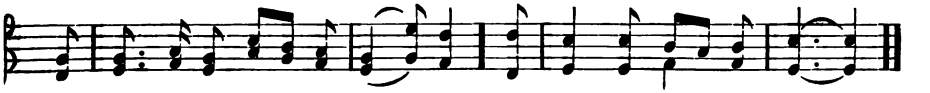


CHORUS.

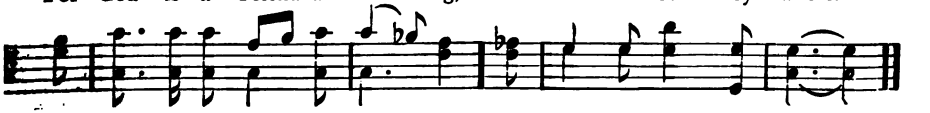


Yet, nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
Yet, nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
That, nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;

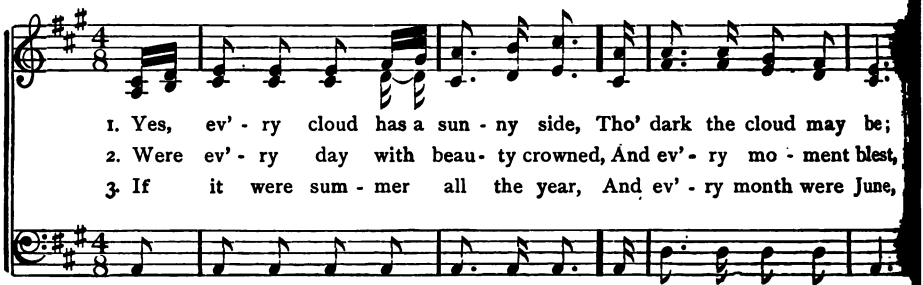




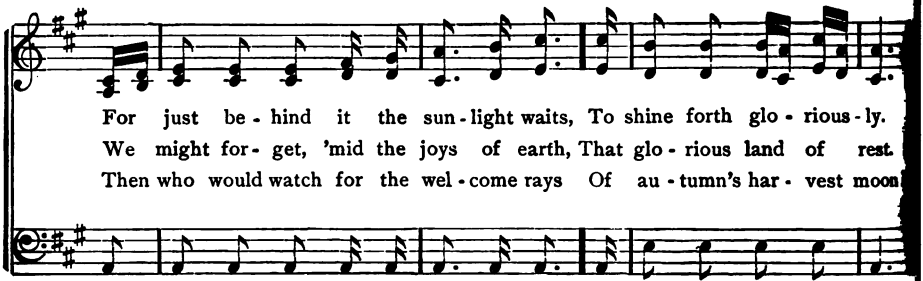
For God is a Friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry - where.



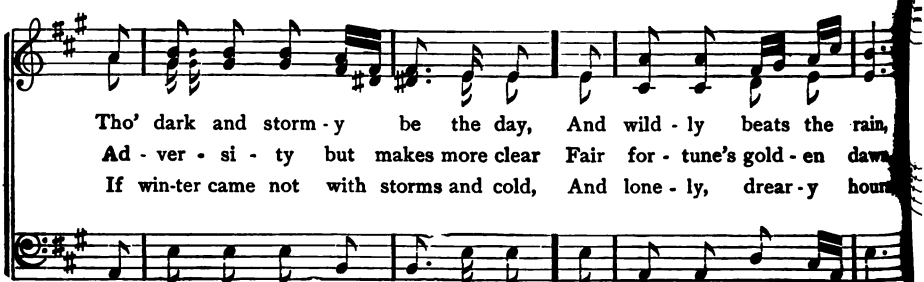
Every Cloud has a Sunny Side.



1. Yes, ev' - ry cloud has a sun - ny side, Tho' dark the cloud may be;
2. Were ev' - ry day with beau - ty crowned, And ev' - ry mo - ment blest,
3. If it were sum - mer all the year, And ev' - ry month were June,

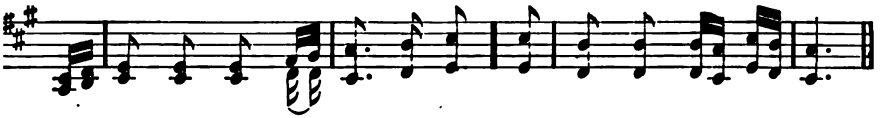


For just be - hind it the sun - light waits, To shine forth glo - rious - ly.
We might for - get, 'mid the joys of earth, That glo - rious land of rest.
Then who would watch for the wel - come rays Of au - tumn's har - vest moon

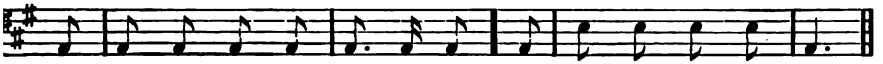


Tho' dark and storm - y be the day, And wild - ly beats the rain,
Ad - ver - si - ty but makes more clear Fair for - tune's gold - en dawn
If win-ter came not with storms and cold, And lone - ly, drear - y hour

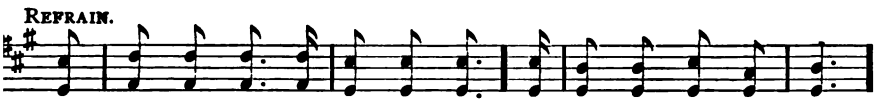
Every Cloud has a Sunny Side — (*Concluded.*)



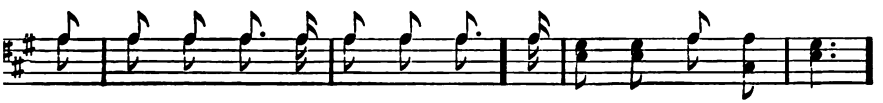
'Twill on - ly make the hours more bright When sun - light comes a - gain.
Just as we hail, after dark - est night, The bright-est rays of morn.
Oh, who would hail, with wild de - light, Sweet spring's un - fold - ing flowers?

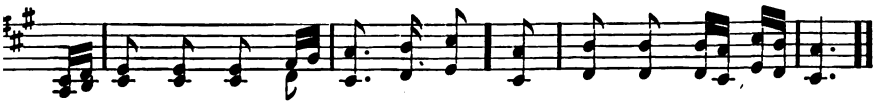


REFRAIN.

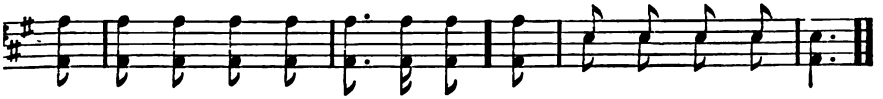


Then cou - rage take, and breast the wave, Tho' storms sweep o'er the tide;





There is no cloud, how - ev - er dark, That has no shin - ing side.



97 Rise, My Soul.

(AMSTERDAM.)

ROBERT SEAGRAVE. JAMES NARI

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their cours

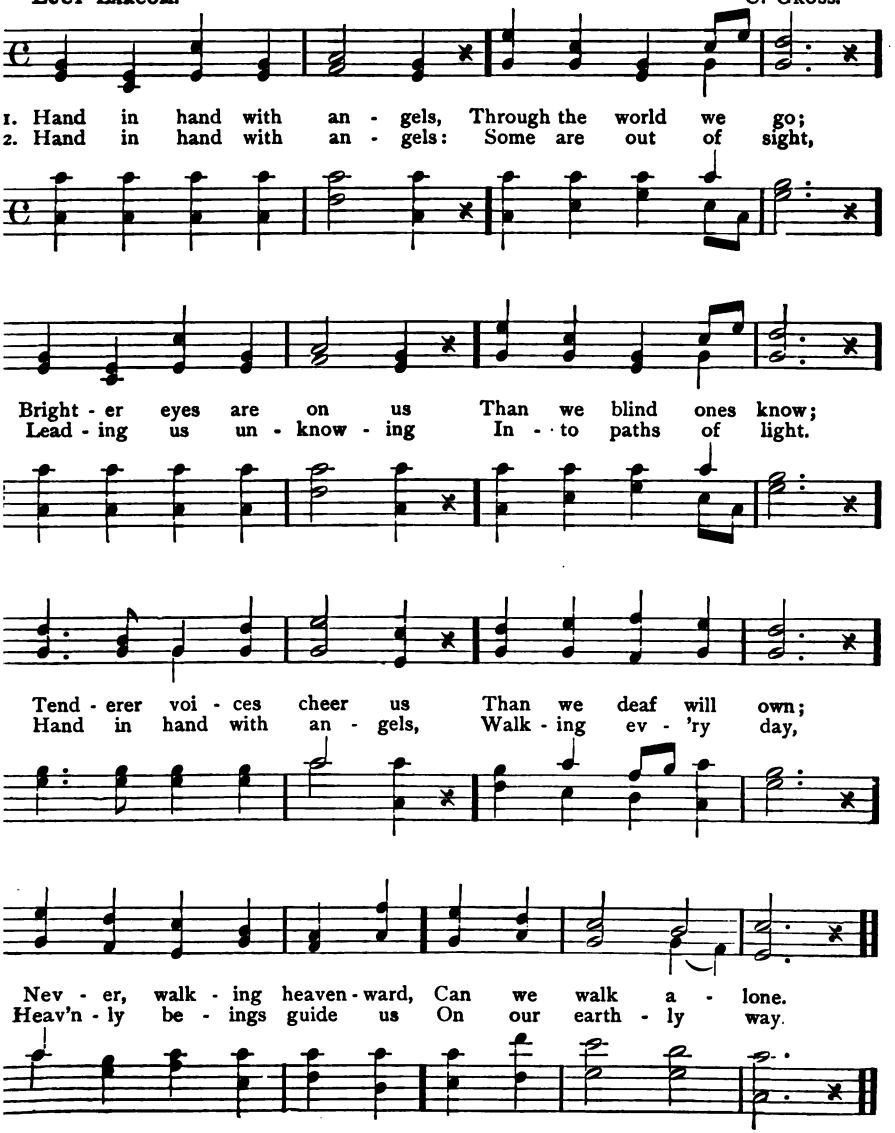
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Towards heav'n, thy na - tive pla
Fire as - cend - ing seeks the sun,— Both speed them to their sou

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - m
So a soul that 's born of God Pants to view His glo - rious f

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove.
Up - ward tends to His a - bode, To rest in His em-brace.

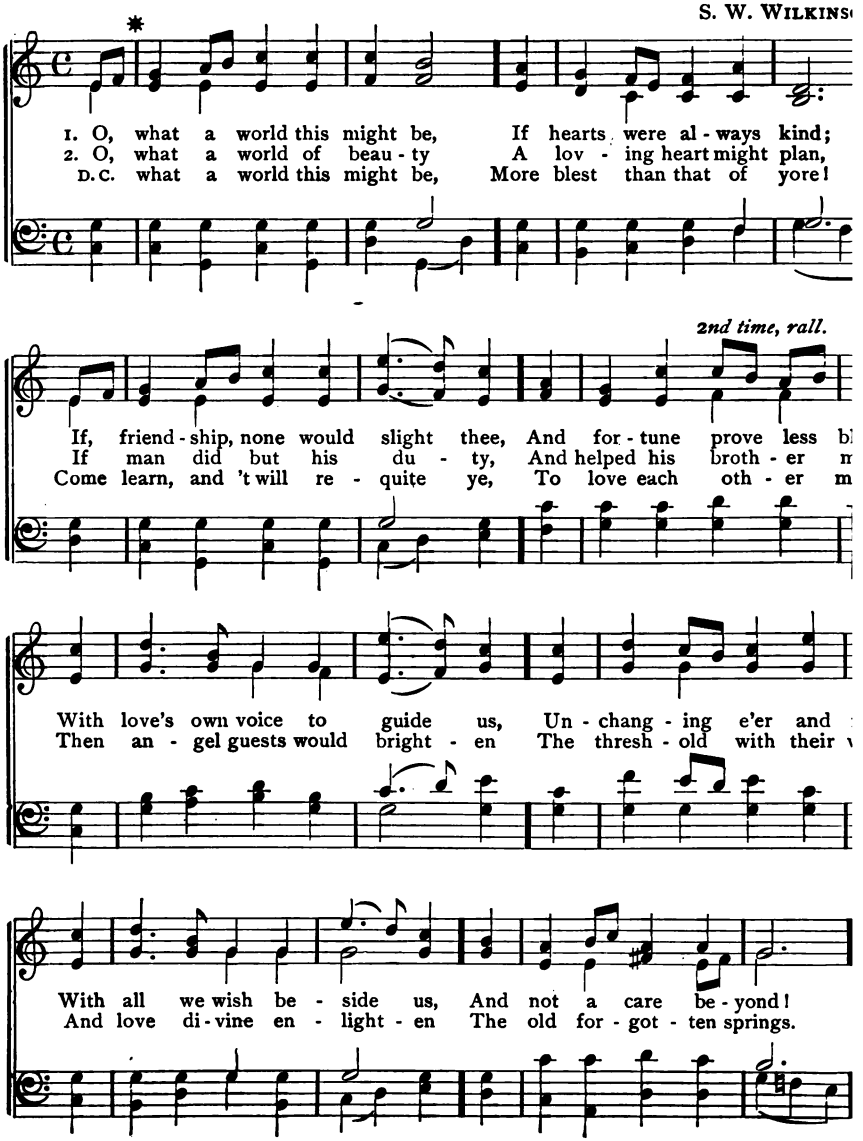
Hand in Hand with Angels.

LUCY LARCOM. C. GROSS.



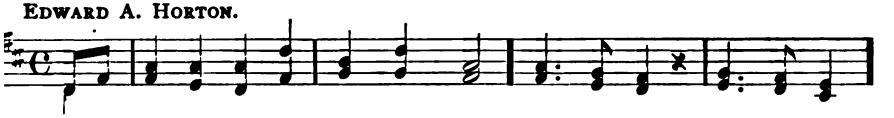
99 O what a World this might be!

S. W. Wilkins

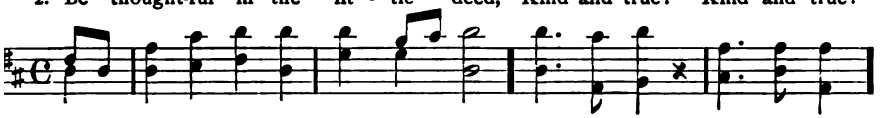


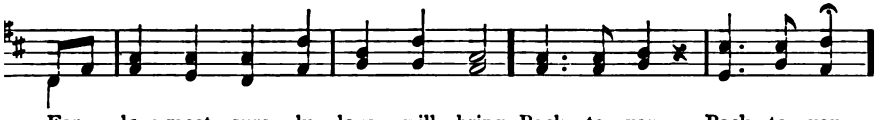
Kind and True.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

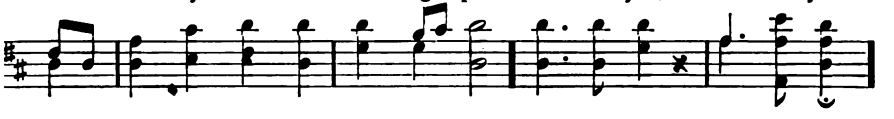


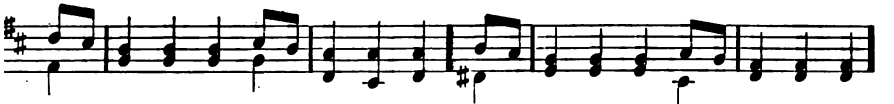
1. Be gen - tle to the hum-blest thing, Kind and true! Kind and true!
2. Be thought-ful in the lit - tle deed, Kind and true! Kind and true!



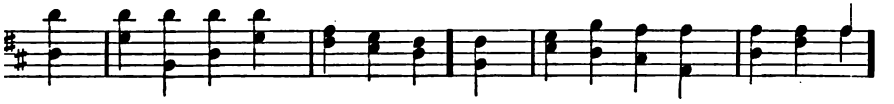


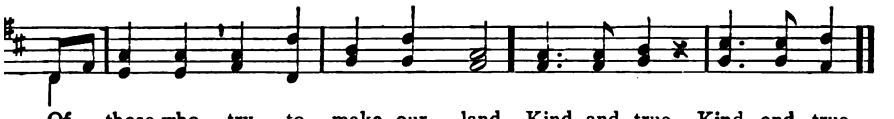
For love most sure - ly love will bring Back to you, Back to you.
For friend - ly words with bless - ings speed Back to you, Back to you.



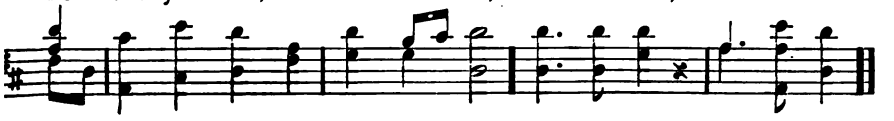


Let mer - cy rule your voice and hand, Join glad - ly in the no - ble band
Have pit - y on the sad - den'd heart, A - gainst the cru - el take a part;





Of those who try to make our land Kind and true, Kind and true.
Be this your aim, wher - e'er thou art, — Kind and true, Kind and true.



101 Be Kind.

Allegretto.

1. Be kind to dumb crea-tures, be gen - tle, be true; For food and pro-
2. Be kind to dumb crea-tures, nor grudge them your care; God gave them their
3. The brave are the ten - der: then do not re - fuse To care - ful - ly

tec - tion they look up to you; For affection and help to your boun-ty they turn:
life, and your love they must share; And He who the sparrow's fall ten - der - ly heeds,
cher - ish the friends you must use; Make their life's labor hap - py, not dreary and sad,

CHORUS.

O, do not their trusting hearts wantonly spurn! Loving-kindness to all! Loving-
Will lov-ing - ly look on com-passionate deeds.
Their working and serving you eas - y and glad.

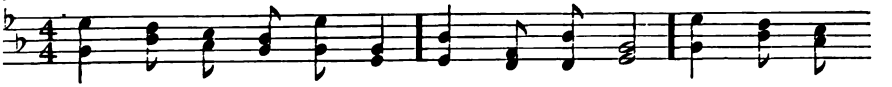
Loving-kindness

kind - ness to all! Loving-kind-ness, lov - ing-kindness, Lov-ing-kind-ness to all!

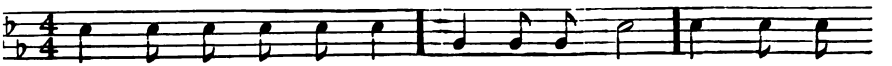
to all!

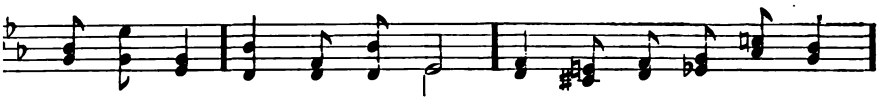
Kind Words can Never Die.

JULIA W. SAMPSON. SISTER ABBY (HUTCHINSON FAMILY).

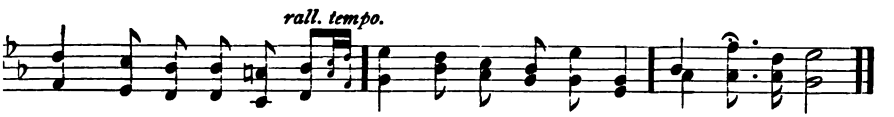


1. Kind words can nev - er die; Cher - ished and blest, God knows how
2. Bright things can nev - er die, E'en though they fade; Beau - ty and
3. Child - hood can nev - er die; Wrecks of the past Float o'er the

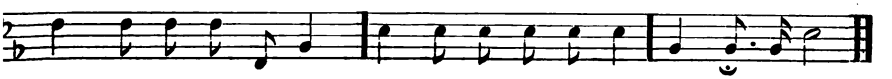




deep they lie Stored in the breast; Like child-hood's sim - ple rhymes,
min - strel - sy Death - less were made. What though the sum - mer day
mem - o - ry Bright to the last. Ma - ny a hap - py thing,



Said o'er a thousand times, And in all years and climes Dis-tant and near.
Pas - ses at eve a - way, Doth not the moon's soft ray Sil - ver the night?
Ma - ny a dai - sy spring, Float o'er time's ceaseless wing, Far, far a - way.



103 Meek and Lowly.

GLOVER.

1. Meek and low - ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a - mong the bless - ed three,
2. Hop - ing ev - er, fail - ing nev - er, Though de - ceived, be - liev - ing still;

Turn - ing sad - ness in - to glad - ness, Heaven-born art thou, Char - i - ty.
Long a - bid - ing, all con - fid - ing To thy heaven - ly Fa - ther's will;

Pit - y dwell - eth in thy bo - som, Kind-ness reign - eth o'er thy heart;
Nev - er wear - y of well - do - ing, Nev - er fear - ful of the end;

Gen - tle thoughts a - lone can sway thee, Judg-ment hath in thee no part.
Claim-ing all man - kind as broth - ers, Thou dost all a - like be - friend.

Angry Words.

H. R. Palmer. H. R. Palmer.

1. An - gry words! oh, let them nev- er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip;
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friendship is too sa - cred far,
3. An - gry words are light- ly spo- ken; Bitt'rest thoughts are rash-ly stirred;

May the heart's best im-pulse ev er Check them ere they soil the lip.
For a mo - ment's reckless fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Brightest links of life are bro - ken By a sin - gle an - gry word.

Chorus.

"Love one an - oth - er," "Love one an-oth - er," Children, o- bey the Saviour's blest com-

"Love each oth - er," "Love each oth - er," 'T is the Saviour's blest com-

mand; "Love one an-oth- er," "Love one an-oth - er," Children, o- bey his blest command.

mand; "Love each oth-er," "Love each oth-er," 'T is his blest command.

105 I Live for Those Who Love Me.

G. L. Banks. German.

1. I live for those who love me, For those I know are true, For Heav'n that smiles a-
2. I live to hail the sea - son, By proph - et minds foretold, When men shall rule by
3. I live to hold com-mun - ion With all that is di - vine, To feel there is a

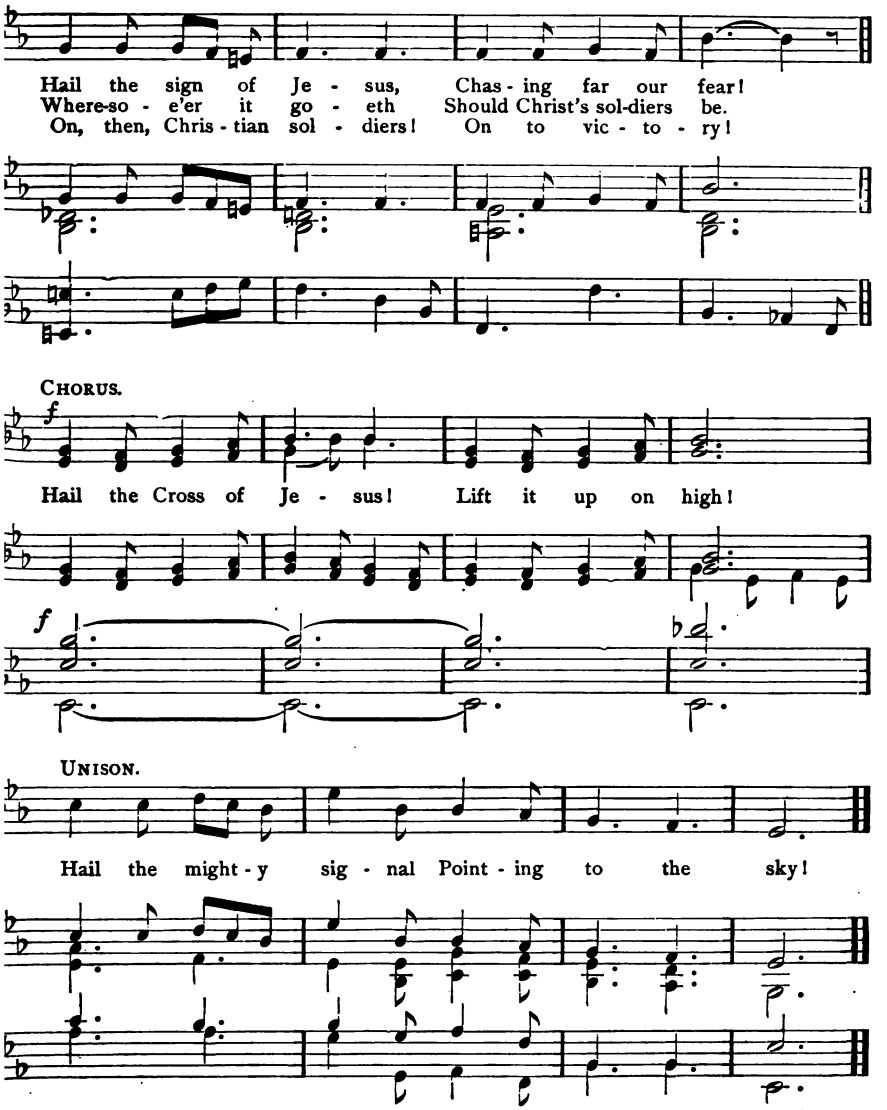
bove me, And a - waits my spir - it too; For hu-man ties that bind me, For the
rea - son, And nev - er more by gold; When man to man u - nit - ed, And
un - ion 'Twixt Nature's heart and mine; For wrong that needs re - sist - ance, For the

task that God as - signed me, For the bright hopes left be - hind me, And the
ev - 'ry wrong thing right - ed, The whole world shall be light - ed As
cause that lacks as - sist - ance, For the dawn - ing in the dis - tance, And the

good that I can do; For the bright hopes left behind me, And the good that I can do.
E - den was of old; The whole world shall be light-ed As E - den was of old.
good that I can do; For the dawn-ing in the distance, And the good that I can do.

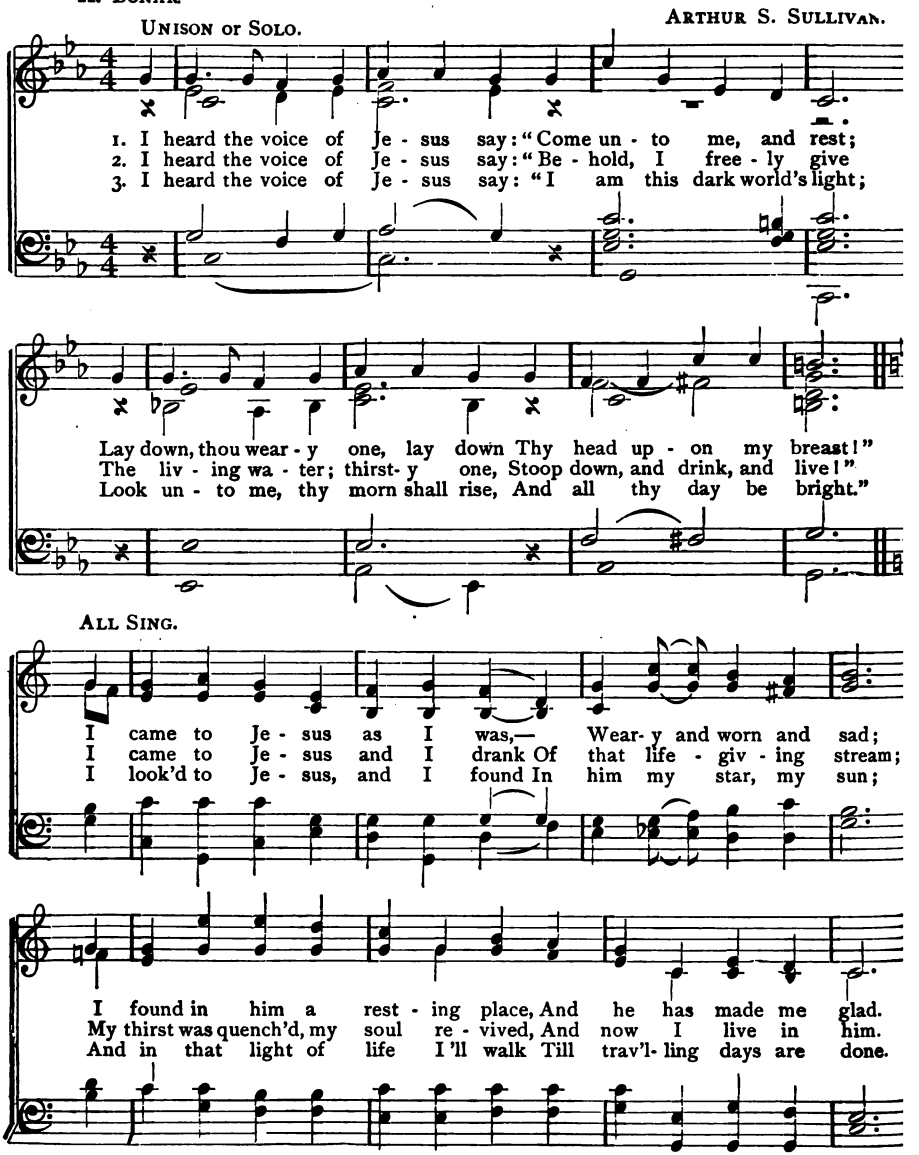
From Unity Services and Songs. Used by permission.

Signal — (*Concluded.*)



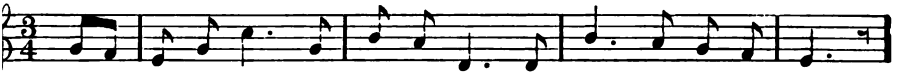
110 The Voice of Jesus.

H. Bonar. Arthur S. Sullivan.

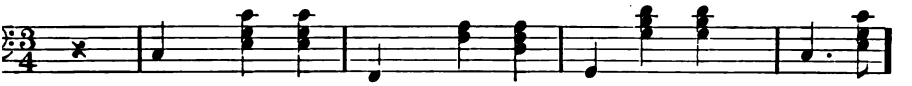


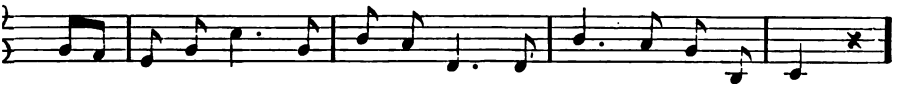
:II O, May it be that Far Within!

W. C. GANNETT. German.

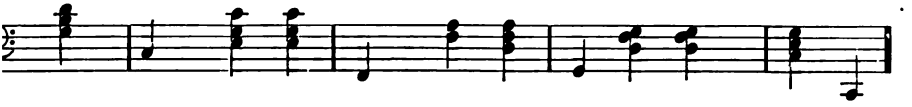


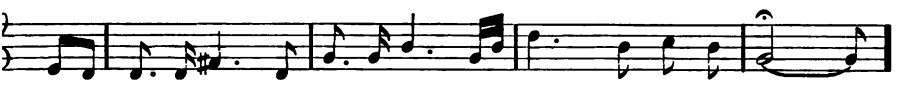
1. O, may it be that far with-in My in-most soul there lies
2. O God with-in, so close to me That ev-'ry thought is plain,



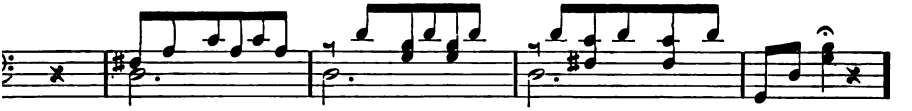


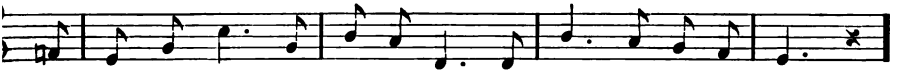
A spir-it sky that o-pens with Those voi-ces of sur-prise?
Be Judge, be Friend, be Fath-er still, And in Thy heaven reign!



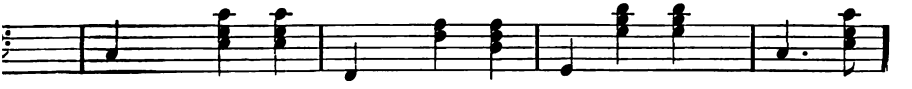


And can it be, by night and day, That fir-ma-ment se-rene
Thy heaven is mine,—my ver-y soul! Thy words are sweet and strong;



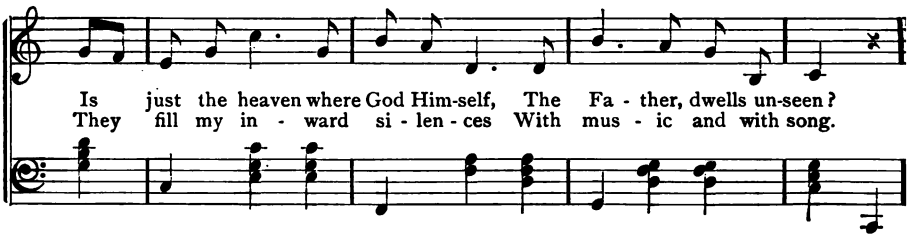


Is just the heaven where God Him-self, The Fa-ther, dwells un-seen?
They fill my in-ward si-len-ces With mus-ic and with song.



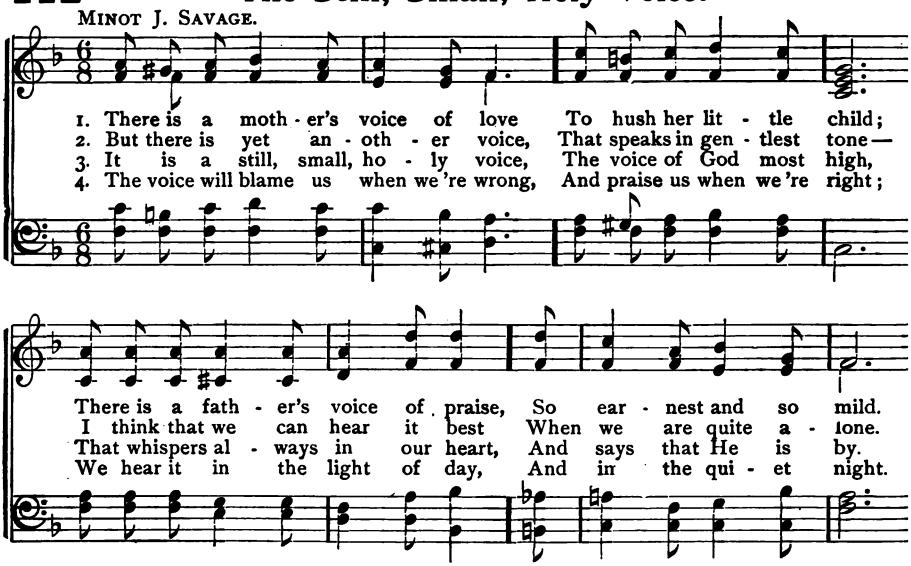
Music from Unity Services and Songs. Used by permission.

O, May it be that Far Within — (*Concluded.*)



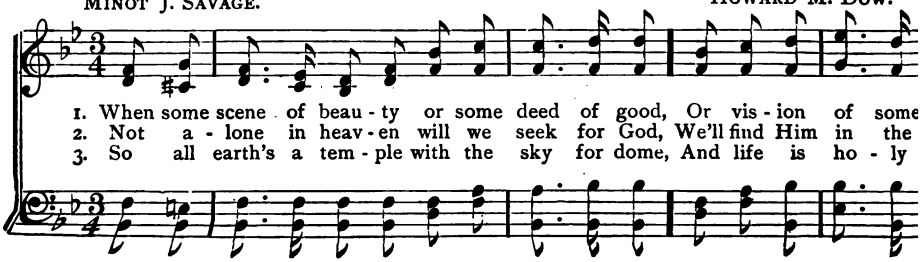
112 The Still, Small, Holy Voice.

MINOT J. SAVAGE.

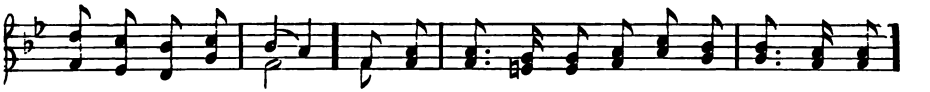


113 When Some Scene of Beauty.

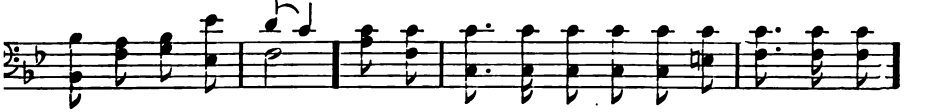
MINOT J. SAVAGE. HOWARD M. DOW.

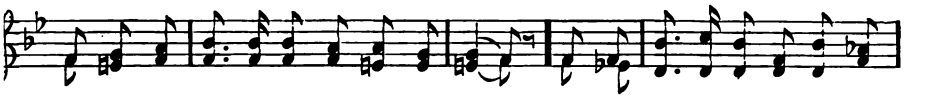


When Some Scene of Beauty — (*Concluded.*)

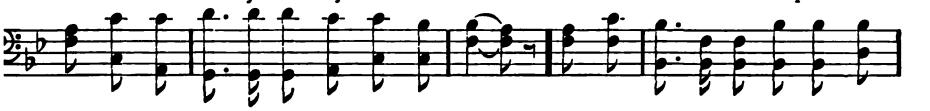


truth for words too high, Thrills us with a feel-ing but half un - der-stood,
sun-shine and the rain; In the grass and flow-ers break-ing thro' the sod;
ser - vice if 'tis true. There's no shrine more ho - ly than a lov - ing home,

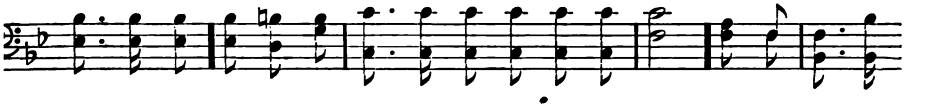


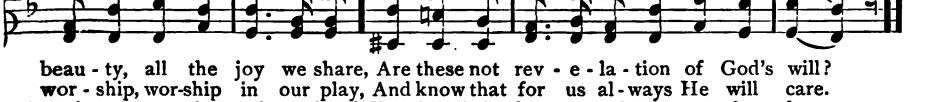


As if some ho - ly thing were ver - y nigh, — Is not this true wor-ship, tho' nor
In hours of glad-ness, and in hours of pain; We will know He's with us ev - 'ry
Where each the dai - ly du - ty tries to do. As then God we wor-ship both in

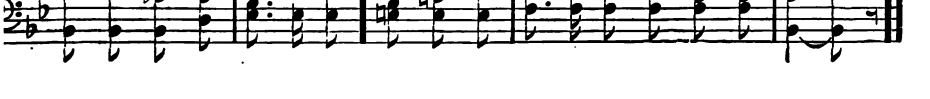


church, nor prayer, Nor ho - ly day the sa - cred si - lence fill? For all truth, all
sin - gle day, His foot-steps we will look for ev - 'ry - where. So in work we'll
word and deed, As wor-ship Him the lov - ing ones a - bove, We will find our





beau - ty, all the joy we share, Are these not rev - e - la - tion of God's will?
wor - ship, wor-ship in our play, And know that for us al - ways He will care.
heav'n now as the truth we heed, That heav'n is but an - oth - er name for love.



114 Holy Spirit from Above.

Words and Music by H. R. PALMER

1. Ho - ly Spir - it from a - bove, Fill our hearts with thy pure love;
2. Take our sin - ful thoughts a - way; Lead, O, lead us, lest we stray;
3. With the al - tar's sa - cred fire, Touch our lips, our hearts in - spire;
4. Bless - ed source of heav'n - ly light, Now dis - perse the gloom of night;

O, in - spire us with thy zeal; May each soul thy pres - ence feel.
Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful guide, May each soul in thee a - bide.
O, il - lume us by thy grace; In each soul thy im - age trace
In our hearts for - ev - er shine; Fill each soul with joy di - vine.

REFRAIN.

f *Slowly.*

Ho - ly Spir - it, from thy throne a - bove, Fill us with the Mas-ter's ten - der love;

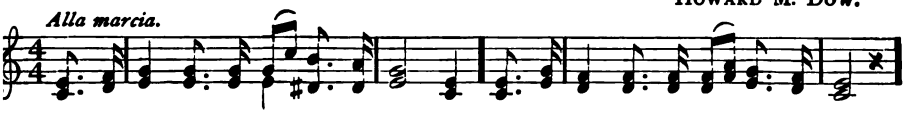
After last stanza.

Now de-scend up - on us, Heav'n-ly Dove; Come, thou blessed Com-fort-er. A - MEN

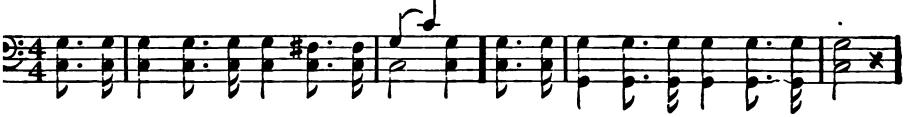
O, the Soft Whispering Voice!

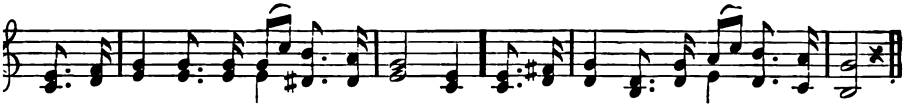
HOWARD M. DOW.

Alla marcia.

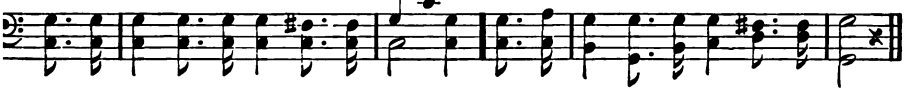


1. O, the soft whis-p'ring voice that's with-in me, Lo, I hear it by night and by day;
2. When temp-ta-tion is hov-'ring a-round me, Then I'll has-ten this friend to o - bey;

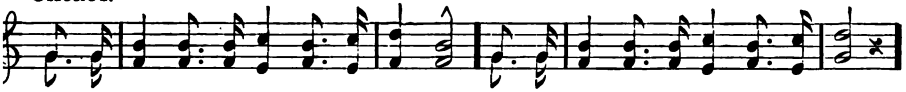




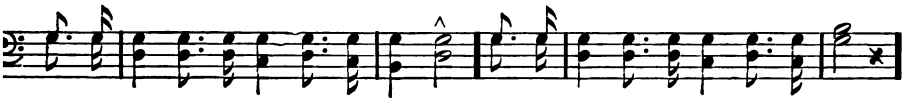
For it calls me to God and to du - ty, And it leads me to seek the true way.
From the shad - ows of wrong it will guide me, To the peace of the bright o - pen way.

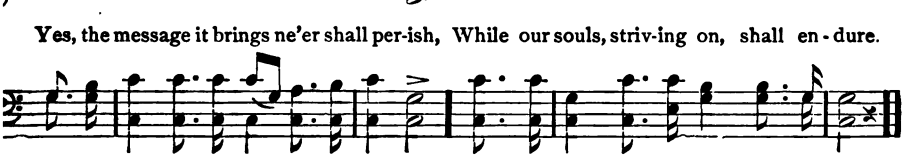


CHORUS.



'Tis the voice that we all ought to cher - ish, For it speaks of the good and the pure;





Yes, the message it brings ne'er shall per-ish, While our souls, striv-ing on, shall en - dure.

Seasons.

MENDELSSOHN.

1. The ev - er - chang - ing sea - sons In si - lence come and go;
2. Oh, by each mer - cy sent us, And by each grief and pain,

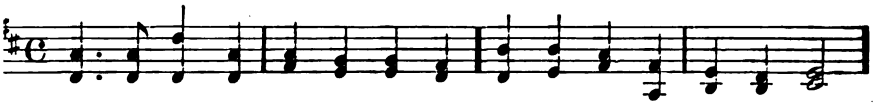
But Thou, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, No time or change canst know.
By bless - ings like the sun - shine, And sor - rows like the rain,

Oh, pour Thy grace up - on us, That we may wor - thier be,
Our bar - ren hearts make fruit - ful With ev - 'ry good - ly grace,

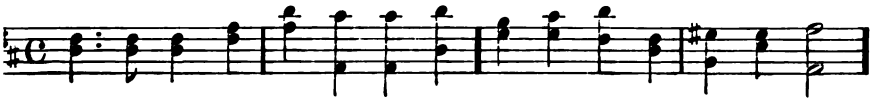
rit.

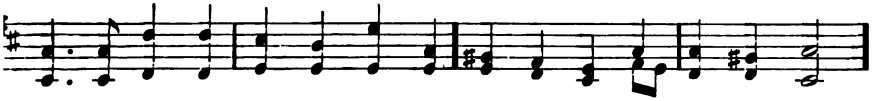
Each year that pass - es o'er us, To dwell in heav'n with Thee!
That we Thy name may hal - low, And see at last Thy face.

7 All is Bright and Cheerful Round Us.

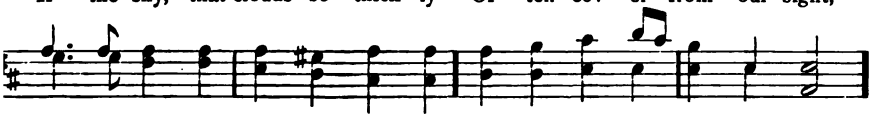


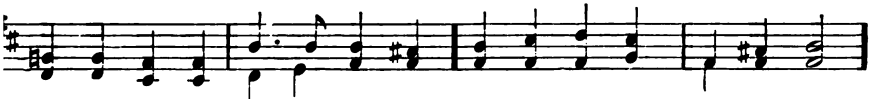
1. All is bright and cheer - ful round us, All a - bove is soft and blue;
2. If the flow'rs, that fade so quick - ly, If a day, that ends in night,



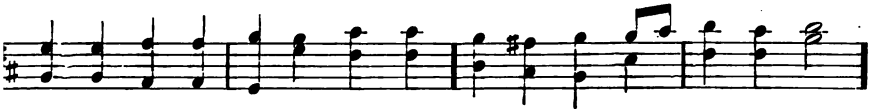


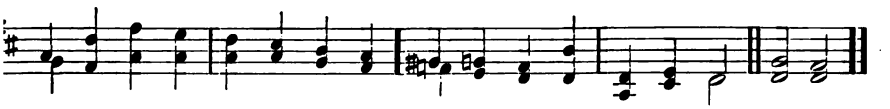
Spring at last hath come and found us, Spring and all its plea - sures too;
If the sky, that clouds so thick - ly Of - ten cov - er from our sight,—



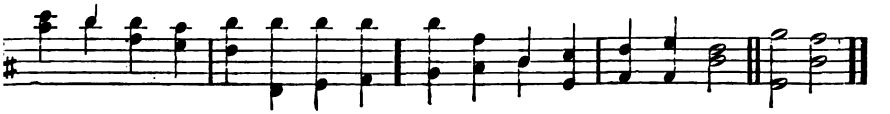


Ev - 'ry flow'r is full of glad - ness; Dew is bright and birds are gay;
If they all have so much beau - ty, What must be God's Land of Rest,





Earth, with all its sin and sad - ness, Seems a hap - py place to - day.
Where His sons, that do their du - ty, Af - ter man - y toils are blest? A - MEN.



118 Each Little Flower that Opens.

Vivace. GERMAN AIR.

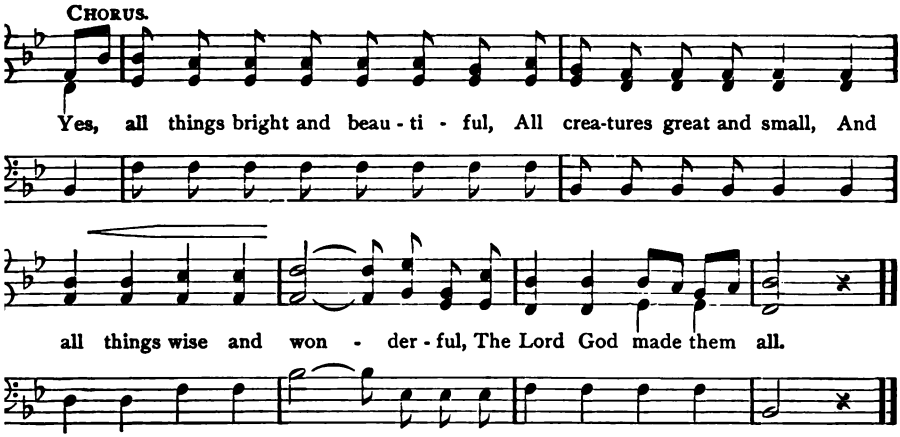
1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, Each
2. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas-ant sum-mer sun, The

lit - tle bird that sings, God made their glow - ing col - ors He
pleasant sum - mer sun, The ripe fruits in the gar - den,— He

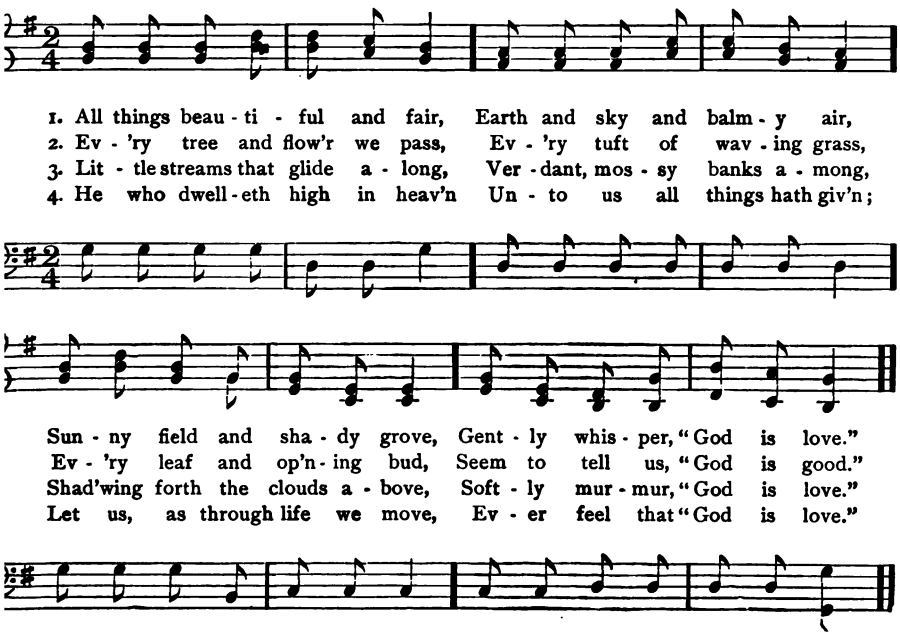
made their ti - ny wings; The pur- ple - head-ed moun - tain, The
made them ev - 'ry one; The tall trees in the for - est, The

riv - er running by, The sun- set and the morning red That brightens up the sky.
meadows where we play, The rush-es by the riv - er - side We gath-er ev - 'ry day.

Each Little Flower — (*Concluded.*)



19 All Things Beautiful.



120 Lo, the Great Sun!

German.

Moderato.

1. Lo, the great sun in his glo - ry Bring-eth his beams from the sea,
2. Sweetly with songs do we greet thee, Ho - ly and beau - ti - ful day;

Light - ing with red the green hill - side, Pur - ple and gold - en to see!
Cheer - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly meet thee, Sing - ing our youth's happy lay.

Sol - emn the stars have re - treat - ed, Van - ished in ma - jes - ty bright; . .
Stay with us, stay with our bright band, Where there is sing-ing and joy; . . .

And in the glow - ing ho - ri - zon, Shin - eth the an - gel of light.
Let not too quick - ly the sweet hours Our hap-py meet - ing de - stroy.

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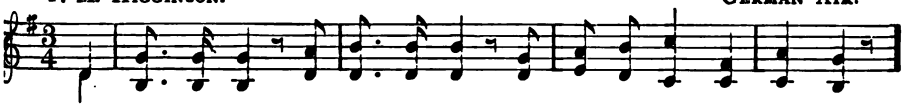
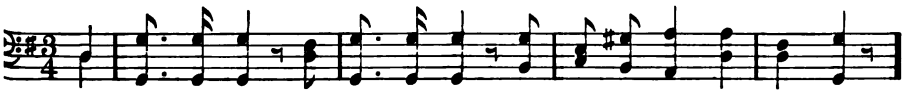
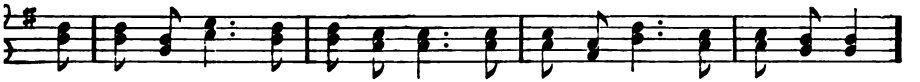
O Lily Fair.

P. M. Higginson. German Air.

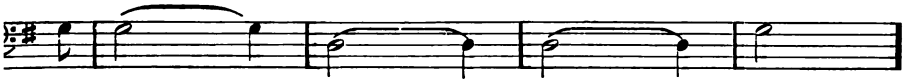


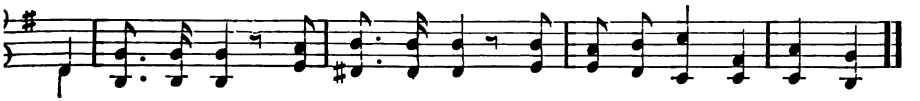
1 O li - ly fair, O li - ly fair, How sweet thy beau - ty's sto - ry!
2. O li - ly frail, O li - ly frail, How soon thy glo - ry wan - eth!
3. O child-hood bright, O childhood bright, How sweet the joy tnou bring - est,
4. O child-hood brief, O childhood brief, Tho' swift thy days pass by us,



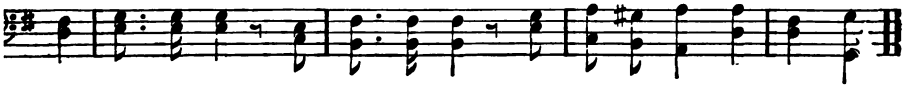


Thou toil - est not, thou spin-nest not, And earth - ly hon - ors win - nest not;
Up - spring-ing with the morn-ing glow, At evening's breath thou li - est low;
When, trust - ful as the bird in air, And sim - ple as the li - ly fair,
May thy firm trust, thy sim - ple grace, Be aye our strength in manhood's race;





Yet li - ly fair, O li - ly fair, Thou art ar-rayed in glo - ry.
Yet li - ly fair, O li - ly fair, Thy fragrance still re - main - eth.
O child - hood bright, O childhood bright, Thy hap - py song thou sing - est.
Then child - hood brief, O childhood brief, Thy joy shall still be nigh us.



122 The Rose is Queen.

F. L. Hosmer.

Allegro moderato. Ciro Pinsuti. Arr. by Eben H. Ba

Unison Chorus.

1. The rose is queen a-mong the flowers, None oth-er is so fair; The
2. The rose will fade and fall a-way, The lil-y too will die; But lo

nod-ding on her stem With fra-grance fills the air. But sweet-er th
live for-ev-er-more Be-yond the star-ry sky. Then sweet-er th

lil-y's breath And than the rose more fair, The ten-der love of hu-man he
lil-y's breath And than the rose more fair, The ten-der love of hu-man he

spring-eth ev-'ry-where. The ten-der love of hu-man hearts That springeth ev-'ry
spring-ing ev-'ry-where. The ten-der love of hu-man hearts Up-springing ev-'ry

Law of Beauty.

J. Berthold.

What is the law of thy beau - ty?" I ask'd of the op'n - ning
What is the law of thy beau - ty?" I ask'd of the drop of
What is the law of thy beau - ty?" I ask'd of the lich - en

e,— The queen of the flow'rs of the gar - den, The
That hung in the plume of the dai - sy, That
That grew like a dream of the spring - time Through

e, the field, the close: And in o - dors sweet it
d o'er vio - lets blue: And in crys - tal thoughts it
- ter's storm and hail: And its ti - ny shields re-

f

to me, "Do thy du - ty, and thou shalt see!"
to me, "Do thy du - ty, and thou shalt see!"
l to me, "Do thy du ty, and thou shalt see!"

f

The Stars.

Words translated from the German by C. T. Brooks.

German Air.

1. And the Sun he set out on his might-y ride Round the world; And the Stars they e
2. And the Stars then they went to the love -ly Moon, In the night; And they said: "O tho
3. Then welcome, thou Moon, and each friendly Star, In the night; Ye fath-om the

treated: "Take us," they cried, "Round the world!" And the Sun, how he scold-ed,
queen of a mild - er noon, In the night! Let us jour - ney with thee, for
depths of our hearts from far, In the night! Come and light up the lamps in

"You stay at home! I should burn your soft eyes out; you can - not come
thy soft - er glow, It nev - er will burn out our eyes, we know!
the heav'nly blue, That we all may be hap - py and taste with you

On my blaz - ing hot side round the world! On my blaz-ing hot side round the world!"
And she took them companions of night, And she took them companions of night.
Of the rap - tu-rous pleasures of night! Of the rap - tu-rous pleas-ures of night!

25 Gladly Now in Childhood.

Arr. from BALFE by G. A. VEAZIE, Jr.

Allegretto.

1. Glad - ly, now, in child - hood, Do we sing and play, Free as in the
2. Soft the sun-light fall - eth On the open - ing blooms; From their hearts it
3. Let us wise - ly treas - ure Life's un - fad - ing flowers, Then the rich - est

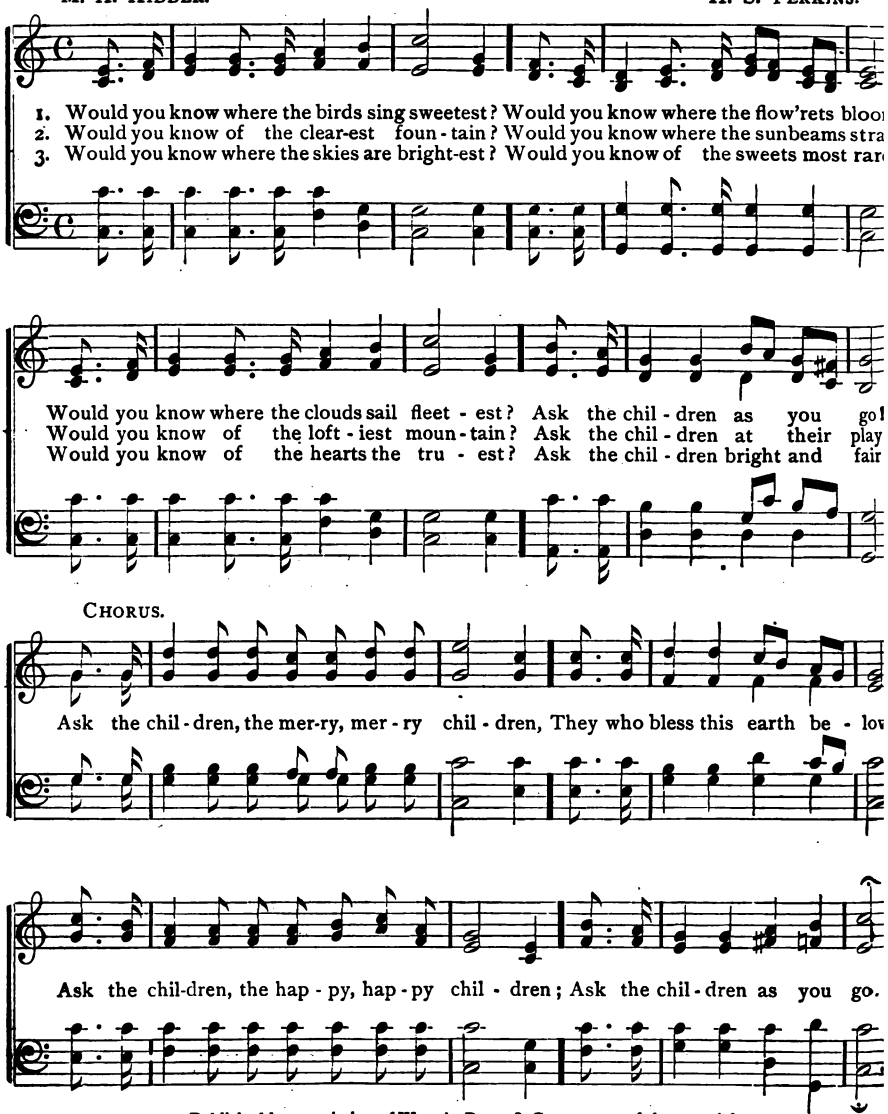
wild - wood Are the birds in May; But a sweet - er pleas - ure
call - eth Mild - est of per - fumes: Sweet - er light is giv - en
pleas - ure Shall be ev - er ours: And if we are low - ly,

We in stud - y find; Here there is a treas-ure Last - ing as the mind.
To the earn-est soul, That hath no - bly striv - en For a pure con - trol.
Act - ing well our parts, Naught but feel- ings ho - ly Then shall rule our hearts.

From SUNDAY-SCHOOL HARMONIES. Used by permission.

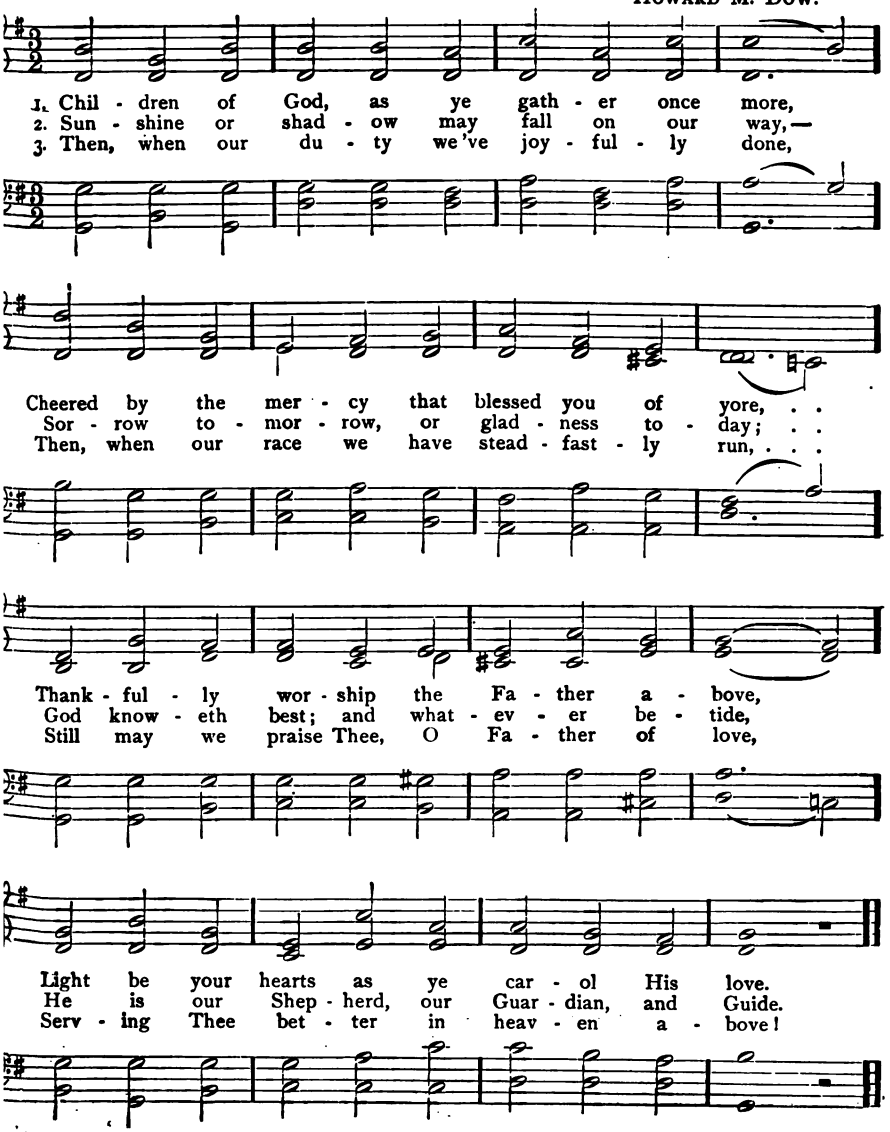
Ask the Children.

M. A. Kidder. H. S. Perkins.



27 Children of God.

HOWARD M. DOW.



128 Sunny Days of Childhood.

W. H. Groser. George Callow.

1. Sun - ny days so joy - ous! Swift - ly mov - ing on,
2. Hap - py days so pre - cious! Days of prom - ise fair,

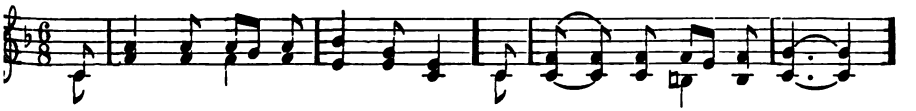
In - to man - hood chang - ing, Ye will soon be gone;
If be - dewed with wis - dom, Rich the fruits ye bear:

Like a stream-let flow - ing, Pause nor still - ness know - ing,
Faith - ful foot - steps keep - ing, Blest shall be our reap - ing

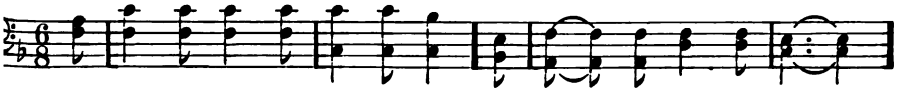
Thus ye pass a - way! . . Thus ye pass a - way!
In life's har - vest day. . . In life's har - vest day.

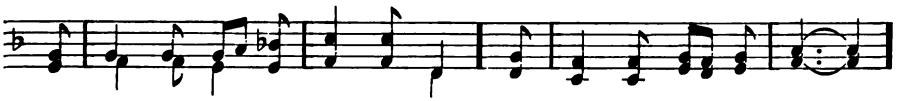
O Little Birds.

GERMAN AIR.

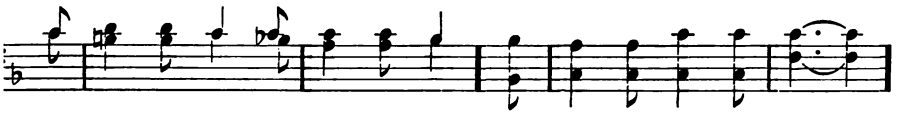


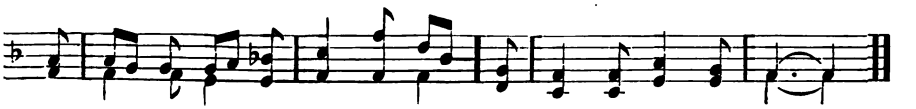
1. O lit - tle birds that all day long Car - ol in ev - 'ry tree,
2. Dear flow'rs that blos - som round my feet, It fills my heart to see
3. And all day long our hearts re - joice,— God cares for you and me;



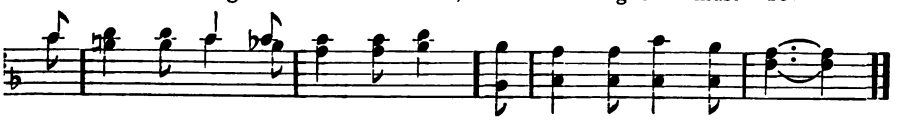


What is the se - cret of your song, The mean - ing of your glee?
Your smil - ing fac - es, when you meet God's wind up - on the lea;
We are but chil-dren, yet our voice May praise Him mer - ri - ly;





You are so ve - ry, ve - ry glad,—How lov - ing God must be!
You seem to laugh for hap - pi - ness,—How lov - ing God must be!
And we can sing like all the birds,—How lov - ing God must be!



Franconia.

BROOKE HERFORD. BRISTOL TUNE BOOK.

1. Lead us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, Lead us, Shep-herd kind;
2. Lead us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, In our op'n - ing way;
3. Lead us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, As the way grows long;
4. Lead us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, By Thy voi - ces clear,

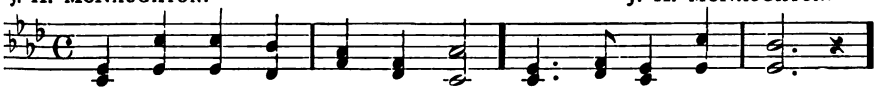
We are on - ly chil - dren, Weak and young and blind.
Lead us in the morn - ing Of our lit - tle day.
Be our strong sal - va - tion, Be our joy - ous song.
Through the proph-ets ho - ly, Through the Sa - viour dear,–

All the way be - fore us Thou a - lone dost know;
While our hearts are hap - py, While our souls are free,
Glad - dened by Thy mer - cies, Chast - ened by Thy rod,
He who took the chil - dren In his arm of love:

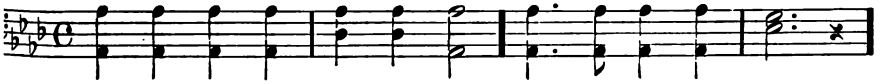
Lead us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, Sing - ing as we go.
May we give our child - hood As a song to Thee.
May we walk through all things Hum - bly with our God.
May we all be gath - ered In his home a - bove.

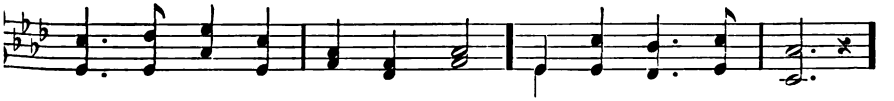
Love at Home.

J. H. McNaughton. J. H. McNaughton.

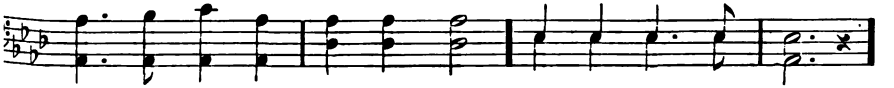


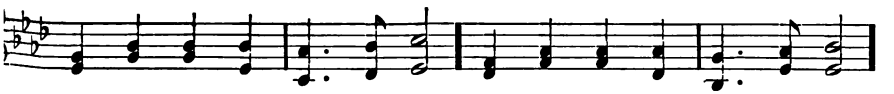
1. There is beau - ty all a - round, When there 's love at home;
2. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there 's love at home;



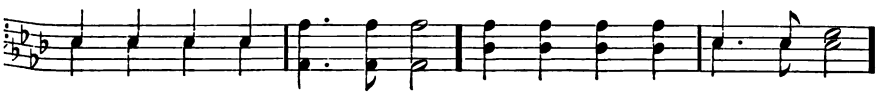


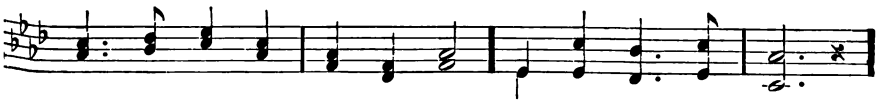
There is joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there 's love at home.
All the earth is filled with love, When there 's love at home.



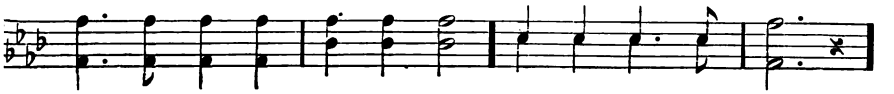


Peace and plen - ty there a - bide, Smil - ing fair on ev - 'ry side;
Sweet - er sings the brook - let by, Bright - er beams the a - zure sky,





Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there 's love at home.
O, there 's One who smiles on high, When there 's love at home.



Love at Home — (*Concluded.*)

CHORUS.

Love at home, Love at home,
Love at home, Love at home,

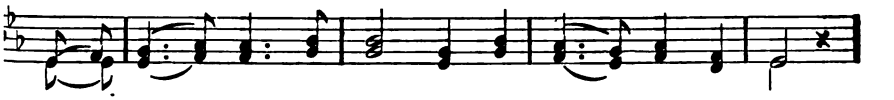
Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home.
O, there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.

132 Home, Sweet Home.

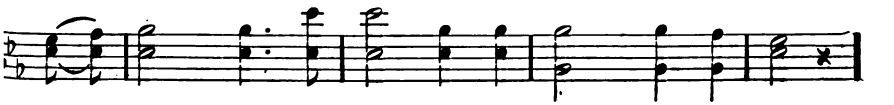
JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.

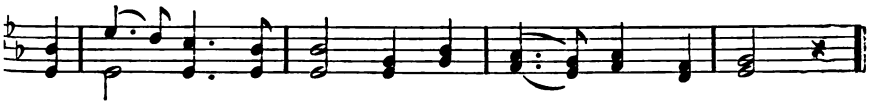
1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though we may roam
2. An ex - ile from home, splen - dor daz - zles in vain,

Home, Sweet Home — (*Concluded.*)

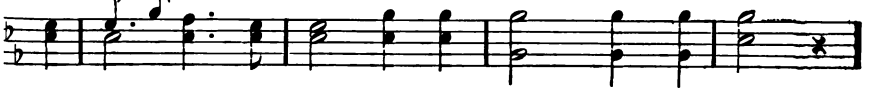


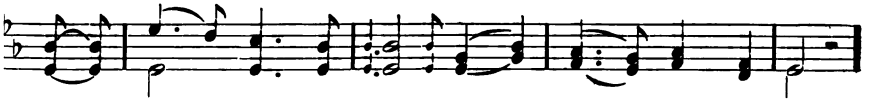
Be it ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home!
O, give me my low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain!



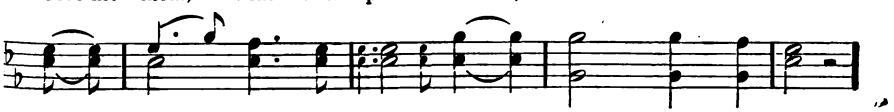


A charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there,
The birds sing - ing gay - ly, that come at my call,

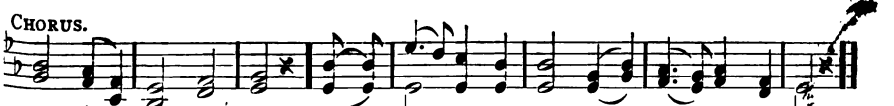




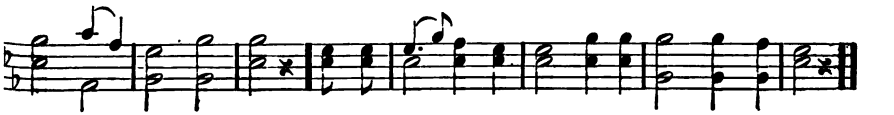
Which, seek through the world, is not met with else-where.
Give me them, with that peace of mind, dear - er than all.



CHORUS.



Home! home! sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home, There's no place like home.



133 Excelsior.

E. H. Bailey

With energy.

f

1. High - er, high - er, will we climb Up the mount of glo - ry,
2. On - ward, on - ward, may we press Through the path of du - ty

That our names may live through time In our coun - try's sto - ry!
Vir - tue is true hap - pi - ness, Ex - cel - lence true beau - ty.

Hap - py, when her wel - fare calls, He who con - quers, he who f
Minds are of ce - les - tial birth: Make we, then, a heav'n of e

High - er, high - er, let us climb Up the mount of glo - ry!
On - ward, on - ward may we press Through the path of du - ty!

He Hides Within the Lily.

W. C. GANNETT. JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. He hides with - in the lil - y A strong and ten - der care,
2. We lin - ger at the vig - il With him who bent the knee
3. O Toil - er of the lil - y! Thy touch is in the Man;

That wins the earth-born at - oms To glo - ry of the air.
To watch the old - time lil - ies In dis - tant Gal - i - lee;
No leaf that dawns to pet - al But hints the an - gel - plan.

He weaves the shin - ing gar - ments Un - ceas - ing - ly and still,
And still the wor - ship deep - ens And quick-ens in - to new,
The flow'r - ho - ri - zons o - pen; The blos - som vast - er shows;

A - long the qui - et wa - ters, In nich - es of the hill.
As bright'ning down the a - ges, God's se - cret thrill - eth through.
We hear Thy wide worlds ech - o, — "See how the lil - y grows!"

135 Down the Ages Dark.

EDWARD A. HORTON. HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Down the a - ges dark, thro' the wind - ing years, The light of love grows
2. When the time shall come that the na - tions all, In peace and truth a -

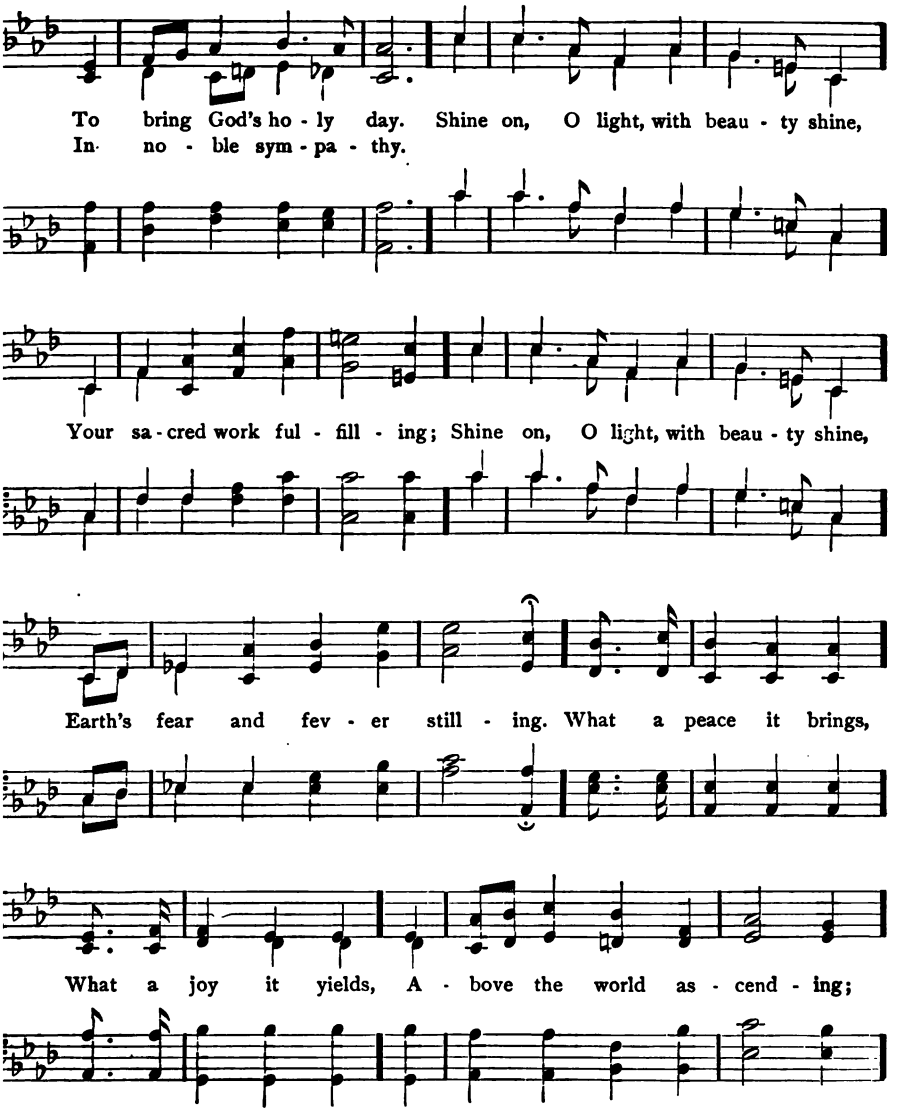
strong - er; How it glows and shines 'mid the mist and tears
gree - ing, Bid the war - drums cease, and o - bey the call

Of hu - man strife and woe! Its beams with bless - ings fill the world,
To live by laws of love; Then bright - er far shall shine this light,

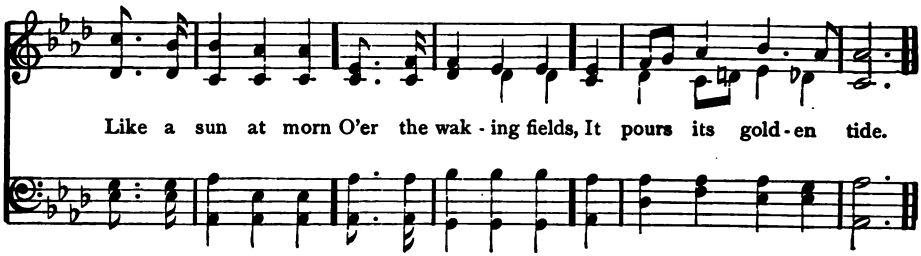
And drive foul hate a - way; 'T is the light that shin - eth for all who seek
For eve - ry one shall be In the Christ-like spi - rit bound each to each

Down the Ages Dark — (*Continued.*)

CHORUS.



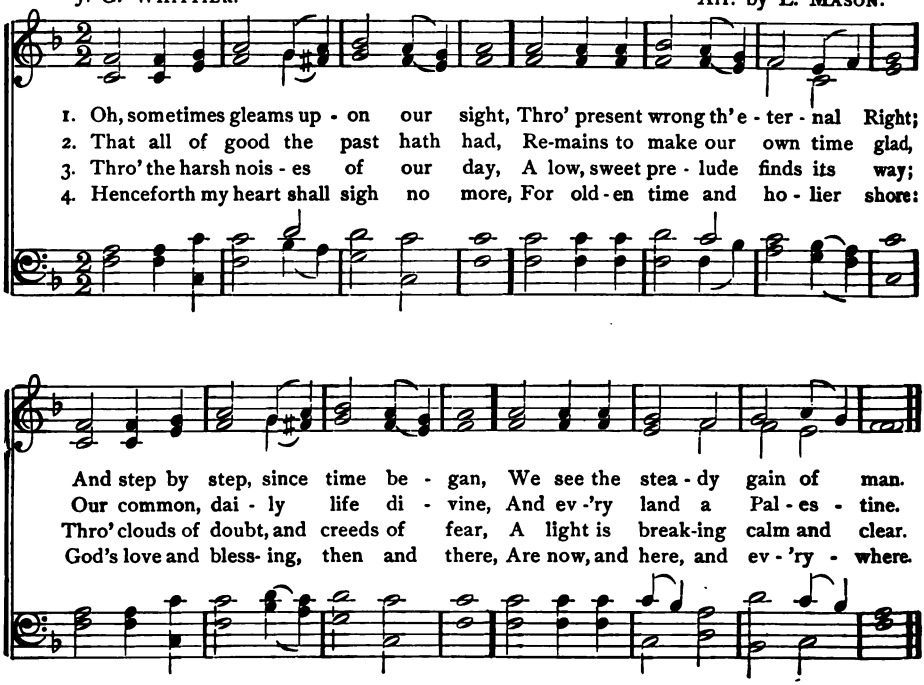
Down the Ages Dark — (*Concluded.*)



136 Oh, Sometimes Gleams.

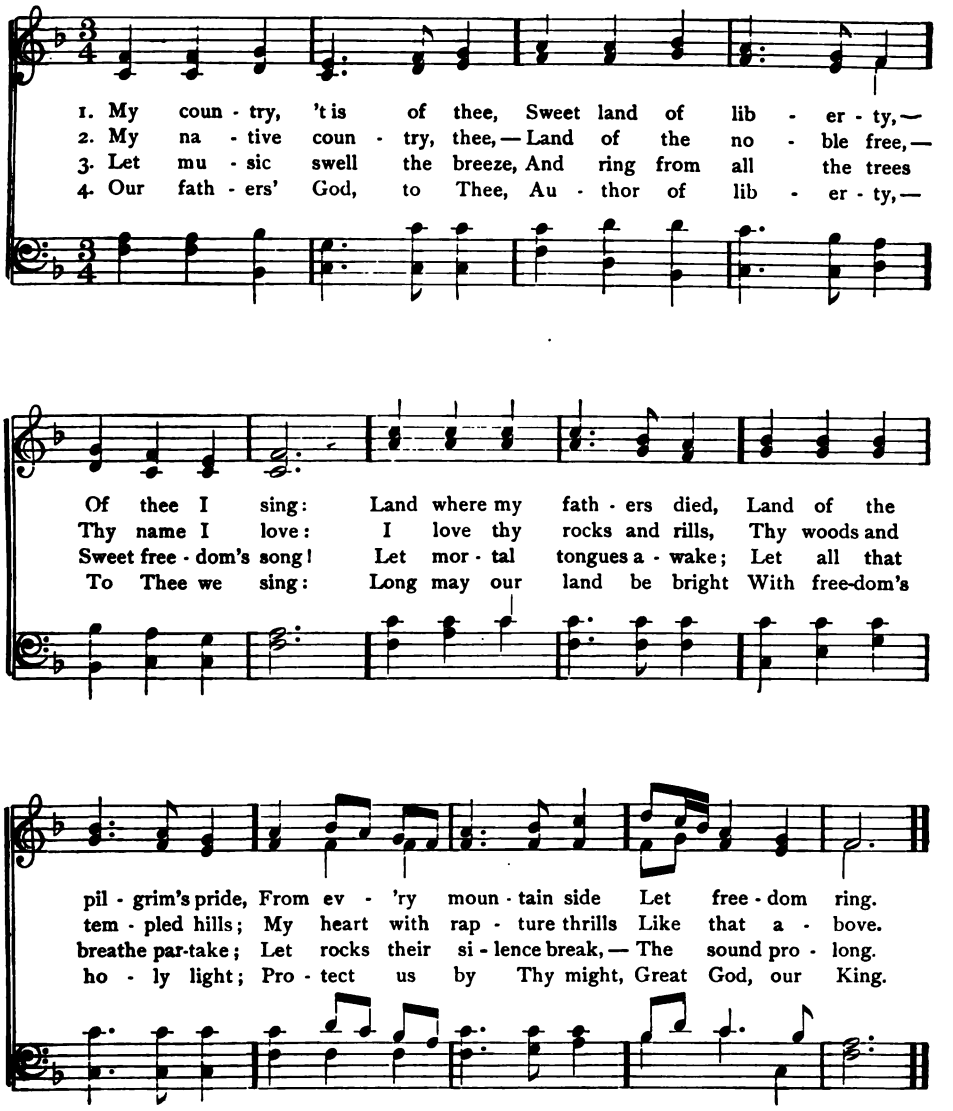
(HAMBURG.)

J. G. WHITTIER. Arr. by L. MASON.



137 America.

S. F. Smith.



138 Our Fathers' Faith.

JOHN W. CHADWICK. Norwegian Melody. Arr. by GEORGE CALLOW.

1. Our fath - ers' faith, we 'll sing of thee, Dear faith which still we cher - ish;
2. We may not think our fath - ers' thought, Their creeds our lips may al - ter;
3. O, may that faith our hearts in - spire To earn - est thought and la - bor;

Nor may their children's chil - dren see That faith de - cay and per - ish.
But in the faith they dear - ly bought Our hearts shall nev - er falt - er.
That we may share its heaven - ly fire With ev - 'ry friend and neigh - bor.

'T is faith in God, 't is faith in man, 'T is faith in truth and beau - ty

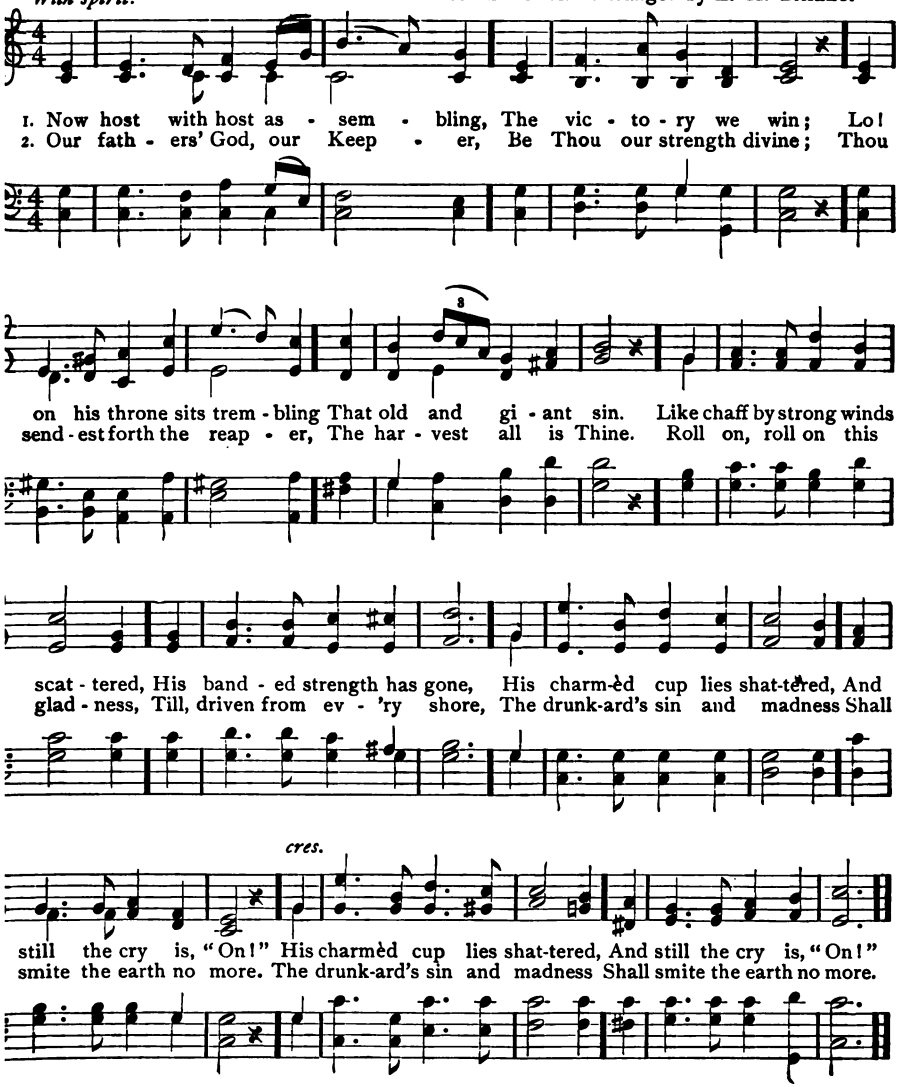
In freedom's might, and rea - son's right, And all - con - trol - ling du - ty -

139 Now Host with Host.

E. H. Chapin.

With spirit.

Carl Bohm. Arranged by E. H. Bailey.



The Crystal Spring.

T. HASTINGS, alt.

GERMAN.

1. O, give me a draught from the crys - tal spring, So
When the rocks and the woods their shad - ows fling, O'er
2. O, give me a draught from the crys - tal spring, So
When the reap - ers the song of the har - vest sing, By

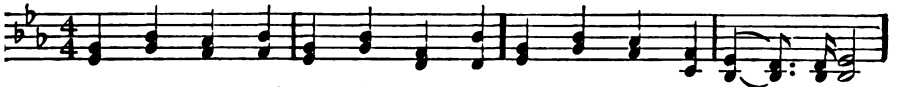
cool! pool. Yes, give me a draught from the crys - tal spring, When the
cool! pool. Yes, give me a draught from the crys - tal spring, When the

flow'rs are in bloom, and the ech - oes ring. Cold wa - ter cold
leaves of the trees are with - er - ing. Cold wa - ter cold

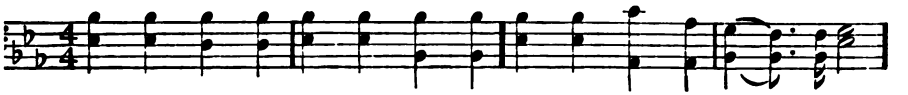
wa - ter for me, Cold wa - ter, cold wa - ter for me.

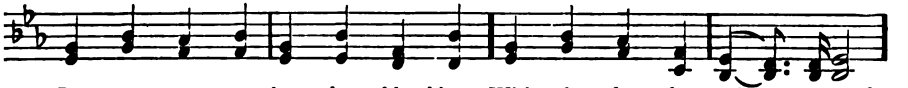
Vesper Hymn.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW. RUSSIAN AIR.

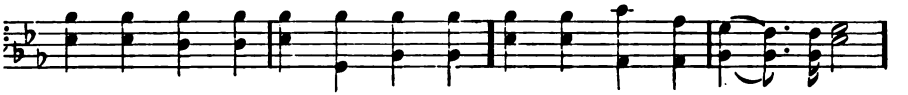


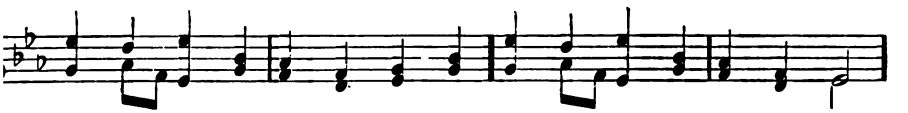
1. Now on sea and land de - scend-ing, Brings the night its peace profound:
2. Now our wants and bur - dens leav - ing To His care who cares for all,



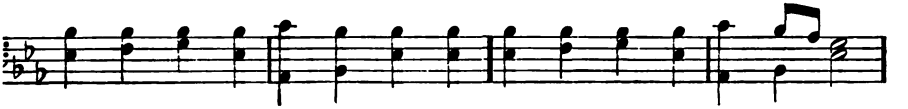


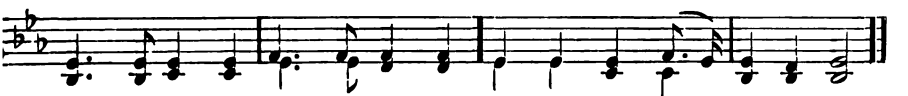
Let our ves - per hymn be blend-ing With the ho - ly calm around
Cease we fear - ing, cease we grieving; At His touch our bur - dens fall.



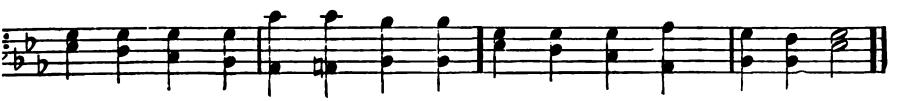


Soon as dies the sun - set glo - ry, Stars of heav'n shine out a - bove,
As the dark-ness deep- ens o'er us, Lo! e - ter - nal stars a - rise;





Tell - ing still the an - cient sto - ry,— Their Cre - a - tor's changeless love.
Hope and Faith and Love rise glo - rious, Shin - ing in the Spi - rit's skies.



142 Through the Day.

THOMAS KELLY. JOSEPH BARNE

1. Thro' the day Thy love hath spared us, Night once more in - vites
2. Chil - dren here on earth, and fee - ble, Dwell - ing in the midst

rest. Through the si - lent watch - es guard
foes, Us and ours pre - serve from dan

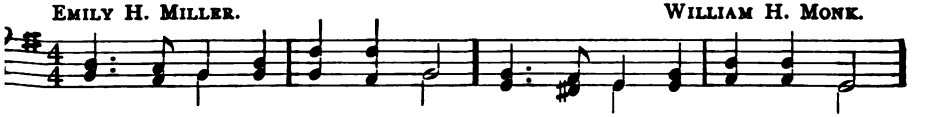
Let no foe our peace mo - lest: Fa - ther, Thou our Guar -
In Thy love may we re - pose, And, when life's short day

Slower. *pp*

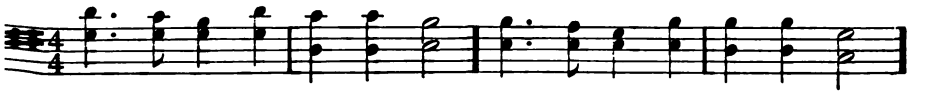
be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee.
past, Rest with Thee in heav'n at last. A - M

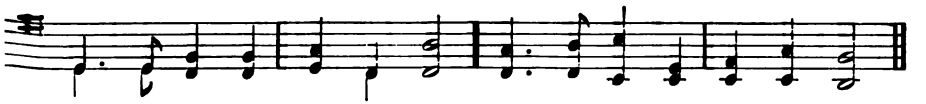
143 Father, While the Shadows Fall.

EMILY H. MILLER. WILLIAM H. MONK.

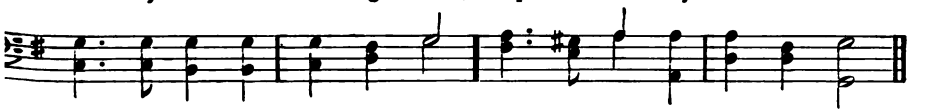


1. Fa - ther, while the shad - ows fall, With the twi - light, o - ver all,
2. 'T was Thy hand that all the day Scat - tered joys a - long my way.

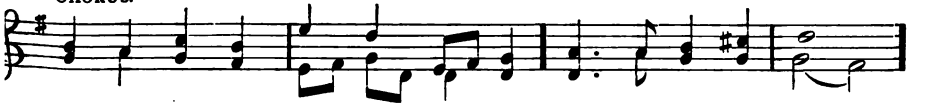




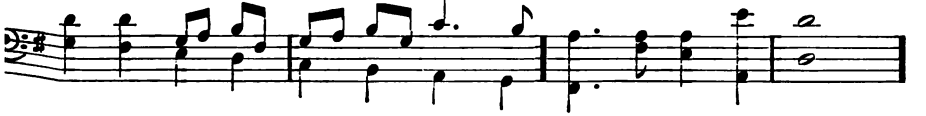
Deign to hear my eve - ning prayer, Make a lit - tle child Thy care.
Crown'd my life with bless - ings sweet, Kept from snares my care - less feet.

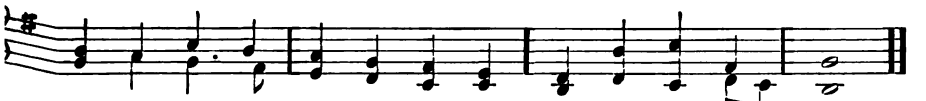


CHORUS.

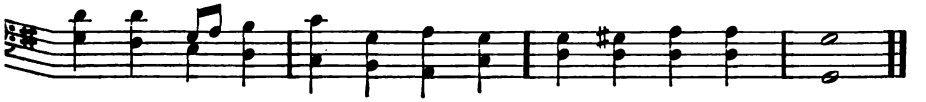


Take me in Thy ho - ly keep - ing Till the morn - ing break;





Guard me thro' the dark - ness sleep - ing, Bless me when I wake.



144 Shadows of the Evening Hours.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER. HENRY HILES

1. The shad-ows of the ev'n - ing hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
2. The sor - rows of thy ser-vants, Lord, O, do not Thou de - spise;
3. Slow - ly the rays of day - light fade; So fade with - in the heart

Up - on the fra - grance of the flow'rs The dews of ev'n - ing lie:
But let the in - cense of our pray'rs Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise.
The hopes in earth - ly love and joy That one by one de - part.

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
The brightness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark-ness roll;
Slow - ly the bright stars, one by one, With - in the heav - ens shine;

rit.

Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry chase The shad-ows from our souls.
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di - vine. A - MI

145 Now the Day is Over.

S. Baring-Gould. Joseph Barnby.

p

1. Now the day is o - ver Night is draw- ing nigh,
2. Fa - ther, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose,
3. Thro' the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

f *p* *After last verse.*

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Fall a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove me Watch- ing round my bed.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - men.

146 Abide with Me.

H. F. Lyte. W. H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the ev - en- tide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me a - bide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day, Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a - way;
3. Come, then, in light be - fore my closing eyes! Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies!

When oth-er help- ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a- bide with me!
Change and de - cay in all a-round I see: O, Thou who changest not, a- bide with me!
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee: In life and death, O Lord, a- bide with me!

147 Heavenly Home.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

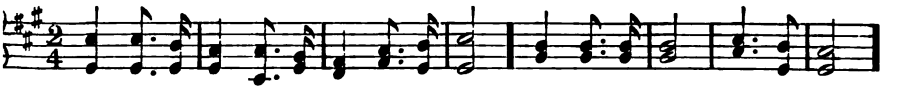
1. We are but chil - dren here, Heav'n is our home;
2. What though the tem - pests rage? Heav'n is our home;
3. Lord, may we mur - mur not,— Heav'n is our home;

Trav' - ling through des - erts drear, Heav'n is our home.
Short is our voy - 'ging here, Heav'n is our home.
What - e'er our earth - ly lot, Heav'n is our home.

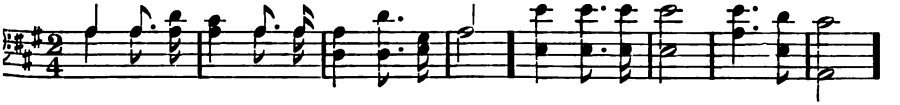
Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round us on ev - 'ry hand,
Time's wild and win - try blast Soon will be o - ver - past,
Grant us at last to stand There at Thine own Right Hand,

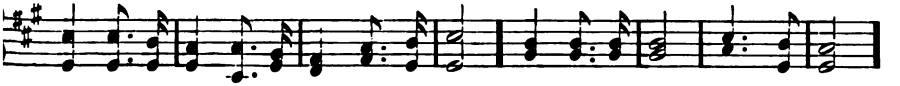
Heav'n is our fa - ther - land, Heav'n is our home.
We shall reach home at last; Heav'n is our home.
In Thy blest fa - ther - land! Heav'n is our home.

Homeward Bound.

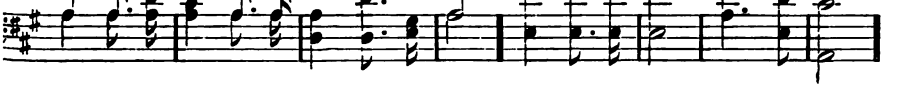


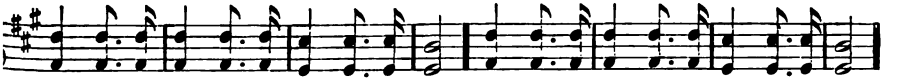
1. Out on an o - cean all boundless we ride, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
2. Wild-ly the storm sweeps us on as it roars, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
3. In- to the harbor of heaven now we glide: We're home at last, home at last;



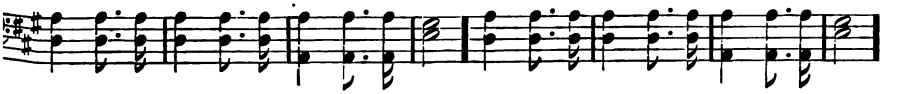


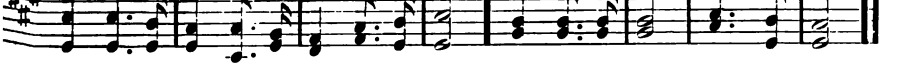
Tossed on the waves of a rough, rest-less tide, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
Look! yon-der lie the bright heavenly shores: We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
Soft - ly we drift on its bright sil - ver tide: We're home at last, home at last;



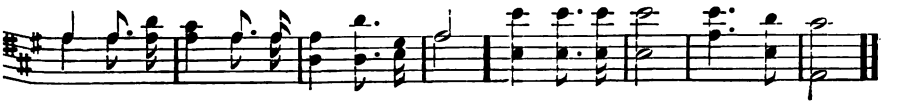


Far from the safe, qui - et har - bor we've rode, Seeking our Fa-ther's ce - les - tial a - bode,
Stead-y, O pi - lot! stand firm at the wheel; Stead-y! we soon shall outweather the gale;
Glo - ry to God! all our dan-gers are o'er; We stand se-cure on the glo - ri-fied shore;





Pro - mise of which on us each He bestowed: We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
Oh, how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail! We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
Glo - ry to God! we will shout ev - er - more: We're home at last, home at last.



149 The Homeland! Oh, the Homeland!

HUGH R. HAWEIS. ARTHUR S. SULL

1. The Homeland! oh, the Home - land! The land of the free -
2. My hope is in the Home - land, With an - gels bright and
3. For loved ones in the Home - land Are call - ing me a -

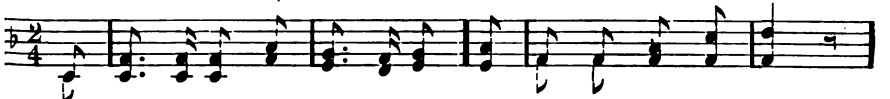
No gloom - y night is known there, But aye the fade - less
No sin is in the Home - land, And no temp- ta - tion
To rest and peace un - end - ing, And life be - yond de -

I'm sigh - ing for that coun - try, My heart is ach - ing h
The mu - sic of the Home-land Is ring - ing in my e
No death is in the Home-land, No sor - row is a - b

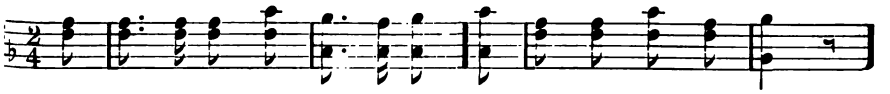
There is no pain in the Home - land, To which I'm draw-ing
And when I think of the Home - land My eyes gush out with
God bring us all to the Home - land Of His e - ter - nal

50 It Singeth Low in Every Heart.

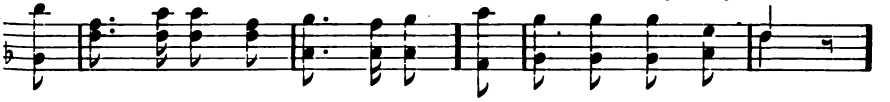
JOHN W. CHADWICK. AULD LANG SYNE



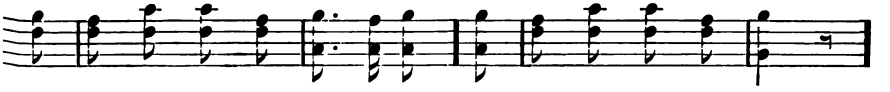
1. It sing - eth low in ev - 'ry heart, We hear it each and all,—
2. 'T is hard to take the bur - den up, When these have laid it down:
3. More homelike seems the vast unknown, Since they have en - tered there:



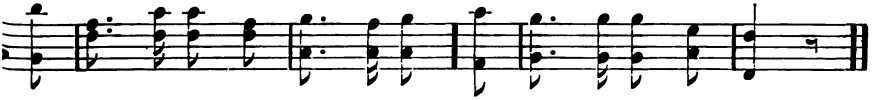
A song of those who an - swer not, How - ev - er we may call.
They bright-ened all the joy of life, They soft - ened ev - 'ry frown.
To fol - low them were not so hard Where-ev - er they may fare.



They throng the si - lence of the breast; We see them as of yore,—
But, oh! 't is good to think of them When we are trou - bled sore.
They can - not be where God is not, On an - y sea or shore;



The kind, the true, the brave, the sweet, Who walk with us no more.
Thanks be to God that such have been, Al - though they are no more!
What-e'er be - tides, Thy love a - bides, Our God for ev - er - more!



151 Comfort Ye My People.

Poco adagio. ADAPTED FROM MESSIA

p

ORGAN. Com - fort

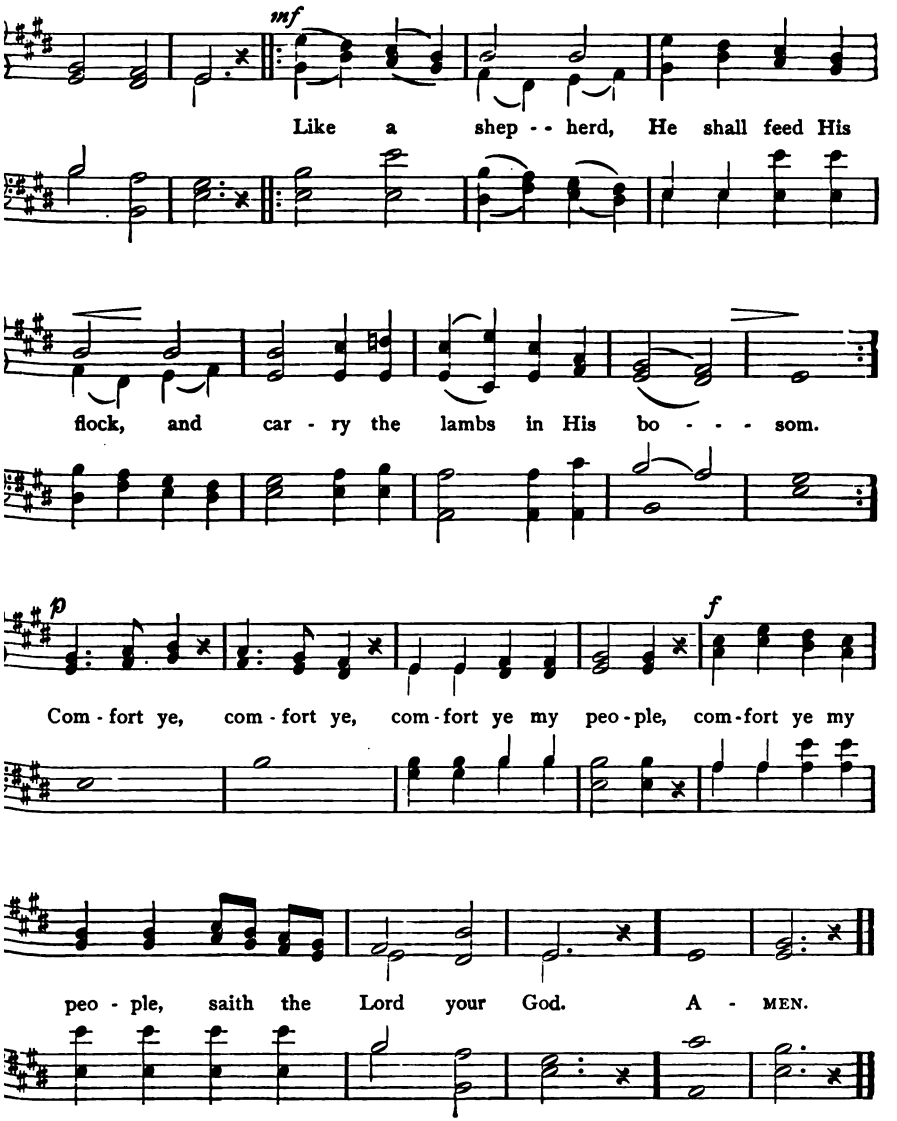
com-fort ye, com - fort ye my peo - ple, com - fort ye my peo - ple, saith

cres.

Lord your God. Com - fort ye my peo - ple, saith the Lord your G

And say un - to them, Be - hold your King.

Comfort Ye My People — (*Concluded.*)



152 O Paradise!

F. W. Faber. Joseph Barnby.

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! We want to sin no more;
3. Dear Fa - ther, Lord of Par - a - dise! Oh, keep us in Thy love,

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
We want to be as pure on earth As on Thy spot - less shore.
And guide us to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove!

Chorus.

Where loy - al hearts and true

Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

After last verse

All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.

3 When for Me the Silent Oar.

LUCY LARCOM. GERMAN AIR.

Tenderly.

1. When for me the si - lent oar Parts the si - lent riv - er,
2. Can the bonds that make us here Know ourselves im - mor - tal,
3. He who plants with- in our hearts All this deep af - fec - tion,
4. There - fore dread I not to go O'er the si - lent riv - er;

And I stand up - on the shore Of the strange for - ev - er,—
Drop a - way like fo - liage sere At life's in - ner por - tal?
Giv - ing when the form de-parts Fade-less rec - ol - lec - tion,
Death, thy hastening oar I know; Bear me, thou life - giv - er,

Shall I miss the loved and known? Shall I vain- ly seek mine own?
What is ho - li - est be- low Must for - ev - er live and grow
Will but clasp th' un-brok - en chain, Clos - er when we meet a - gain,
Through the wa - ters to the shore, Where mine own have gone be - fore,

Shall I miss the loved and known, Shall I vain - ly seek my own?
What is ho - li - est be - low Must for - ev - er live and grow.
Will but clasp th' un- brok-en chain, Clos-er when we meet a - gain.
Through the wa - ters to the shore, Where mine own have gone be - fore.

154 God of the Earth.

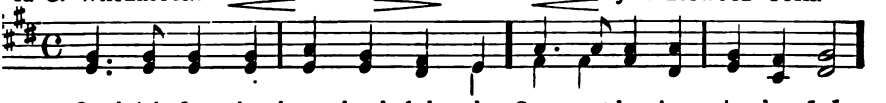
(DUKE STREET.)

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW. J. L. HATTON

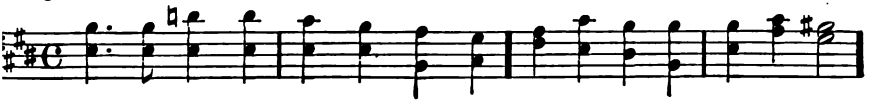
1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea; Of all bove, and all be - low,— Cre - a - tion lives and moves in Thee; Thy pres - ent life through all doth flow.
2. Thy love is in the sun - shine's glow, Thy life in the quick - 'ning air: When lightnings flash and storm - win blow, There is Thy power; Thy law is there.
3. We feel Thy calm at ev'n - ing's hour, Thy grand in the march of night; And when the morn - ing breaks in power, We hear Thy word, "Let there be light."
4. But high - er far, and far more clear, Thee in r spir - it we be - hold; Thine im - age and Thy - self ar there,— Th'in - dwell - ing God, pro - claim'd of old.

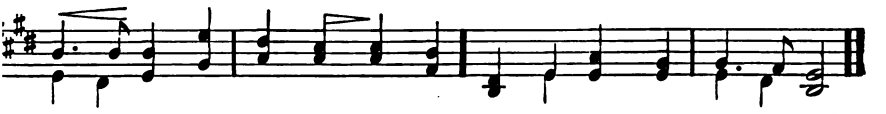
5 One Bright Flower has Drooped.

R. C. WATERSTON. J. WESTWOOD TOSH.

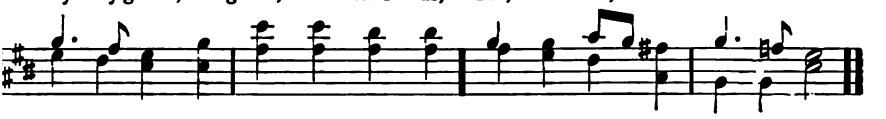


1. One bright flower has drooped and fad - ed, One sweet lov - ing voice has fled,
2. We would feel no pang of sad - ness, For our friend is hap - py now;
3. Lord, may an - gels watch a - bove us, Keep us all from er - ror free;

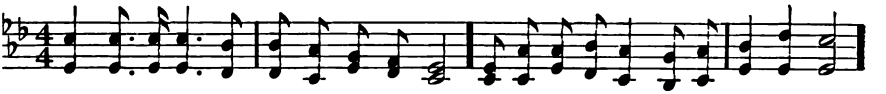




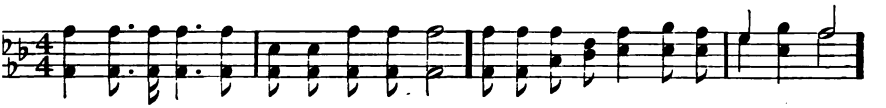
One fair brow the grave has shad - ed, One dear school-mate now is dead.
She has knelt in soul - felt glad - ness Where the bless - ed an - gels bow.
May they guard, and guide, and love us, Till, like her, we rise to Thee.

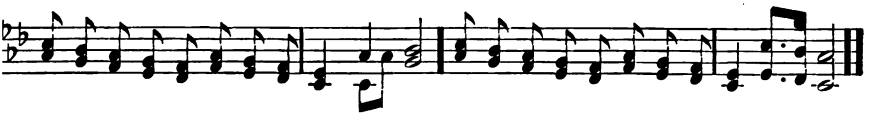


5 Come unto Me.

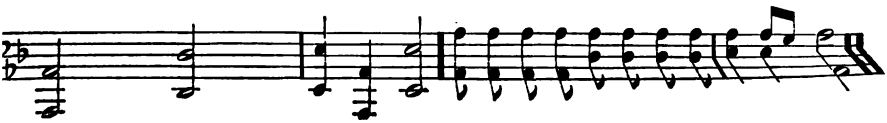


Come un - to me, and I will give you rest; Take my yoke up-on you, and learn of me,





For my yoke is eas - y, and my bur - den light; For my yoke is eas - y, and my bur - den light.



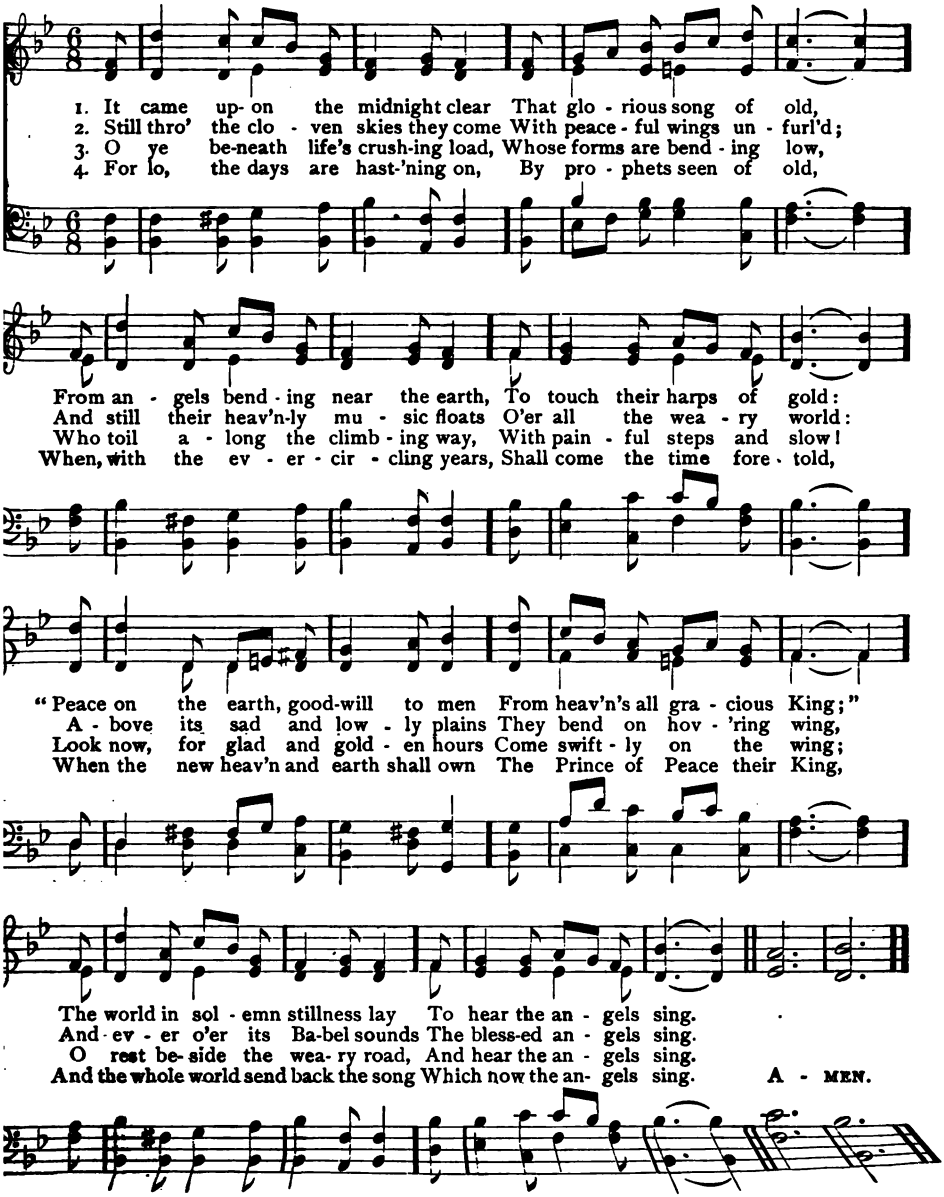
FESTIVAL

AND

COMMEMORATIVE HYMNS, SONGS, AND CAROLS.

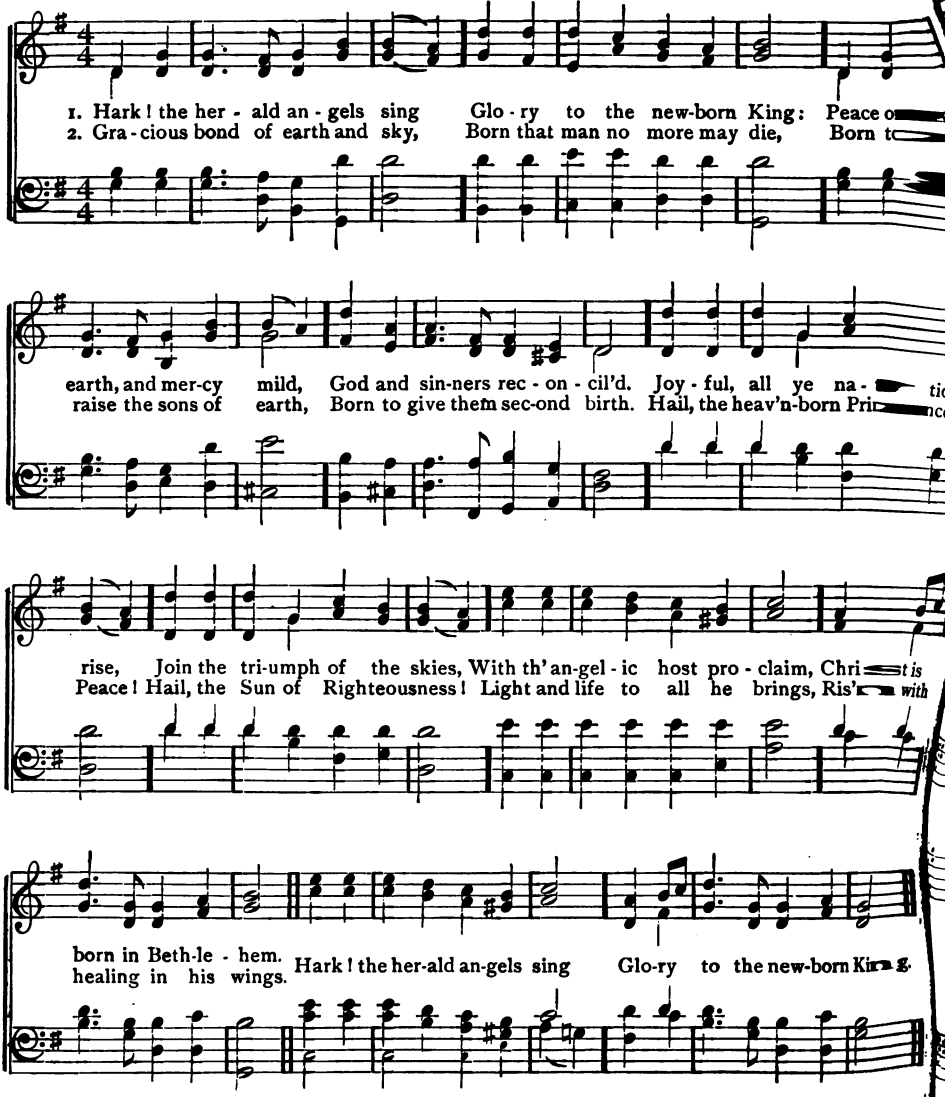
157 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.

EDMUND H. SEARS.

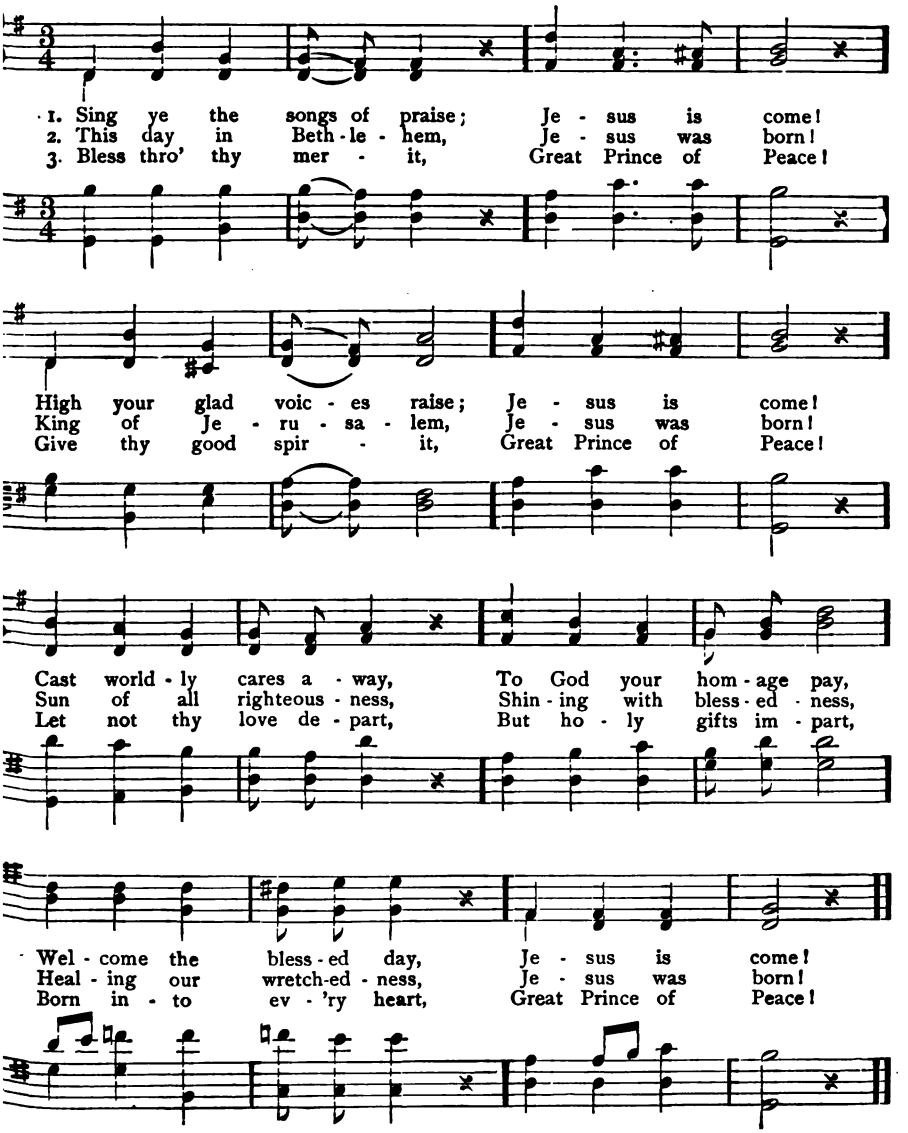


158 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

CHARLES WESLEY. MENDELSSOHN.



59 Sing Ye the Songs of Praise.



O Star that led to Him.

FELICIA D. HEMANS. ARTHUR W. THAYER.

1. O star that led to him whose love From sin hath set us free,
2. O clear and shin - ing light, whose beams That hour heav'n's glo - ry shed

Where art thou? — 'Midst the hosts a - bove, May we still gaze on thee?
A - round the palms, and o'er the streams, And on the shep - herd's head, —

In heav'n thou art not set; Thy rays earth may not dim:
Be near, through life and death, As on that ho - liest night

Send them to guide us yet, O star which led to him!
Of hope and joy and faith, O clear and shin - ing light!

led to
shin - ing

Bethlehem.

PHILLIPS BROOKS. L. H. REDNER.

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love:
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.
Cast out our sin and en - ter in,— Be born in us to - day!

Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars! to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell,—

After last verse.

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night!
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
Where meek souls will re - ceive him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el! A-MEN.

O Life of Love!

EDWARD A. HORTON. (CHRISTMAS.) SARA J. LINCOLN.

Joyfully.

mf

1. God's great tree its branches spreads O - ver all the children's heads, — Tree of love with boughs of grace, Gifts for ev - 'ry age and place, Bless - ings for the hu - man race.
2. All my thought with rapture sings, For the gift that Christmas brings, — Gift of God to men be - low, In the a - ges long a - go, Where the O - rient wa - ters flow.
3. Still he lives for us a-gain, Where good will and peace do reign; Comes once more, serene and pure, Mak - ing path-ways dim se - cure, — Life of love that shall en - dure!

ritard.

pp *cres.* *f*

Christ - mas light, O life of love, Shed thy bless - ings from a-bove! All the world is glad to sing, All the bells their praises ring, Ev - 'ry heart is wel - com - ing.

ff

163 Mary's Cradle Song.

W. C. GANNETT. GEORGE H. YOUNG.

Andante cantabile.

1. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, On thy bed of hay, While the shepherds home - ward Jour - ney on their way. . . . Moth - er is thy shep - herd, And will vig - il keep. . . O, did the voic - es wake thee? Sleep, my Je-sus, sleep! . . O, did the voices wake thee? Sleep, my Je - sus, sleep!

2. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, While thou art my own! Ox and ass thy neigh - bors, Shalt thou have a throne? . . Will they call me bless - ed? Shall I stand and weep? . O, be it far, Je - ho - vah! Sleep, my Je-sus, sleep! . . O, be it far, Je - ho - vah! Sleep, my Je - sus, sleep!

3. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, Won-der, ba - by mine! Well the sing-ing an - gels Greet thee as di - vine. . . . Thro' my heart, as heav - en, Low the ech - oes sweep . Of glo - ry to Je - ho - vah! Sleep, my Je-sus, sleep! . . Of glo - ry to Je - ho - vah! Sleep, my Je - sus, sleep!

rit.

164 The Old, Old Christmas Story.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

Andante moderato.

HOWARD M. DOW.

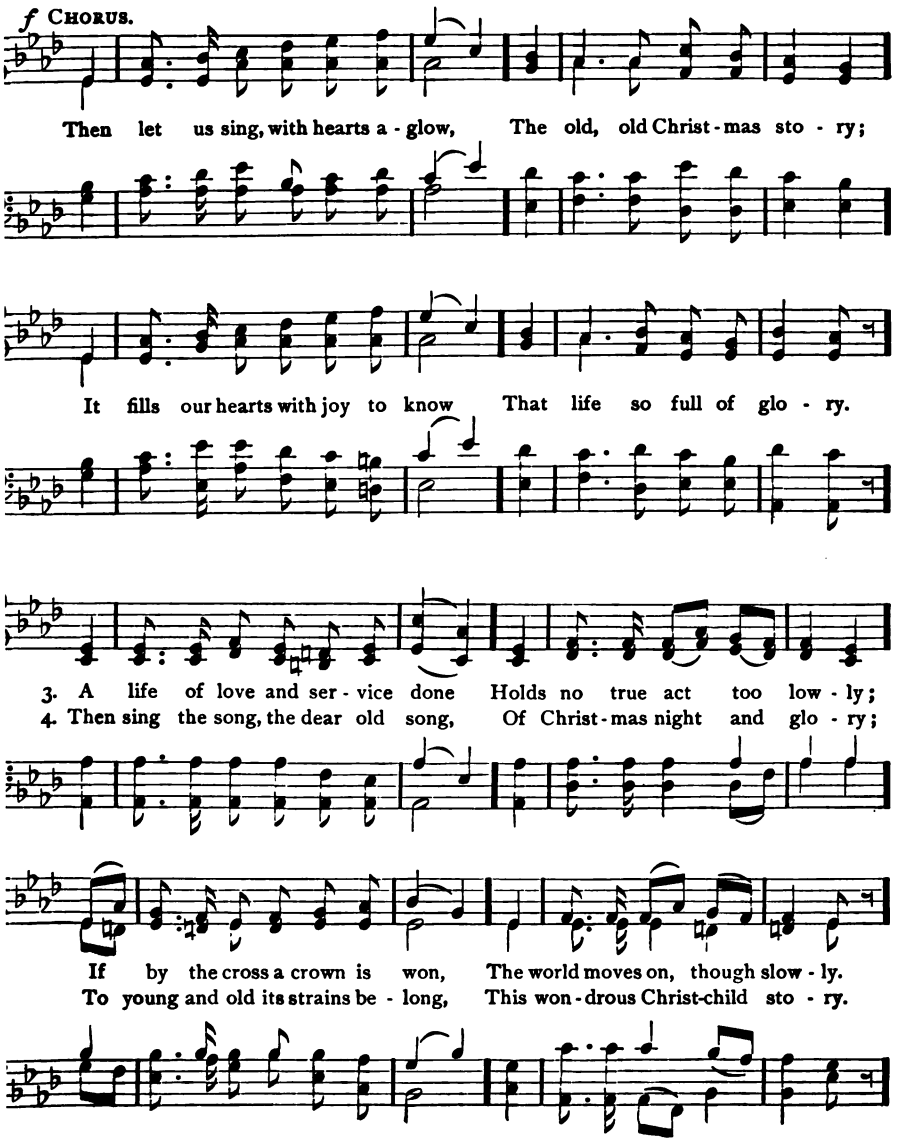
1. A - cross the a - ges runs the light From out the Christ - mas sto - ry;
2. The stars still reign in East - ern skies That shone o'er Beth-l'hem's man - ger;

It cheers the sad-ness of the night, And adds to day a glo - ry.
But now they rise on clear - er eyes, With - out e - clipse or dan - ger.

It sets a song of joy and peace Up - on the lips of sor - row;
The new world claims the mes-sage heard Of old in shep - herd a - ges,

It gives the tim - id hope re - lease, And points to God's to - mor - row.
And turns, with long-ings deep - ly stirred, The an - cient sa - cred pa - ges.

The Old, Old Christmas Story — (*Continued.*)



The Old, Old Christmas Story — (*Concluded.*)

And he who plants the mus-tard - seeds Of faith in truth and good-ness,
And in the soul of ev - 'ry one Re-sponds the voice of du - ty,—

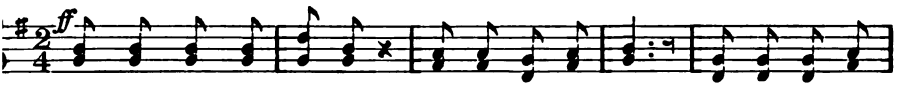
Shall see the fruit-age spring to deeds Out - sham-ing wrong and rude-ness.
"The good with - in has now be - gun Its work of grace and beau - ty."

CHORUS.

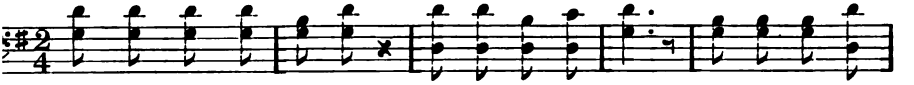
Then let us sing with hearts a - glow The old, old Christ-mas sto - ry;

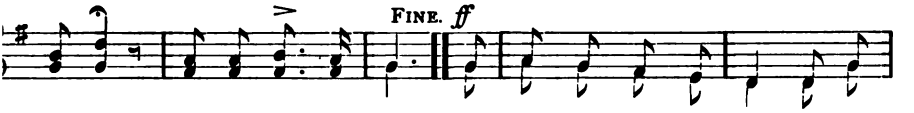
It fills our hearts with joy to know That life so full of glo - ry.

Carol, Brothers, Carol.

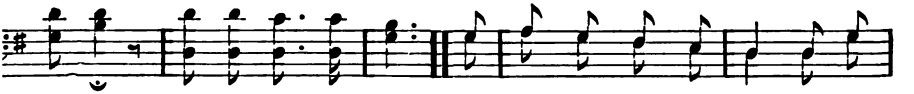


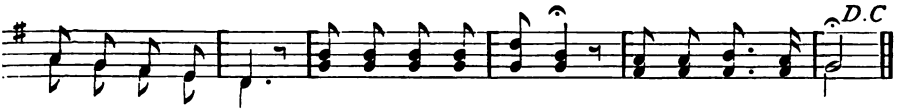
1. Car - ol, broth - ers, car - ol, Car - ol joy - ful - ly, Car - ol the good
2. At the mer - ry ta - ble, Think of those who 've none, The or - phan and
3. List'n-ing an - gel mu - sic, Dis-cord sure must cease — Who dare hate his



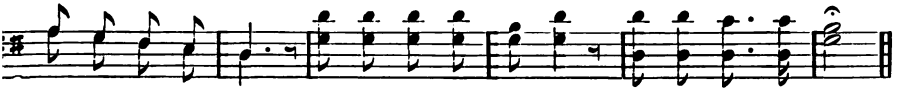


tid - ings, Car - ol mer - ri - ly, And pray a glad - some Christ-mas For
wid - ow, Hun - gry and a - lone. O boun - ti - ful the off'rings You
broth- er On this day of peace? For now the heavens are tell - ing To





all your fel - low men. Car - ol, broth-ers, car - ol, Christmas Day a - gain.
to the al - tar bring; For the poor and need - y Christmas car - ols sing.
all mankind good will; On - ly love and kind-ness Ev' - ry bo - som fill.



166 In the Field with their Flocks.

To be sung in unison, or as a Solo. By permission, from HUTCHINS'S S. S. Hymnal.

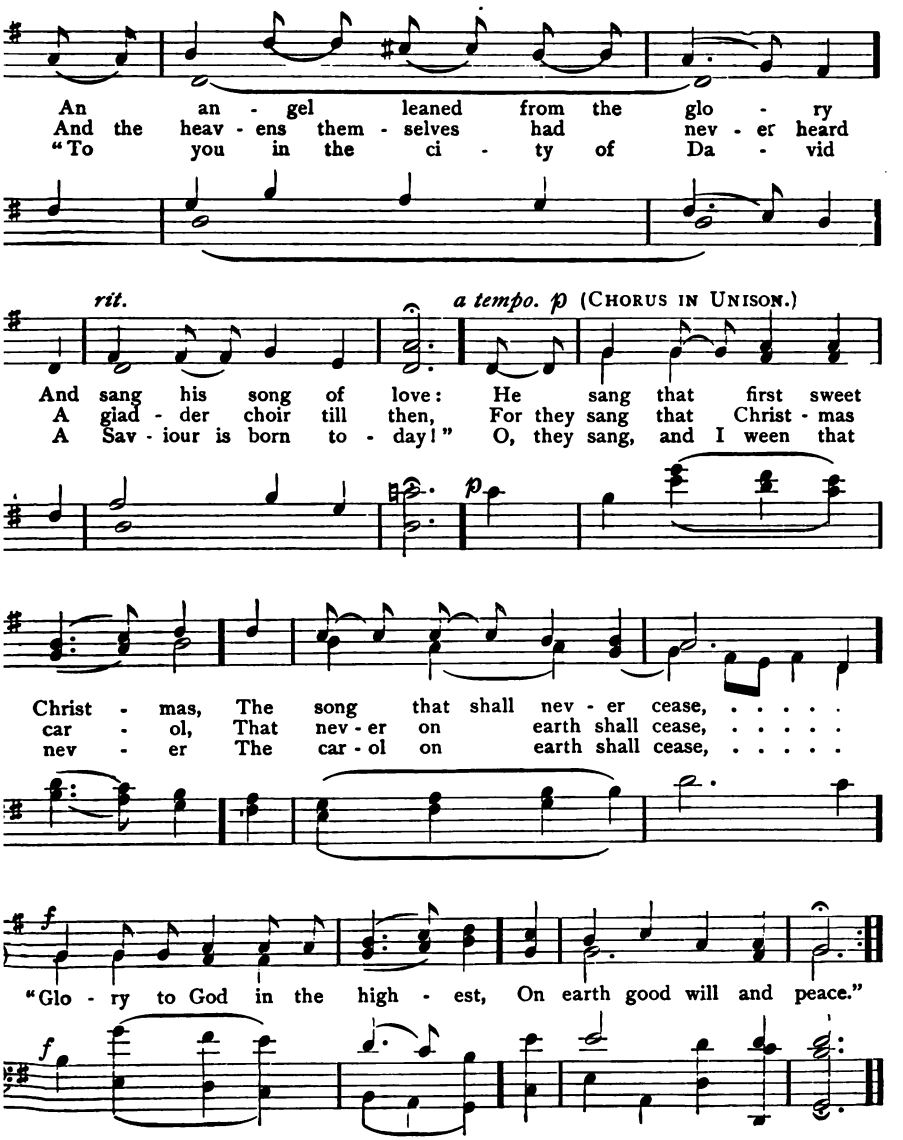
1. In the field with their flocks a - bid - ing,
2. "To you, in the ci - ty of Da - vid,
3. And the shep - herds came to the man - ger,

They lay on the dew - y ground; And glimm'ring un - der the star - light,
A Sa-viour is born to - day!" And sud - den a host of the heav'nly ones
And gaz'd on the ho - ly child; And calm - ly o'er that rude cra - dle

The sheep lay white a - round; When the light of the Lord stream'd
Flash'd forth to join the lay! O, nev - er hath sweet - er
The lov - ing moth - er smiled; And the sky, in the star - lit

o'er them, And lo! from the heaven a - bove,
mes - sage Thrilled home to the souls of men,
si - lence, Seemed full of the an - gel lay:

In the Field with their Flocks — (*Concluded.*)



167 The Shepherds' Song.

KATE L. BROWN. ELIZABETH U. EMERSON.

Moderato.

1. My heart breaks out in sing - ing, And wiped of tears mine eyes,
2. For I my sheep here watch-ing Be - neath the si - lent skies,
3. We ran and found the sta - ble Be - neath that star's bright ray,
4. So I this night am joy - ful, Though I can scarce tell why,

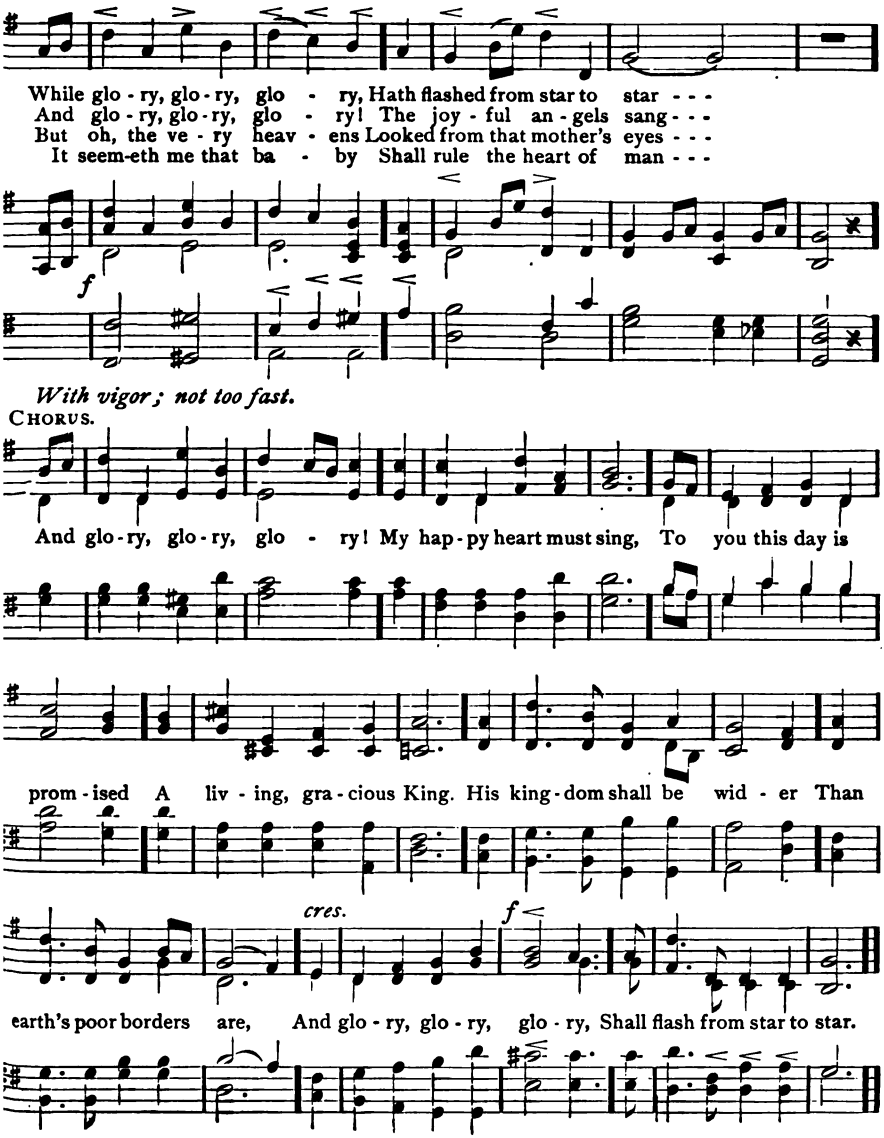
rit.

Since they this night are gaz - ing On o - pen par - a - dise.
When sud - den, far to east - ward, I saw a star a - rise;
Where, sleep - ing by his moth - er, A lit - tle ba - by lay;
It seem - eth me that glo - ry Hath met us ve - ry nigh.

a tempo.

The winds have hushed their moan - ing, The sad winds qui - et are, ...
Then all the peace - ful heav - ens With sweet-est mu - sic rang, . . .
The horn - èd ox - en, feed - ing, Gazed down with mild sur - prise, . . .
And I, though poor and hum - ble, Have part in heaven - ly plan, . . .

The Shepherds' Song — (*Concluded.*)



168 Waken, Christian Children!

This may be used as a Processional.

Allegro marziale. ARTHUR W. THAYER.

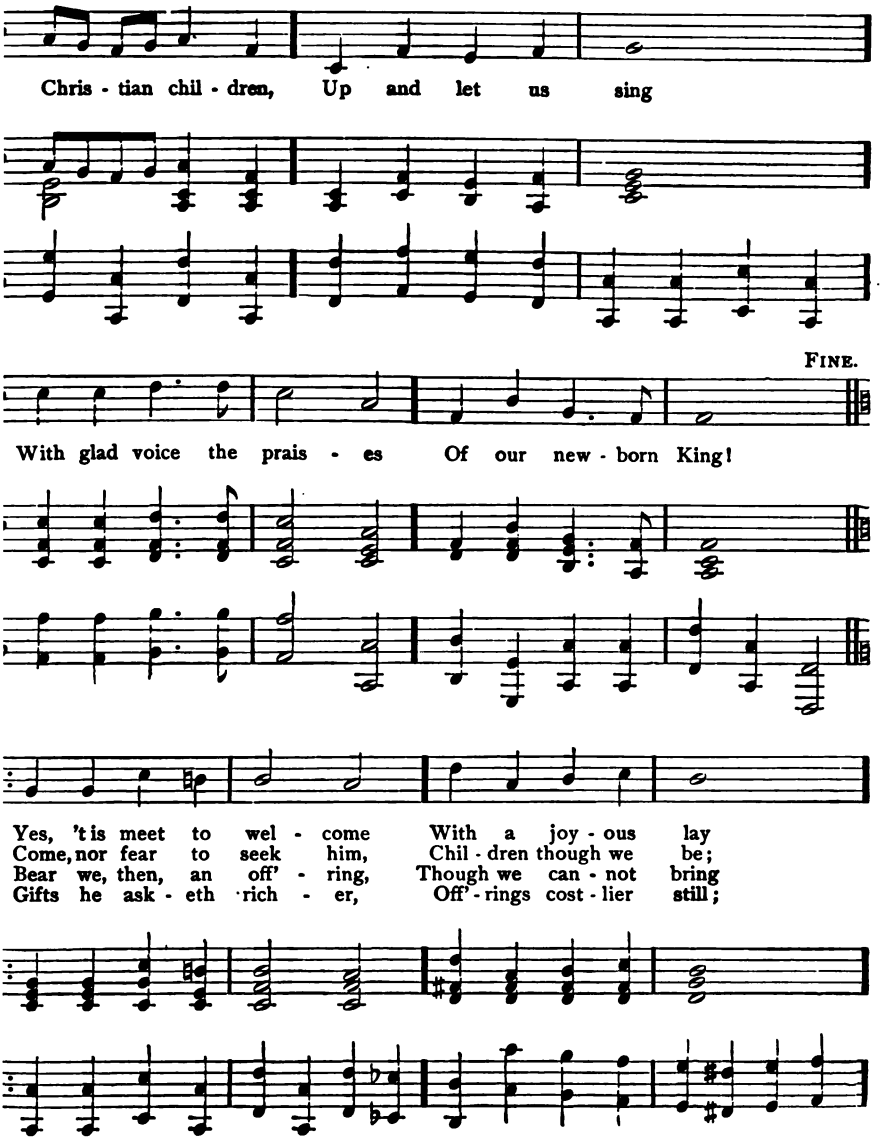
Wak - en, Chris - tian chil - dren, Up and let us

Introduction and Final Chorus.

sing With glad voice the prais - es

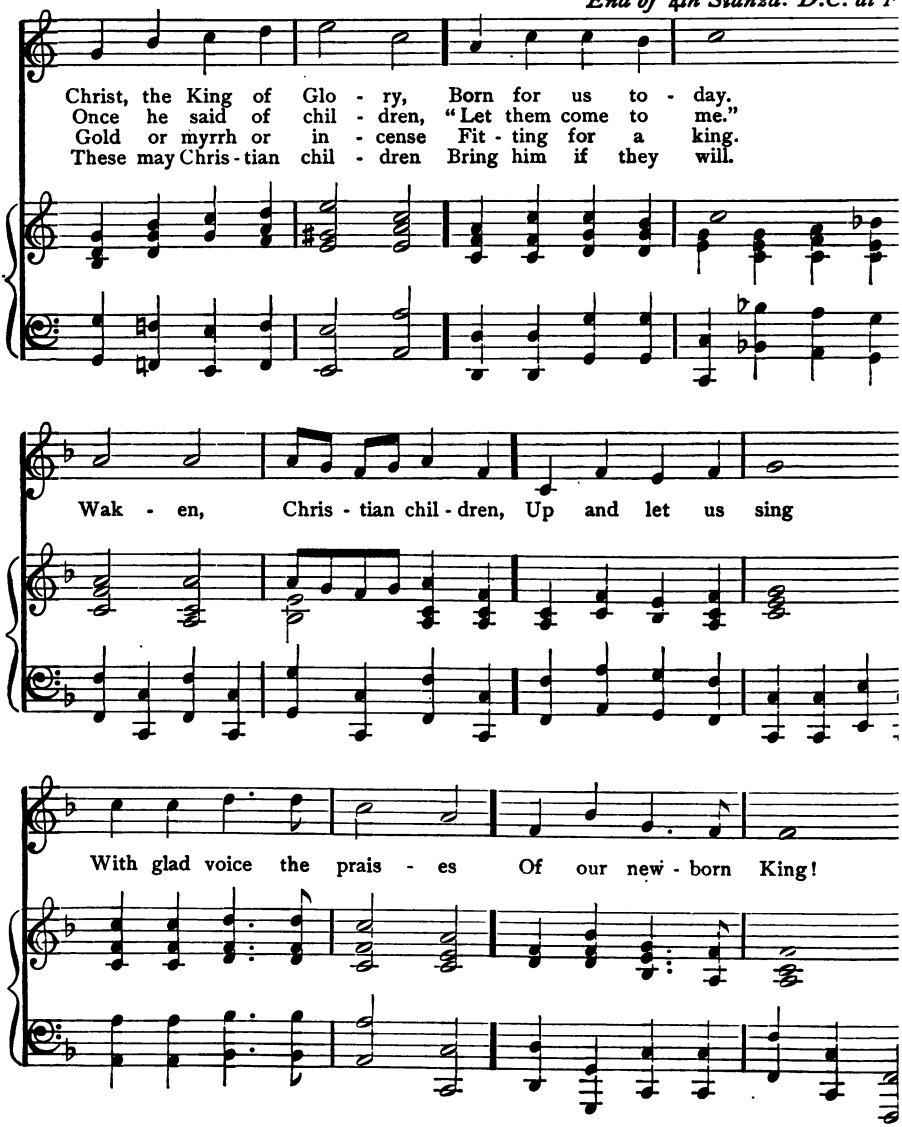
Of our new - born King! Wak - en,

Waken, Christian Children — (*Continued.*)



Waken, Christian Children — (*Concluded.*)

End of 4th Stanza. D.C. al F



169 O Christmas Day so Bright!

JULIA GODDARD. ARTHUR W. THAYER.

Allegro moderato.

O Christ-mas Day so bright! O Christ-mas Day so bright!

Thy glo - ry stream-eth down from heav'n, And peace un - to man - kind is giv'n.

O Christ-mas Day so bright! Through that e - ter - nal

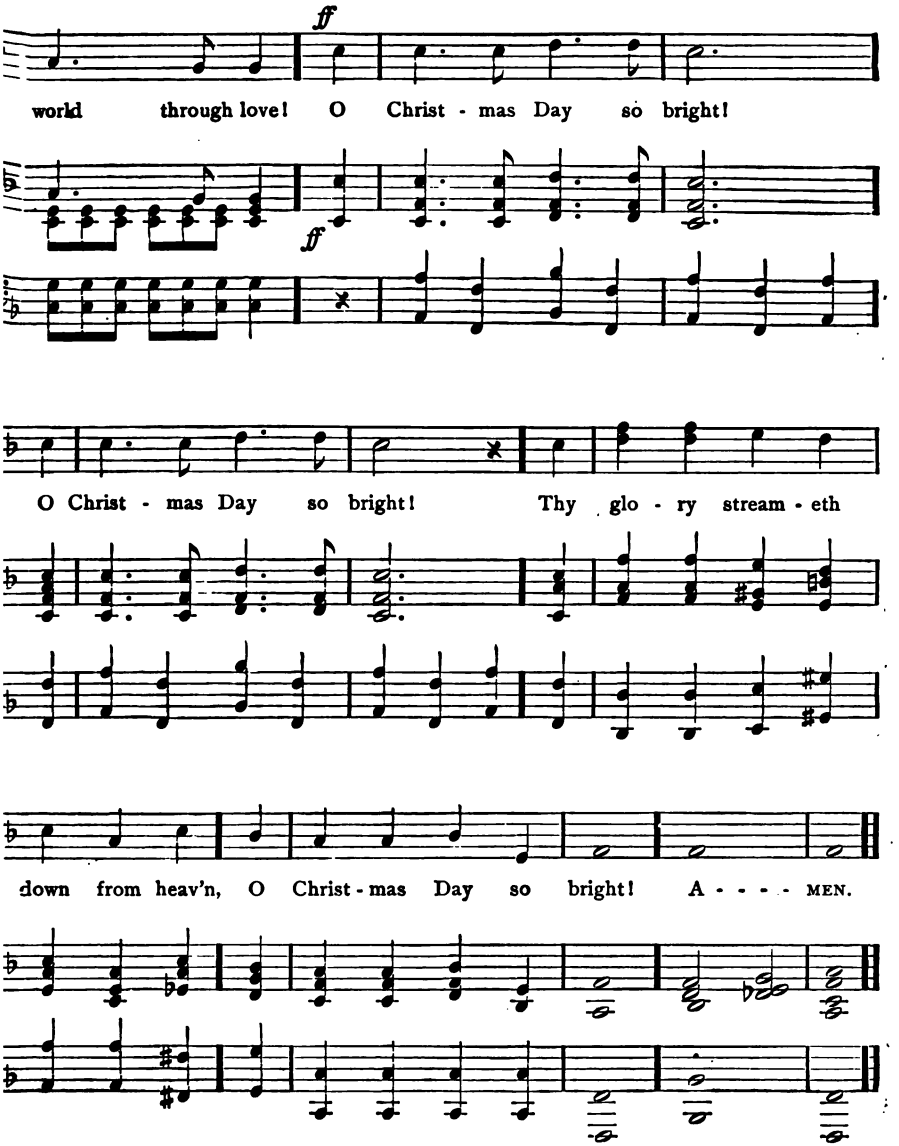
O Christmas Day so Bright—

Light, Through that e - ter - nal

Light Which shines on man from

heav'n a - bove, En - light - 'ning all

O Christmas Day so Bright — (*Concluded.*)



170 O Happy Bells of Christmas.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

CARL PFLUEGER

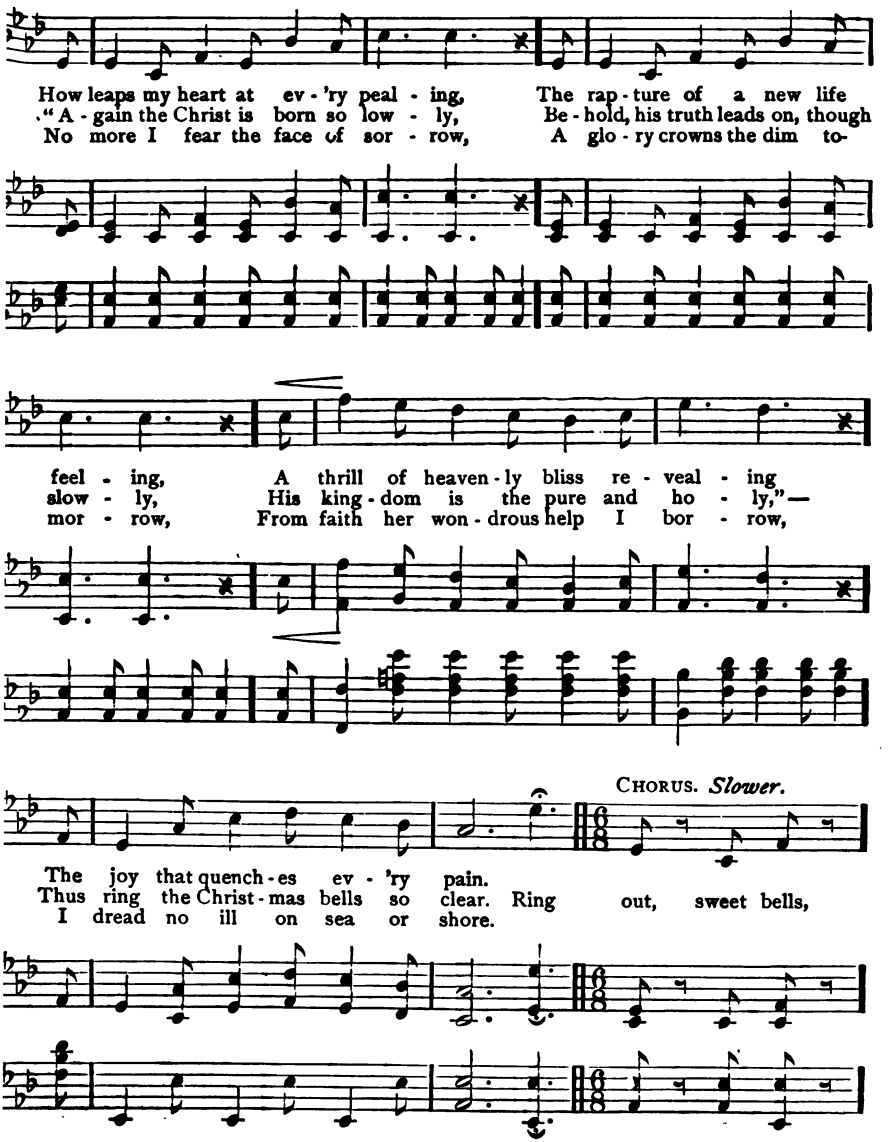
Moderato con spirito.

1. O hap - py bells of Christ - mas ring - ing,
2. O ten - der bells of Christ - mas swell - ing,
3. O vic - tor bells of Christ - mas swing - ing,

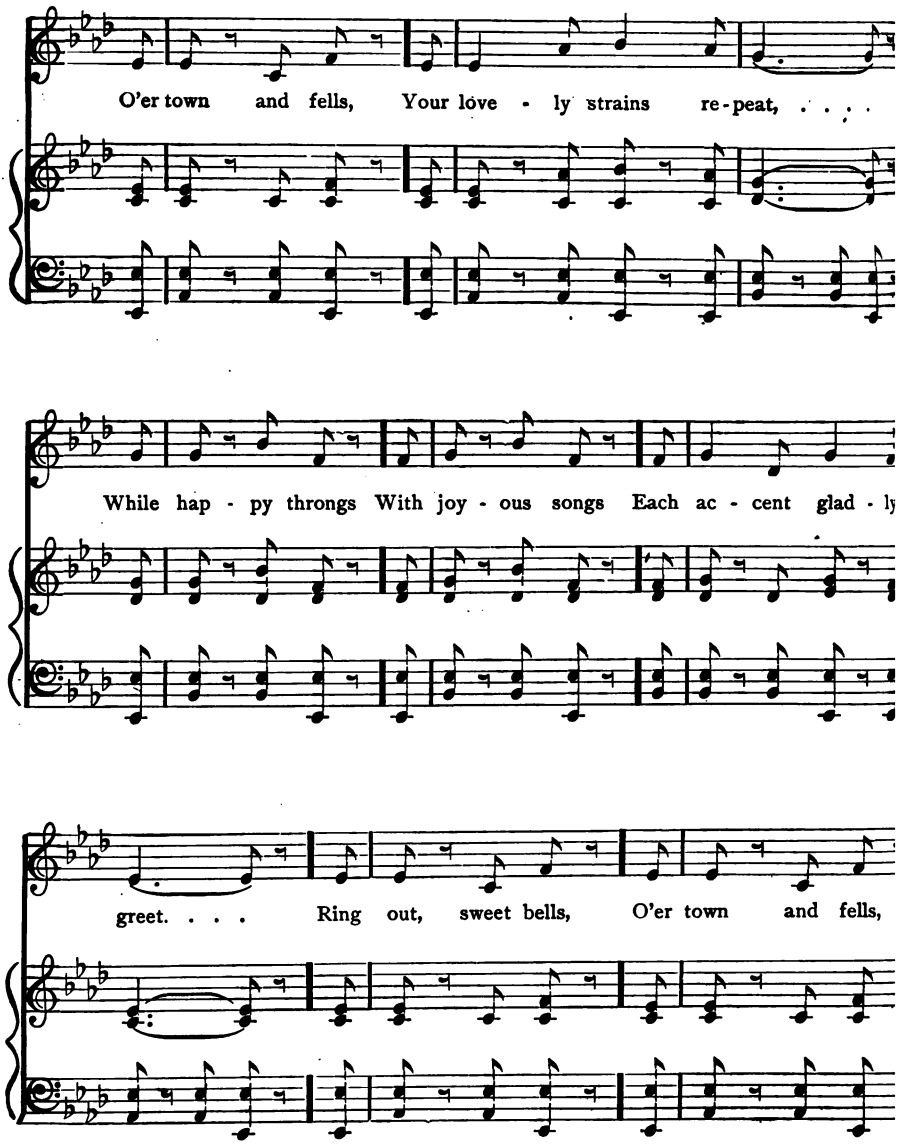
O'er all the world your mu - sic fling - ing, In ev - 'ry land your strain
Now soft, now loud, your mes-sage tell - ing, All hate and greed of man
To wea - ry lives your tri-umph bring - ing, Each strain to heaven my soul

sing - ing, The earth is young and free a - gain.
pell - ing, Ye gen - tle Christ - mas bells so dear!
wing - ing, I sing the dear song o'er and o'er.

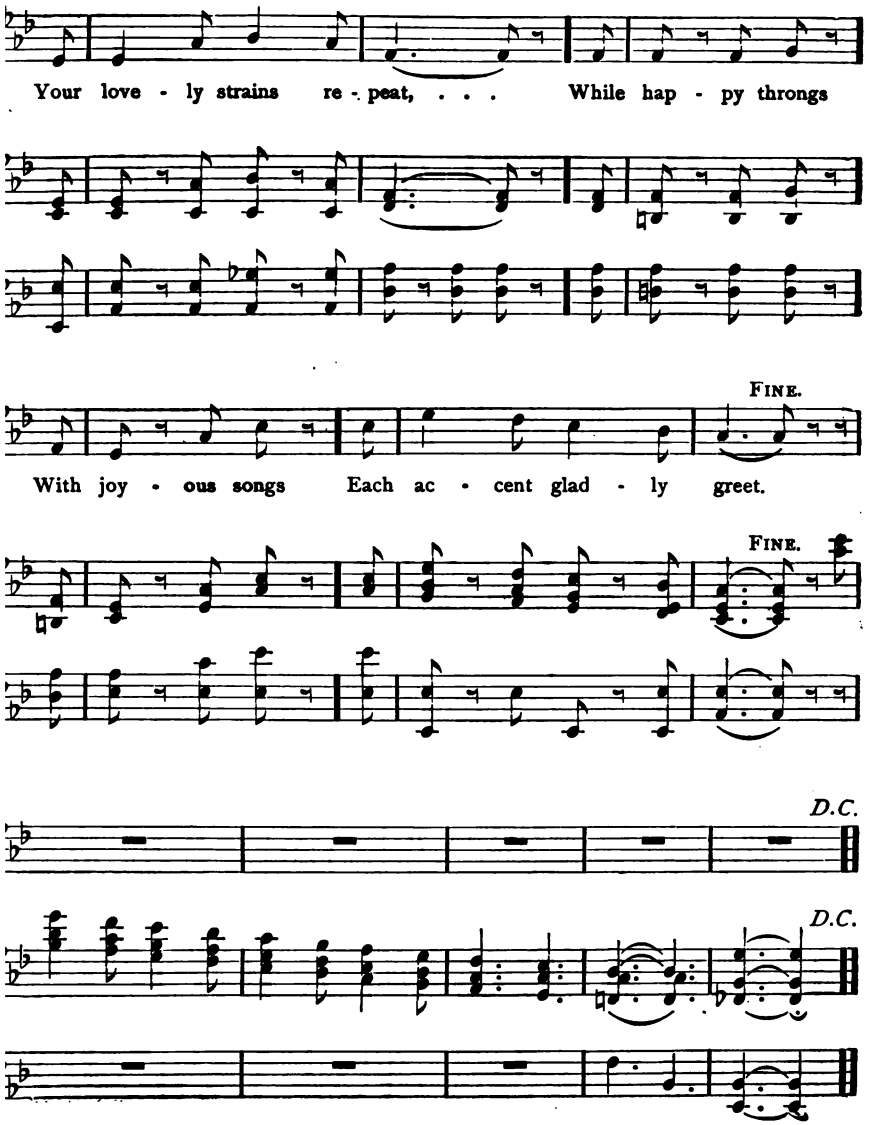
O Happy Bells of Christmas — (*Continued.*)



O Happy Bells of Christmas — (*Continued.*)



O Happy Bells of Christmas — *(Concluded.)*



171 The Christmas Glory.

EDWARD A. HORTON. EBEN H. BAILEY.

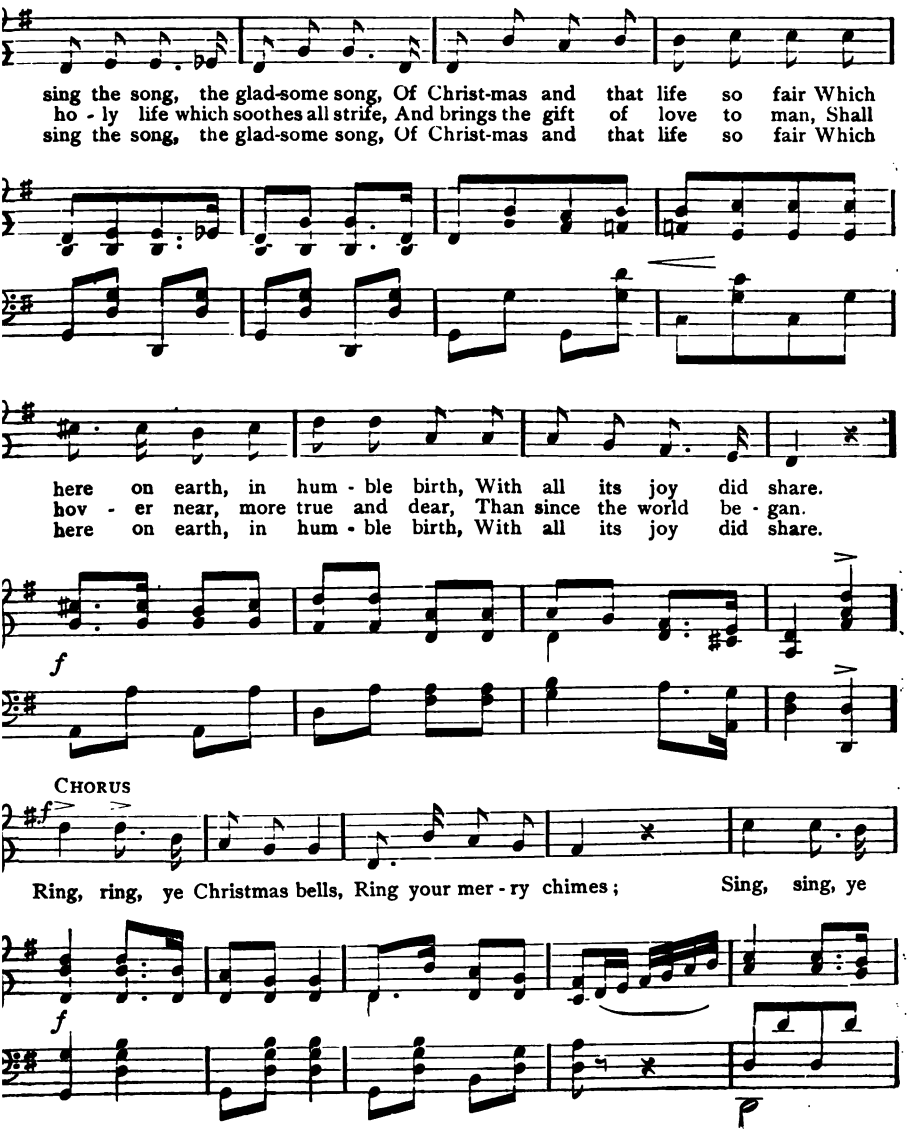
Moderato.

mf

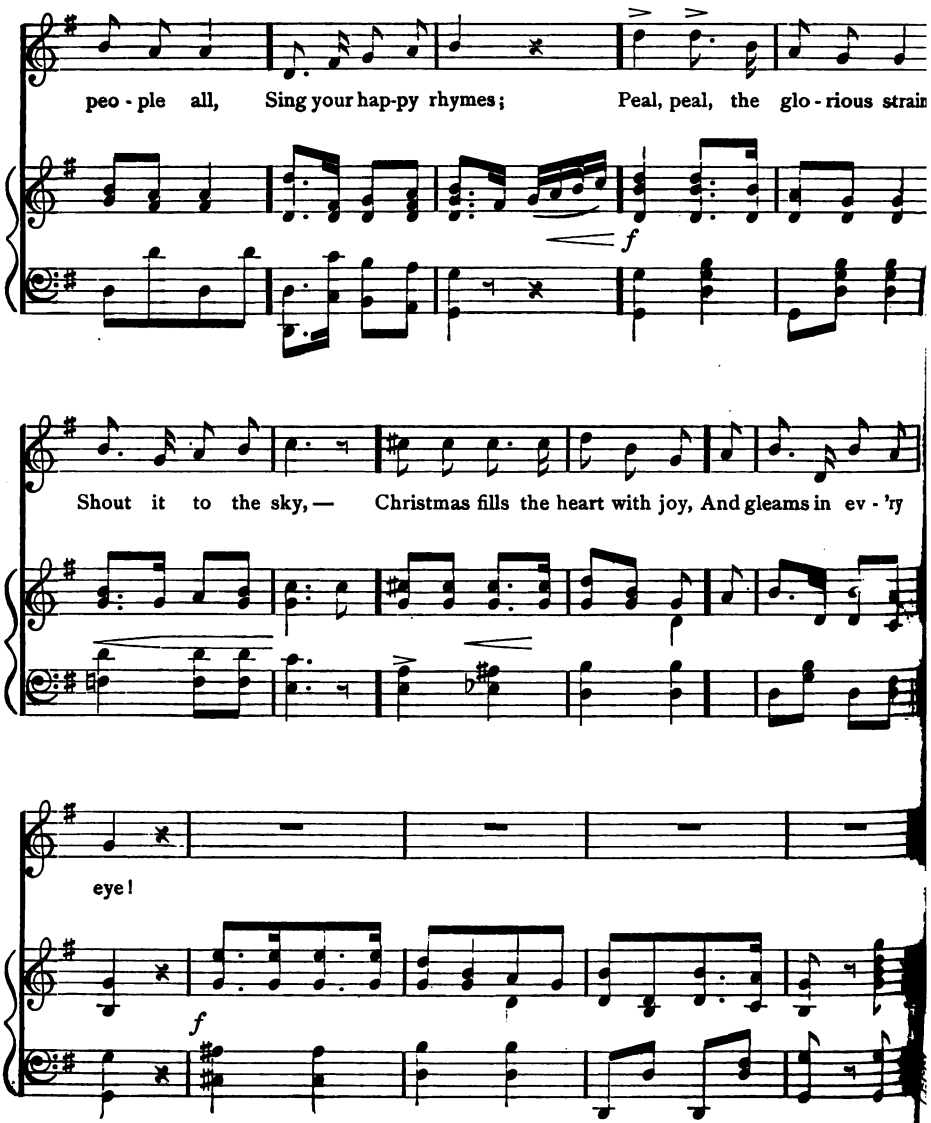
1. From face to face, from eye to eye, The Christmas glo - ry sends its light; From
2. O hap - py days, with mer - ry lays We long to keep your sun-shine here; In
3. From voice to voice, from land to land, The Christmas message speeds its way; In

heart to heart, from home to home, It pours its tide of pure de - light. Then
dai - ly rounds, with cheerful sounds, Your mu - sic shall fill all the year. That
ev - 'ry heart, in ev - 'ry home The Christmas bless - ing long shall stay. Then

The Christmas Glory — (*Continued.*)



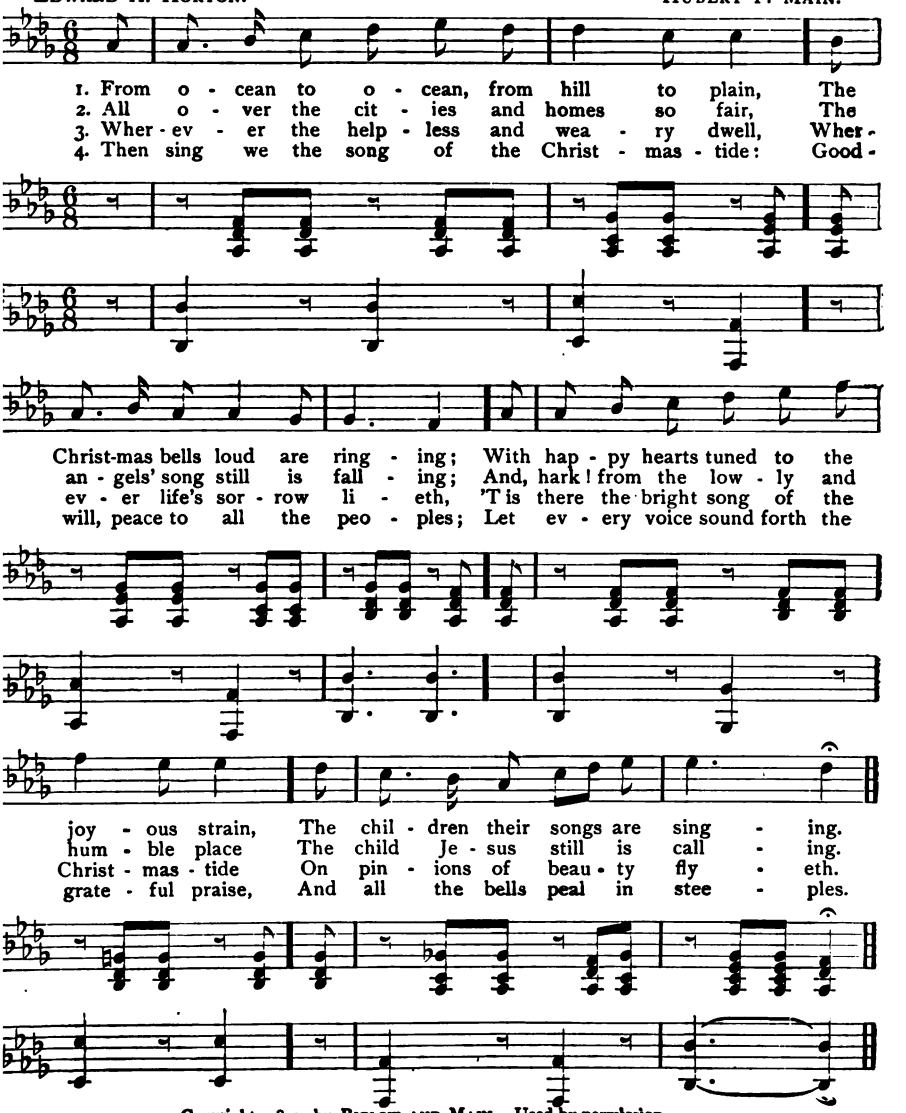
The Christmas Glory — (*Concluded.*)



From Ocean to Ocean.

(CHRISTMAS.)

EDWARD A. HORTON. HUBERT P. MAIN.



CHORUS.

They tell of the mar-vel that 's ev - er new, Of Pal - es-tine's won-der-ful sto - ry;

How Je - sus was born in a man-ger low, While an-gels sang o'er him in glo - ry

173 Ring, ye Bells.

(CHRISTMAS.)

EDWARD A. HORTON.

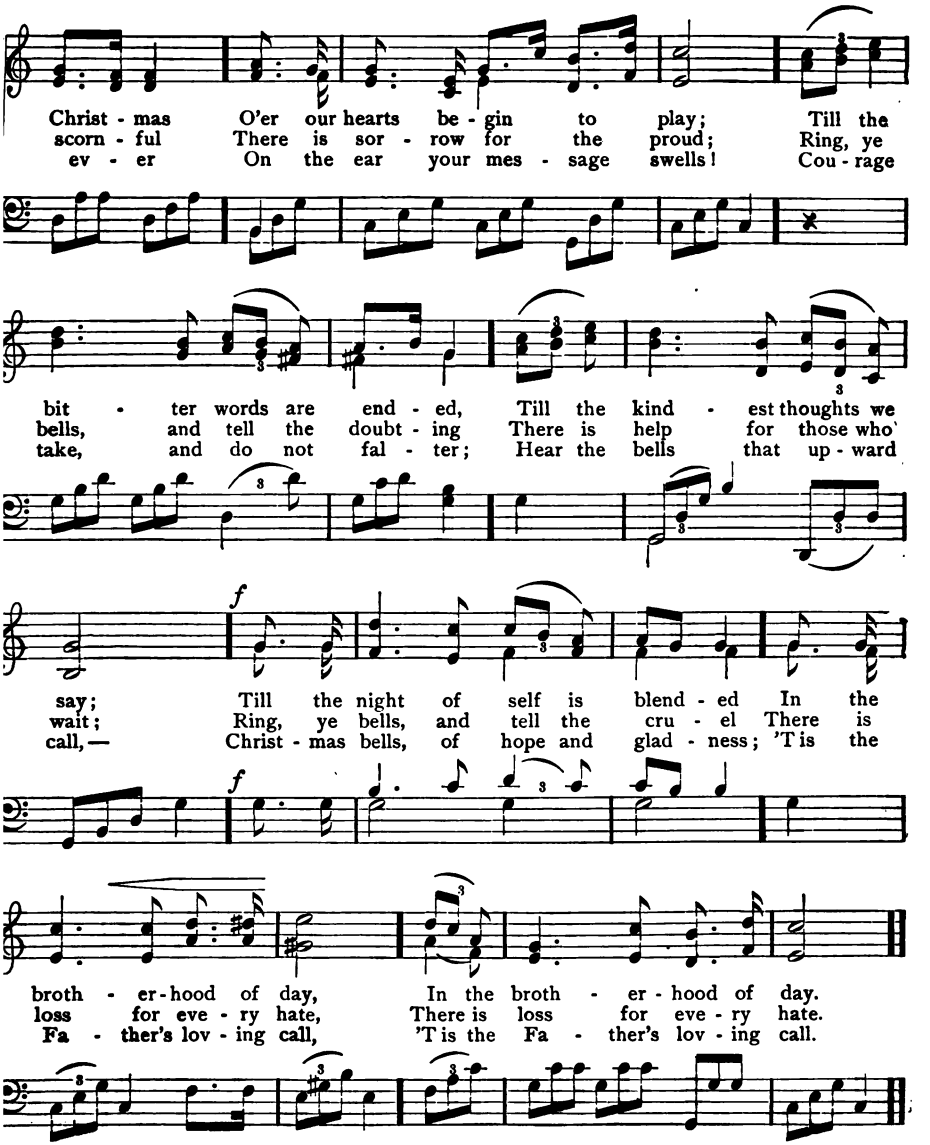
Joyfully.

FRANZ SCHUBERT. Arr. by E. H. BAILEY.

1. Ring, ye bells, now loud - ly, soft - ly, Till earth's
2. Ring, ye bells, and tell the mourn - ful There is
3. O, ye Christ - mas chimes so ten - der, What a

mur - murs die a - way, And the sweet notes of dear
light be - yond the cloud; Ring, ye bells, and tell the
tale your mu - sic tells,— How with Heaven's own plead - ings

Ring, ye Bells — (*Concluded.*)



174 Onward.

This may be sung as a Carol or used for a Processional.

EDWARD A. HORTON. (CHRISTMAS.) SARA J. LINCOLN.

f

1. On - ward, the call now is sound - ing, A day of good-will is born;
2. Hark, 't is the call of the Lead - er, Far up on the heights he stands;

cres.

Sing of the glo - ry that 's wait - ing, Tell of the night that is gone.
Through all the earth shines the vi - sion, Peals forth his word in all lands.

ff

On - ward, the call now is sound - ing, A day of good-will is born;
On - ward, the call now is sound - ing, A day of good-will is born;

più lento.

Sing of the glo - ry that 's wait-ing, Tell of the night that is gone.
Sing of the glo - ry that 's wait-ing, Tell of the night that is gone.

Onward — (*Concluded.*)

ALTO SOLO OR UNISON.

cres.

pp

For the age of wrath it is pass-ing by, And a ten-der-ness in the
In the king-dom to be must the right hold sway, Love to man rule all as the

heart doth lie; O'er discords of earth runs a gen-tle strain. Yes! God's truth is marching
law each day, Till jus-tice in-deed by its grace shall reign, As God's truth goes marching

ff

on! On-ward, the call now is sound-ing, A day of good-will is born;
on! On-ward, the call now is sound-ing, A day of good-will is born;

p

Sing of the glo-ry that's wait-ing, Tell of the night that is gone.
Sing of the glo-ry that's wait-ing, Tell of the night that is gone.

175 Oh, the Beautiful Old Story.

LOUISA M. ALCOTT. JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Oh, the beau - ti - ful old sto - ry! Of the lit - tle child that lay
2. Oh, the pleas - ant, peace - ful sto - ry! Of the youth who grew so fair,
3. Oh, the won - der - ful, true sto - ry! Of the mes - sen - ger from God,
4. Oh, the sad and sol - emn sto - ry! Of the cross, the crown, the spear,

In a man - ger on that morn - ing, When the stars sang in the day;
In his fath - er's hum - ble dwell - ing, Pov - er - ty and toil to share,
Who a - mong the poor and low - ly, Brave - ly and de - vout - ly trod,
Of the par - don, pain, and glo - ry That have made this name so dear.

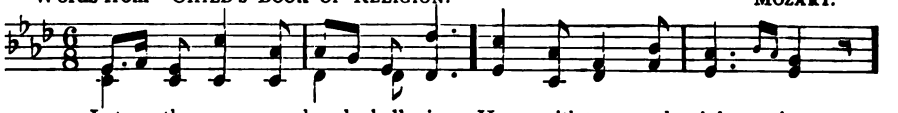
When the hap - py shep - herds kneel - ing, As be - fore a ho - ly shrine,
Till a - round him, in the tem - ple, Mar - vel - ling, the old men stood,
Work - ing mir - a - cles of mer - cy, Preach - ing peace, re - buk - ing strife,
This ex - am - ple let us fol - low, Fear - less, faith - ful to the end,

Bless'd God and the ten - der moth - er For a life that was di - vine.
As through his wise in - no - cen - cy Shone the meek boy's an - gel - hood.
Bless - ing all the lit - tle chil - dren, Lift - ing up the dead to life.
Walk - ing in the sa - cred foot - steps Of our broth - er, mas - ter, friend.

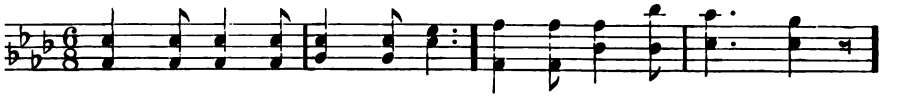
76 Let the Merry Church-Bells Ring.

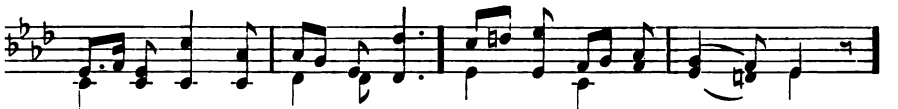
(EASTER CAROL.)

Words from "CHILD'S BOOK OF RELIGION." MOZART.

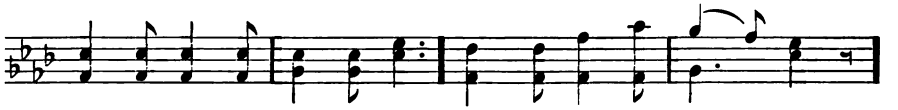


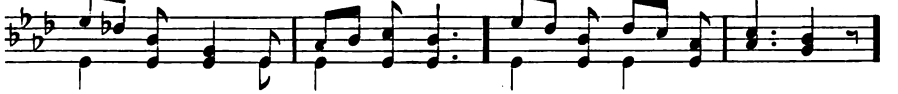
1. Let the mer - ry church - bells ring; Hence with tears and sigh - ing;
2. Let the birds sing out a - gain From the leaf - y chap - el,



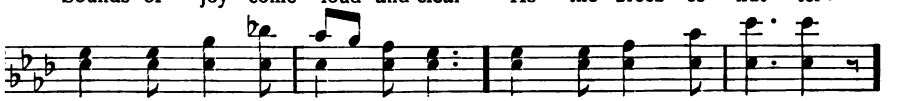


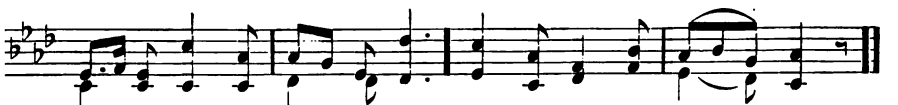
Frost and cold have fled from spring; Life hath con-quered dy - ing;
Prais - ing Him with whom in vain Sin hath sought to grap - ple.



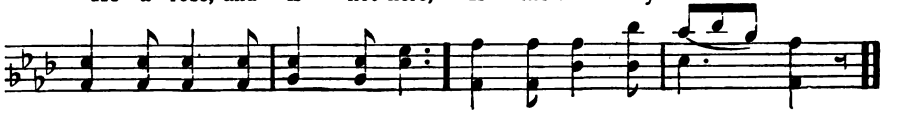


Flowers are smil - ing, fields are gay, Sun - ny is the weath - er:
Sounds of joy come loud and clear As the breez - es flut - ter:





With the ris - en Lord to - day, All things rise to - geth - er.
"He a - rose, and is not here," Is the strain they ut - ter.

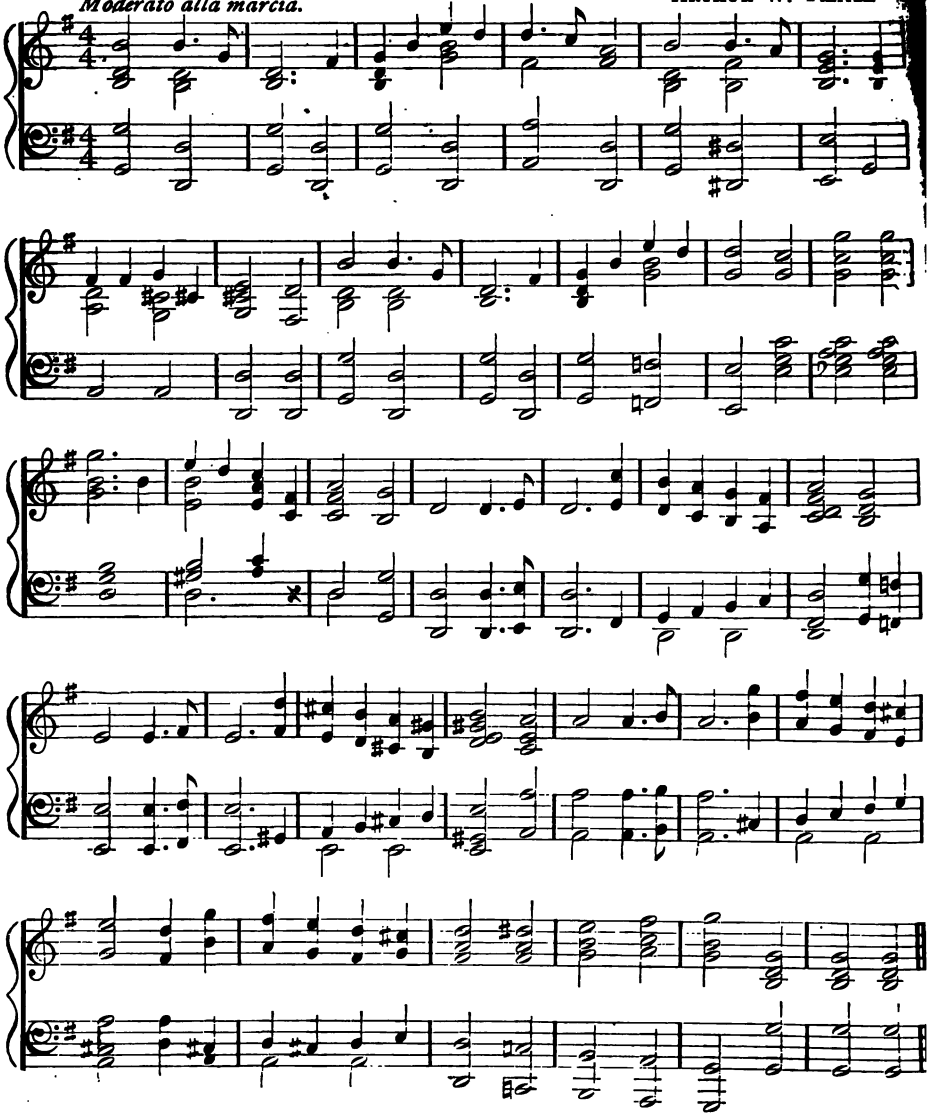


177 Processional March and Hymn.

(EASTER.)

ARTHUR W. THAYER.

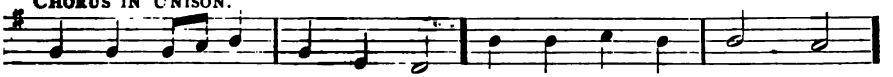
Moderato alla marcia.



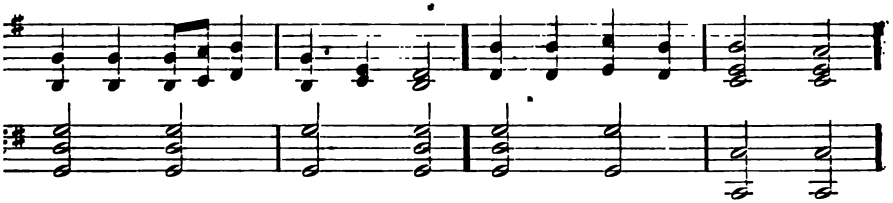
Processional March and Hymn — (*Continued.*)

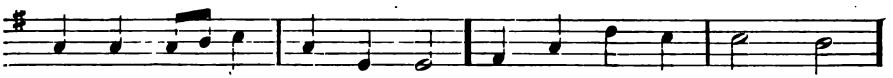
(EASTER.)

CHORUS IN UNISON.

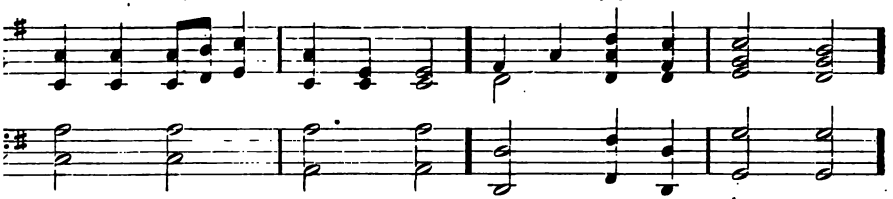


1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!
2. 'T is the spring of souls to - day; Hope, for - ev - er ver - nal,
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the Day of splen - dor,

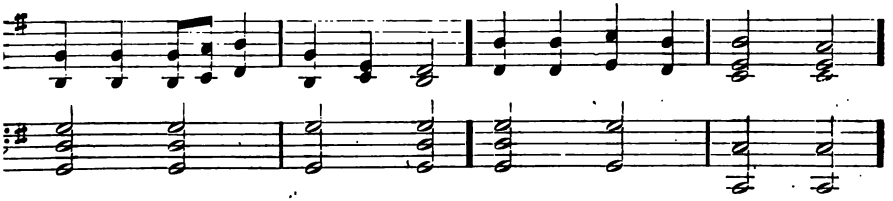




God has brought His earth a - gain In - to joy from sad - ness.
From the frost of fear and doubt Springs in life e - ter - nal.
With the roy - al Feast of feasts Comes its joy to ren - der.

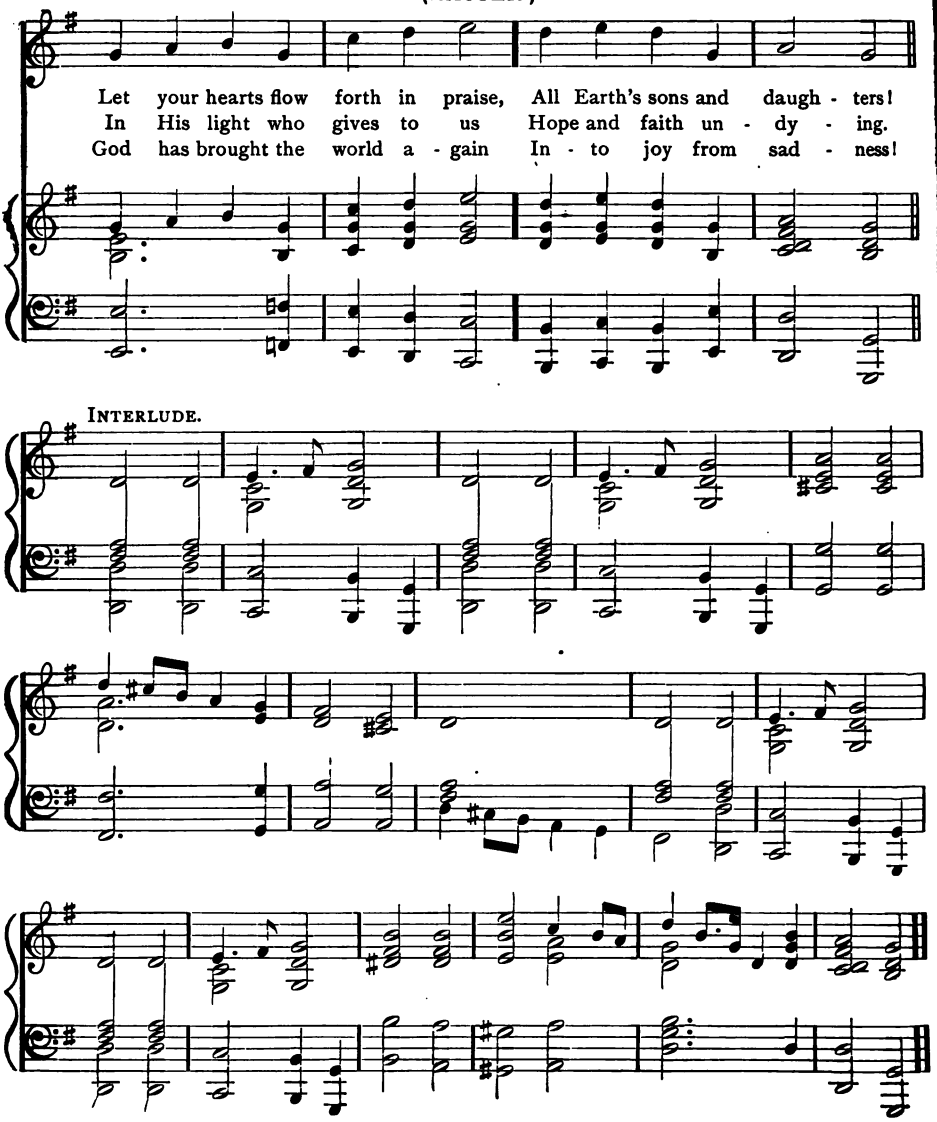


Loosed from win - ter's i - cy yoke, Flow the leap - ing wa - ters;
All the win - ter of our griefs, Long and dark, is fly - ing
Then, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!



Processional March and Hymn — (*Concluded.*)

(EASTER.)



78 Sing with Holy Gladness.

(EASTER CAROL.) (ELLACOMBE.)

Lively.

1. Come sing with ho - ly glad - ness, High al - le - lu - ias sing;
2. The time of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth sings it all a - broad;—
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, The seas their bright waves swell,

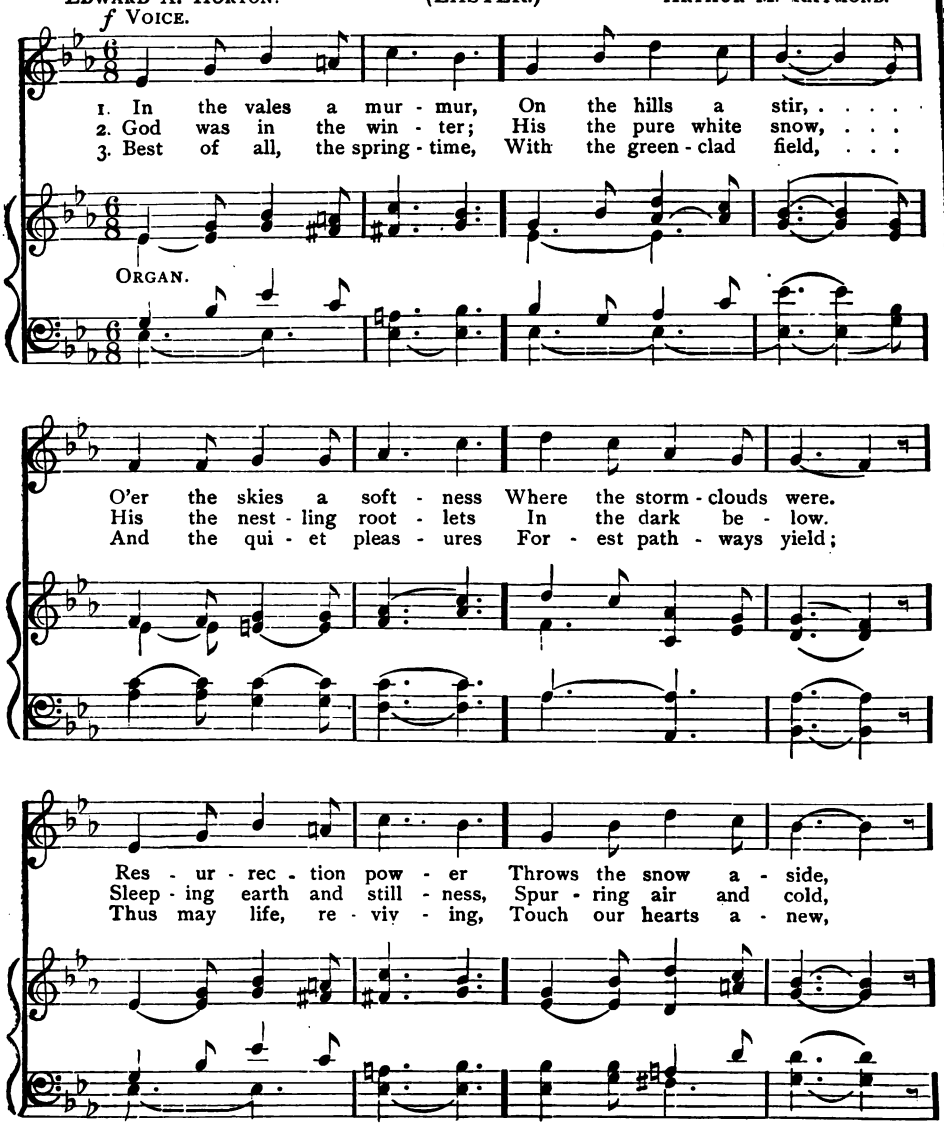
Lift up your hearts and voic - ces, With new a - wak - en'd Spring.
The Pass-ov - er of glad - ness, The Pass - ov - er of God!
Let the round world keep tri - umph With all that there - in dwell!

Sing, youths and gen - tle maid - ens, Your hymn of praise to - day,
The sign of life e - ter - nal Is writ on earth and sky,
Now let the seen and un - seen In one glad an - them blend,

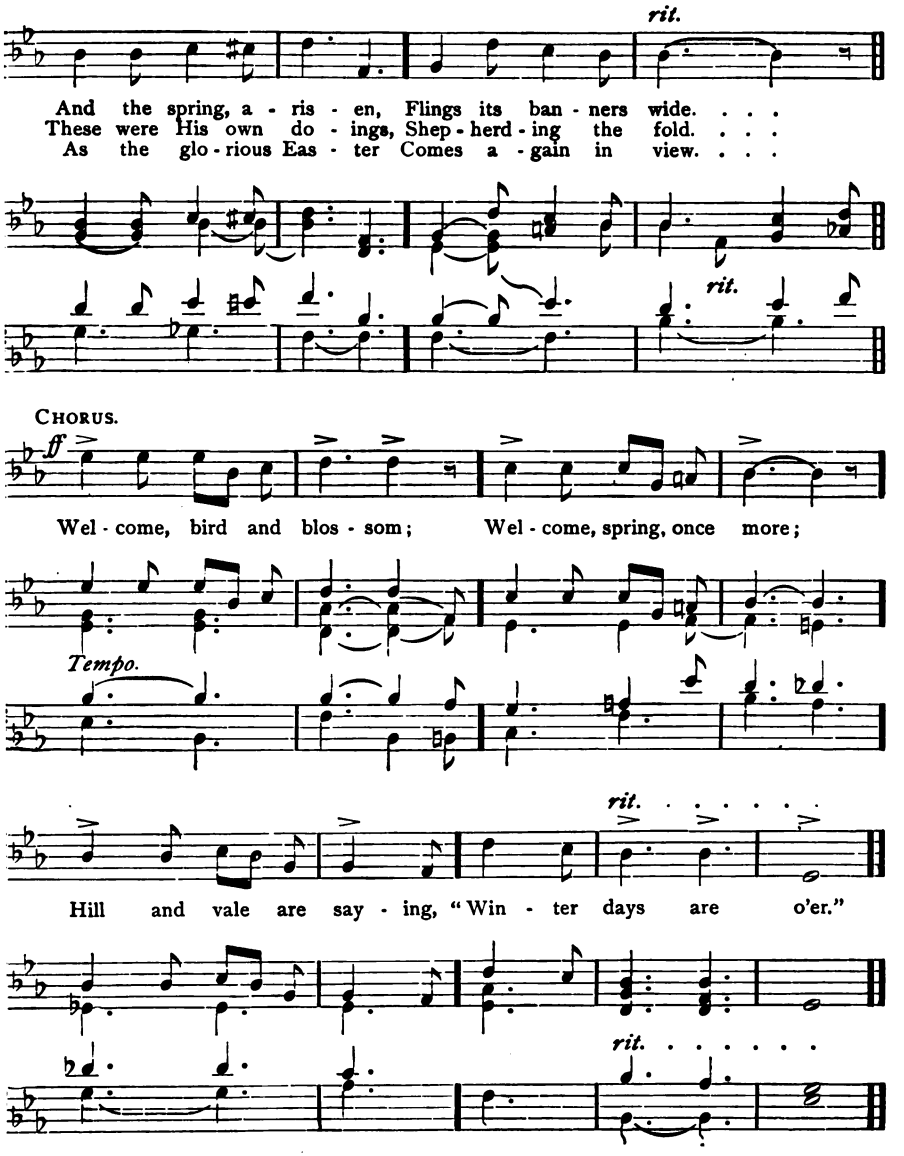
With old men and with chil - dren, In sweet ac - cord-ing lay.
The Hope for - ev - er ver - nal, Of Life the vic - to - ry.
Let all our hearts be ris - en To life that hath no end. A - MEN.

179 Winter Days are O'er.

EDWARD A. HORTON. (EASTER.) ARTHUR M. RAYMOND.



Winter Days are O'er — (*Concluded.*)



180 The Buds are Bursting on the Trees.

MABEL G. OSGOOD. R. H. CLOUSTON, Jr.

mf TO BE SUNG IN UNISON.

1. The buds are burst - ing on the trees, The earth a - wakes a - gain;
2. Come, let us all sweet blos - soms bring The ris - en Lord to greet,
3. No lon - ger death and hope - less gloom Shall grieve our souls dis - tressed;

The birds are sing - ing out their glees, For Christ a - gain doth reign.
And make our hearts an of - fer - ing, And lay them at his feet.
For Christ has trod - den, through the tomb, A path - way for the blest.

A - wake, and Al - le - lu - ias sing! For Death is slain and Christ is

Inst. *rit.*

King A-wake, a-wake! and let the cho-rus swell, With voice and harp and East - er bell.

The World itself keeps Easter Day.

Allegro.

JOHN A. PRESTON.

1. The world it - self keeps East - er Day, And East - er larks are sing - ing;
2. There stood three Ma - ries by the tomb On East - er morn - ing ear - ly,
3. But ear - lier still the An - gel sped, His news of com - fort giv - ing;
4. The Church is keep - ing East - er Day, And East - er hymns are sound - ing,

And East - er flow'rs are bloom-ing gay, And East - er buds are spring - ing.
When day had scarce - ly chased the gloom, And dew was white and pearl - y.
And "Why," he said, "a - mong the dead Thus seek ye for the liv - ing?"
And East - er flow'rs are bloom-ing gay, The al - tar now sur - round - ing.

The world hath ris'n, as all things tell: Good Christians, see ye rise as well!

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - - - - lu - - - - - ia!

182 Ye Happy Bells of Easter Day.

J. S. B. HODGES.

1. Ye hap - py bells of East - er Day! ORGAN.
2. Ye glo - ry - bells of East - er Day!
3. Ye pas - sion-bells of East - er Day!
4. Ye vic - tor bells of East - er Day!

Ring, ring your joy Thro' earth and sky! Ye ring a glo - rious word;
The hills that rise A - gainst the skies Re - ech - o with the word!
The bit - ter cup He lift - ed up, Sal - va - tion to af - ford:
The thorn - y crown He lay - eth down: Ring! ring! with strong ac - cord,

The notes that swell in glad - ness tell The ris - ing of the Lord!
The vic - tor breath that con - quers Death, — The ris - ing of the Lord!
Ye saint - ly bells! your pas - sion tells The ris - ing of the Lord!
The might - y strain of love and pain, — The ris - ing of the Lord!

ORGAN.

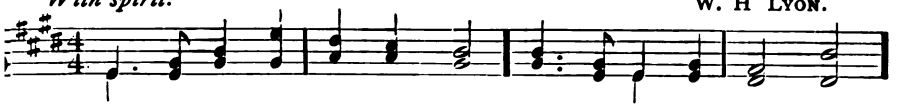
83

Swing your Silver Bells.

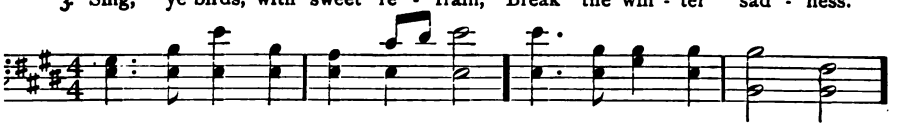
W. H. Lyon.

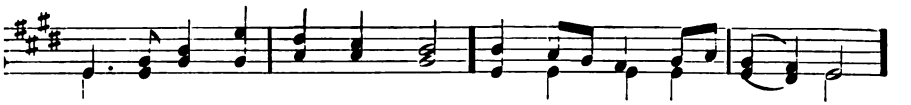
With spirit.

W. H Lyon.

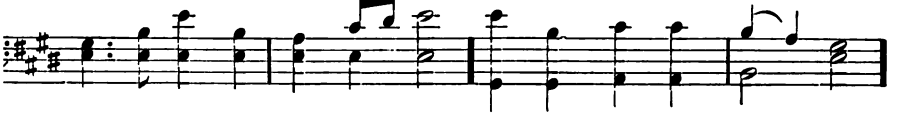


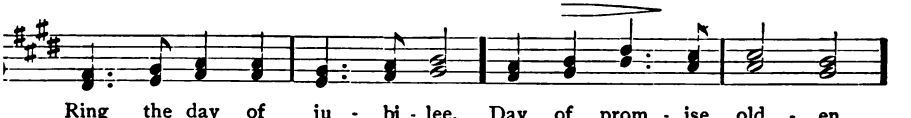
1. Swing your sil - ver bells so fair, Lil - ies tall and slen - der,
2. Stir, ye roots in earth - y beds, From your sleep a - wak - ing,
3. Sing, ye birds, with sweet re - frain, Break the win - ter sad - ness.



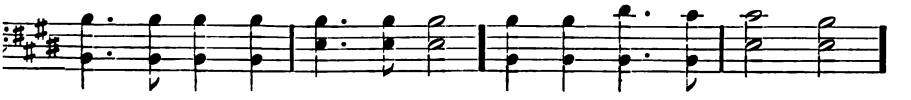


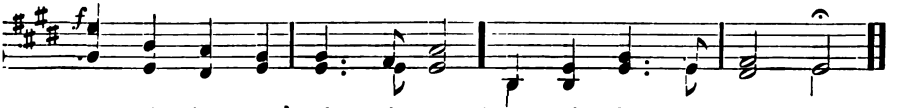
Fill the air with in - cense rare From your blos - soms ten - der.
And ye boughs that crown tree - heads, In - to fresh leaves break - ing.
Want and cold are gone; a - gain Comes the sum - mer glad - ness.



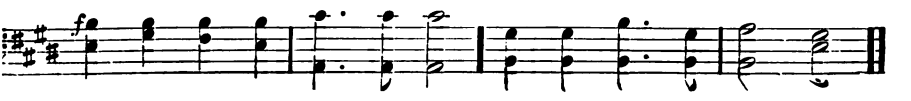


Ring the day of ju - bi - lee, Day of prom - ise old - en,
Bur - ied seeds, put forth your power, Rise, your graves up - heav - ing;
Chil - dren of the Lord, sing ye, Sing, ye souls im - mor - tal;





Day of im - mor - tal - i - ty, Day of fu - ture gold - en.
'Tis your re - sur - rec - tion hour, Death and dark - ness leav - ing.
Lift your hearts, from sor - row free, Look through heav - en's por - tal.



184 Ye Happy Easter Bells.

S. J. L. SARA J. LINCOLN.

Joyfully.

1. Ye hap - py bells of Eas - ter Day, Ring out, ring out your joy!
2. Ye glo - ry bells of Eas - ter Day, Ring out thro' earth and sky;
3. Ye vic - tor bells of Eas - ter Day, Ring, ring with one ac - cord

p

mf *f* *f*

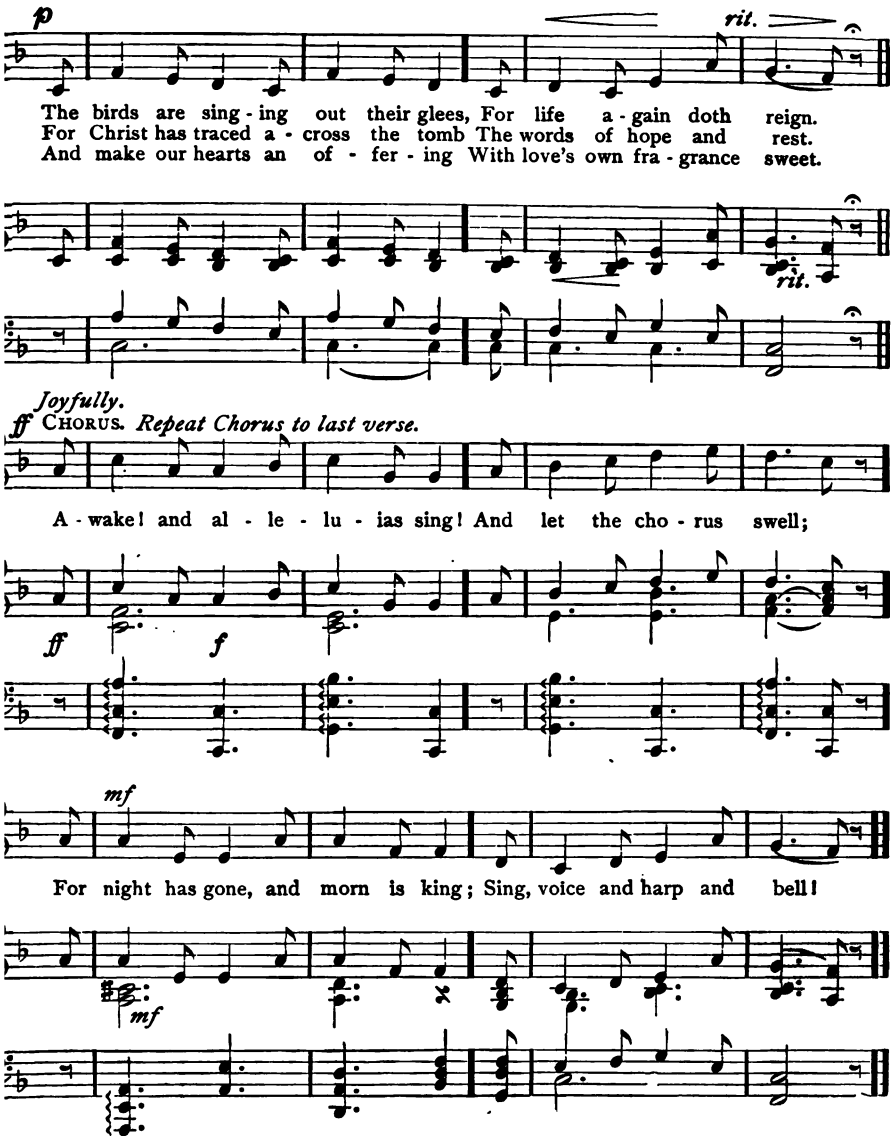
The world it - self keeps Eas - ter Day; Sing on with - out al - loy.
Re - ech - o with the glo - rious lay That man can nev - er die.
The migh - ty strain of tri - umph won, The glo - ry of the Lord!

mf *f* *f*

f

The buds are throng-ing on the trees; The earth a - wakes a - gain;
No long - er death and hope - less gloom Shall make our souls dis - tressed;
Come, let us all fair blos - soms bring, The ro - sy dawn to 'greet,

Ye Happy Easter Bells— (*Concluded.*)



185 Easter Bells.

EDWARD A HORTON.

Not too fast. CARL PFLUEGER.

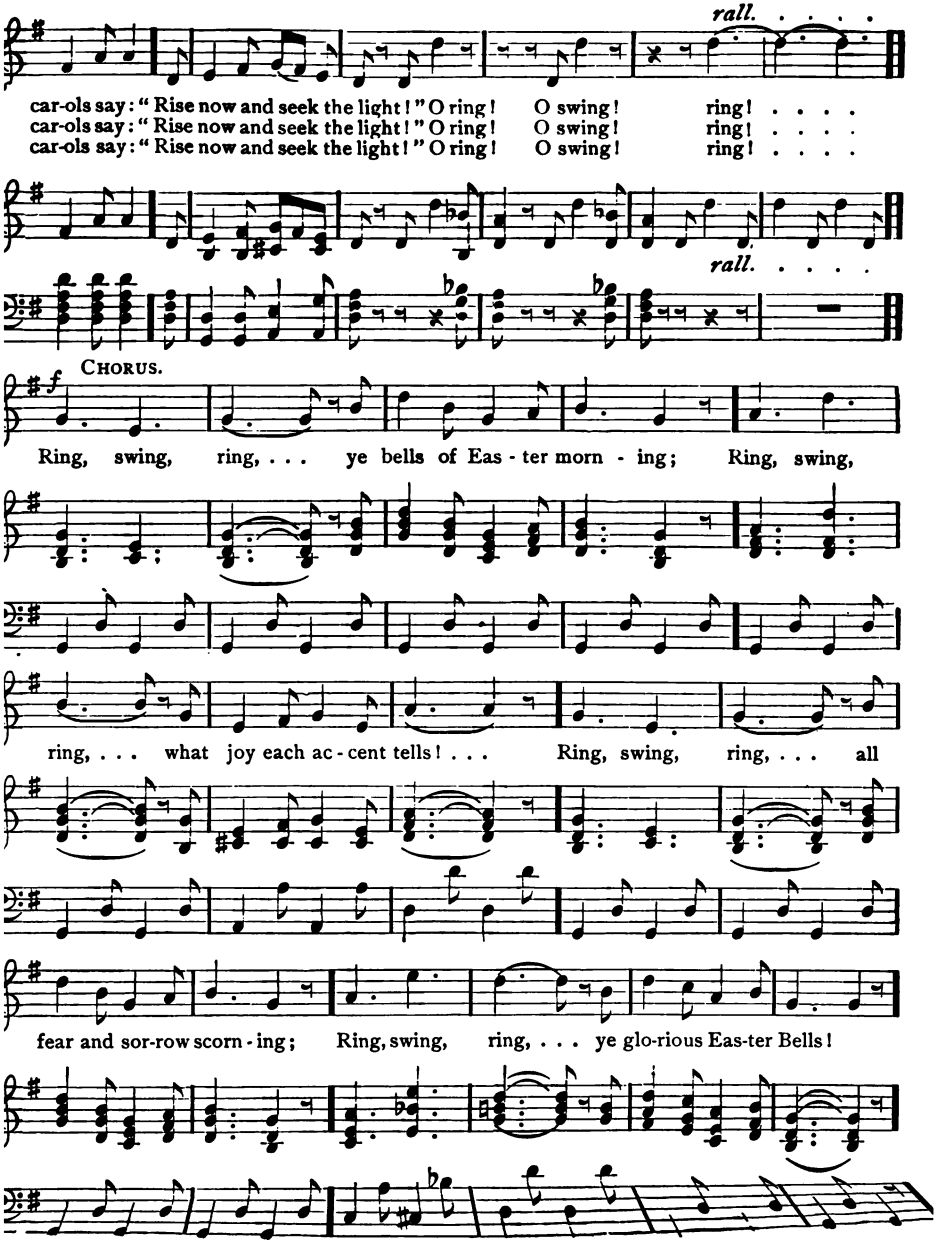
1. Ye Eas - ter Bells, your mu - sic swells In spark-ling strains that quiv - er
2. Ye Eas - ter Bells, your mu - sic tells Of joys that last for - ev - er;
3. Ye Eas - ter Bells, your mu - sic dwells In homes once lone and drear - y;

mf

With light of stars, and sun - set bars, Be - yond Time's surg-ing riv - er.
Of friends that greet, where an - gels meet, Of ties death ne'er can sev - er.
What hopes ye wake, what bonds ye break In lives so sad and wear - y!

But near-er yet, your throb-bings set Each heart with new life thrilling; For lo, to-day, your
Yes! on the air, with ca-dence rare, Tri-um-phant notes are peal-ing; For lo, to-day, your
Yes, ev - er clear, and still more dear, Your sa-cred call is sound-ing, For lo, to-day, your

Easter Bells — (*Concluded.*)



186 Sweetly are the Birds Singing.

EMILY CHAPMAN. R. H. CLOUSTON, Jr.

1. Sweet - ly are the birds sing - ing At East - er dawn; Sweet-ly are the
2. Birds, oh ne'er for - get your sing - ing At East - er dawn! Bells, may ye be
3. East - er buds as now were grow-ing A - ges a - go; East - er lil - ies
4. Buds, ye soon will turn to flow - ers, Cher - ry and white; Storms of snow will

bells ring - ing On East - er morn. And the words that they say,
al - ways ring - ing On East - er morn! When the gloom-y night has gone,
then were bloom-ing By the wa - ter's flow; And in Na-ture all was bright,
change to show - ers, Dark - ness to light. With the wakening of the spring,

On this glad-some East-er day, Are "Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en!"
And this brightest day is born, Sing, "Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en!"
Bathed in ho - ly, ra-diant light, For "Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en!"
Birds and flow-ers sweet - ly sing, Lo, "Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en!"

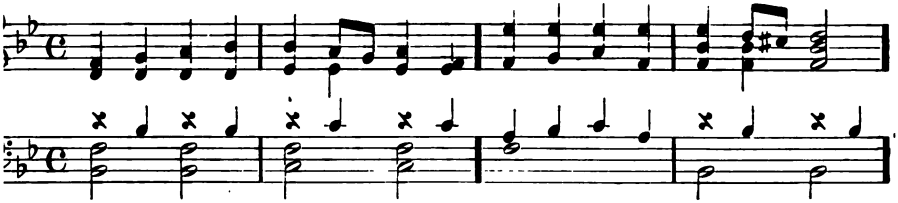
87 Now the Iron Bars are Broken.

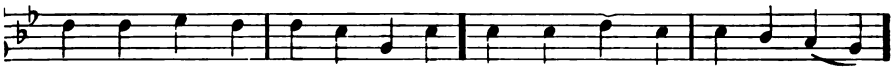
(EASTER.)

(This may be used as a Carol, or for a Recessional.)

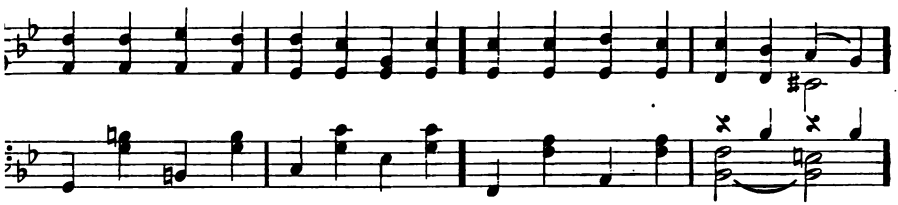
ELIM. ARTHUR F. BURNETT.

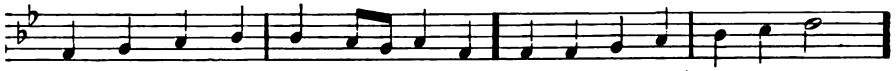
1. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born, —
2. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us heav'n - ly grace,



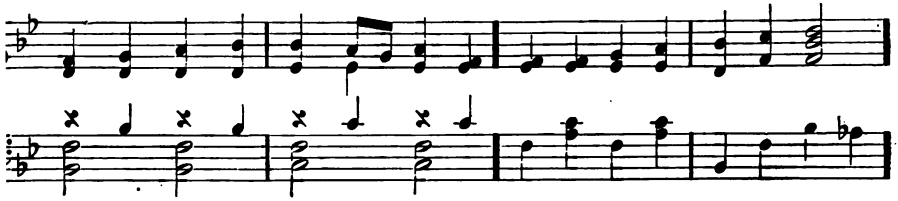


Glo - rious life and life im - mor - tal On this ho - ly Eas - ter morn.
Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of Thy face.



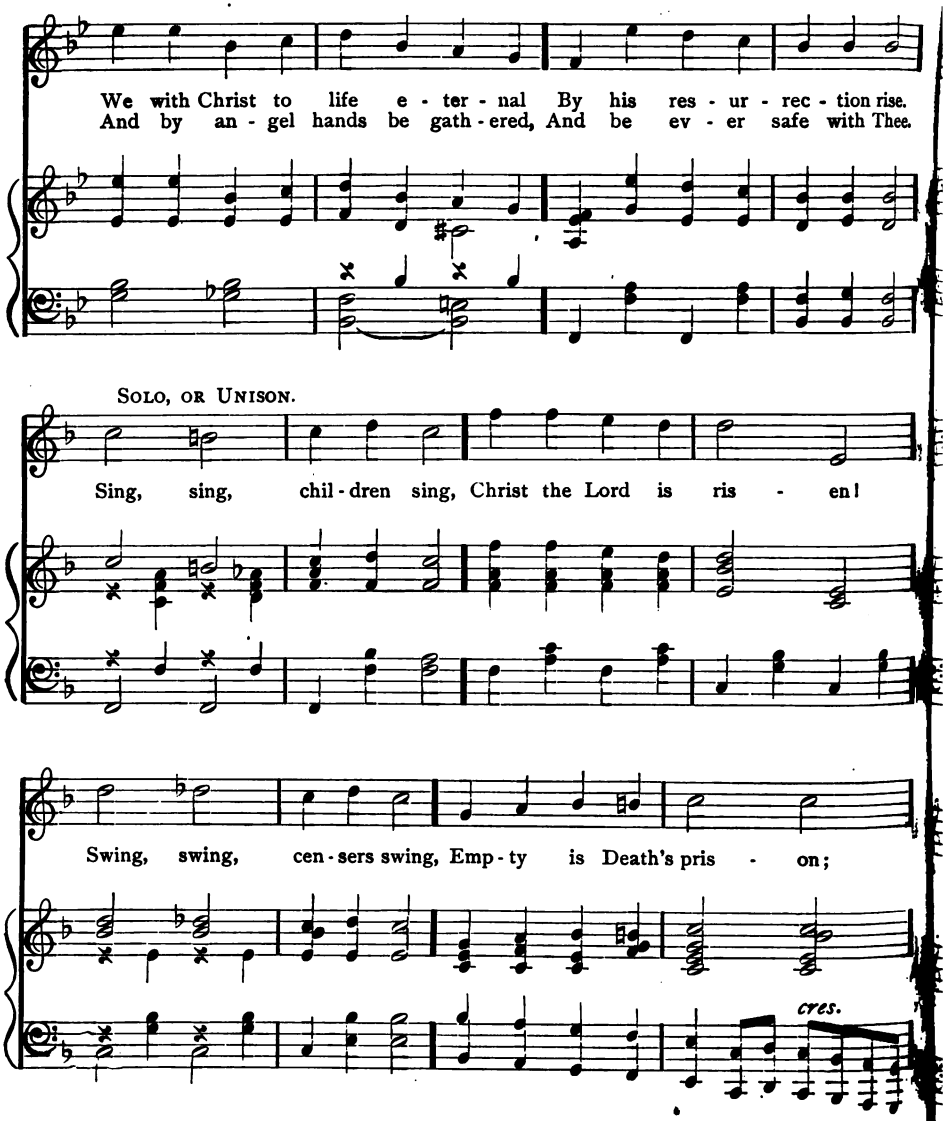


Christ has tri - umphed, and we con - quer By his might - y en - ter - prise;
Grant that we, with hearts in heav - en, Here on earth may faith - ful be;



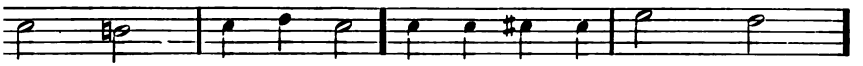
Now the Iron Bars are Broken — (*Continued.*)

(EASTER.)

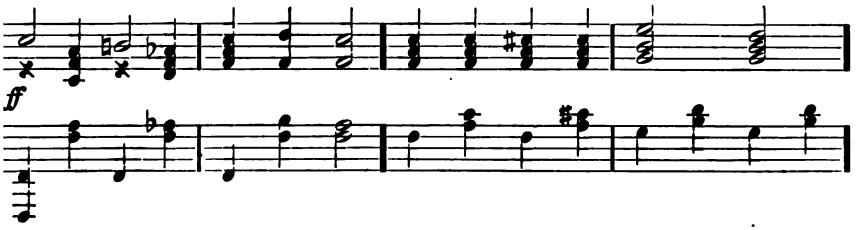


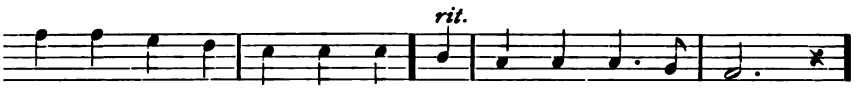
Now the Iron Bars are Broken — (*Continued.*)

(EASTER.)

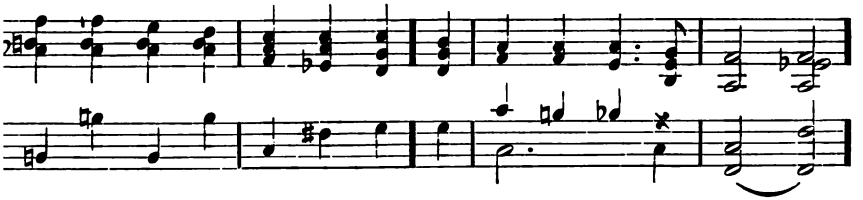


High, high, an - gels cry, O'er the world vic - to - rious,



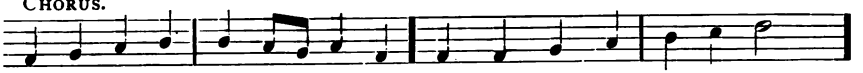


Christ to life is ris'n a - gain, Is ris - en from the dead.

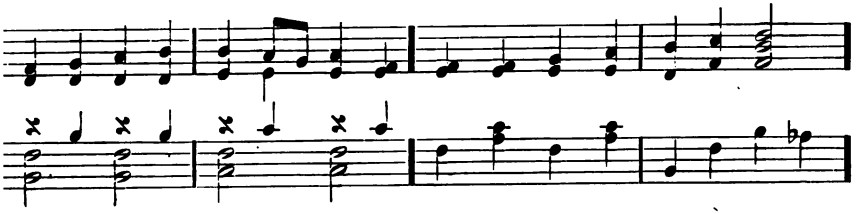


A tempo.

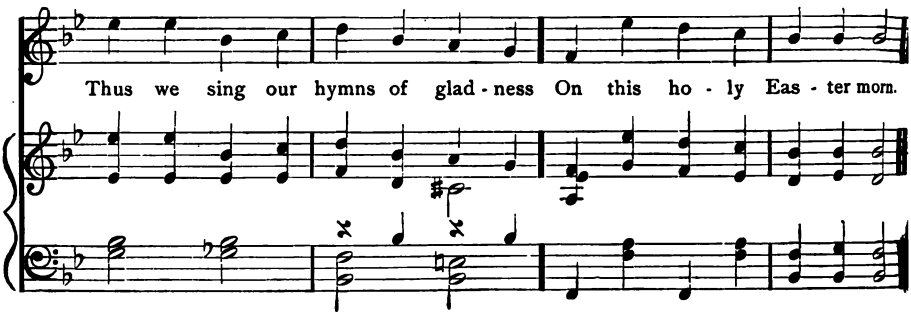
CHORUS.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ from death to life is born;



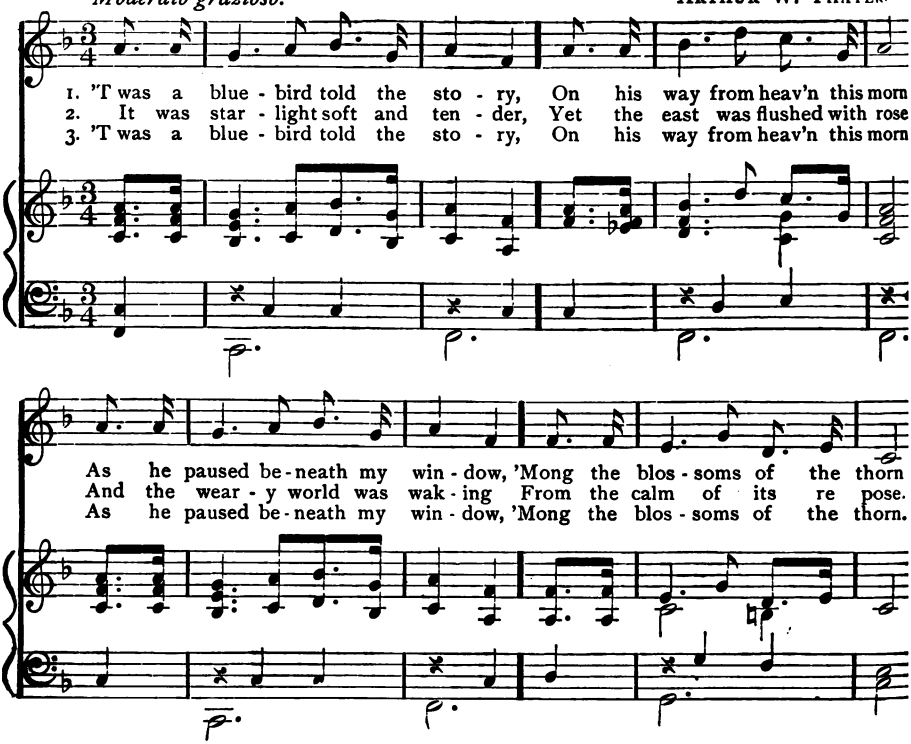
Now the Iron Bars are Broken — (*Concluded.*)



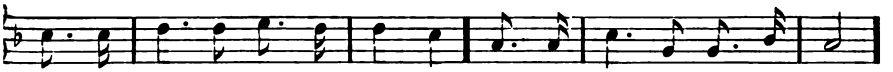
188 'T was a Bluebird Told the Story.

KATE L. BROWN. (EASTER.) ARTHUR W. THAYER.

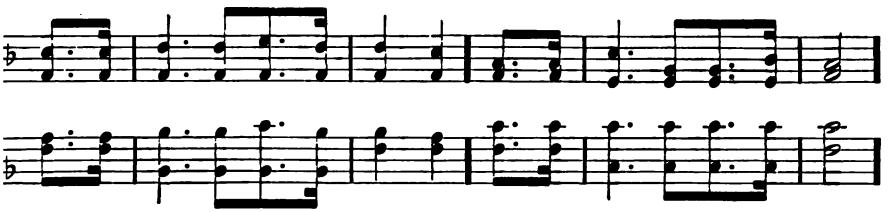
Moderato grazioso.

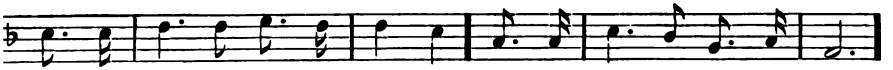


'Twas a Bluebird Told the Story — (*Concluded.*)

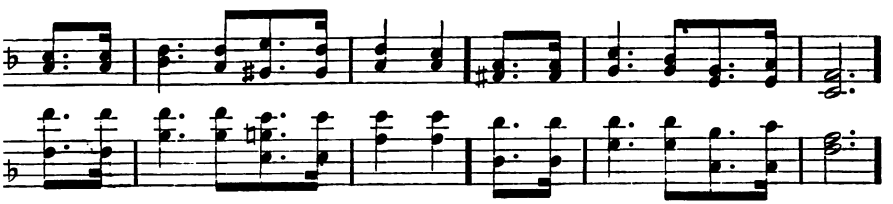


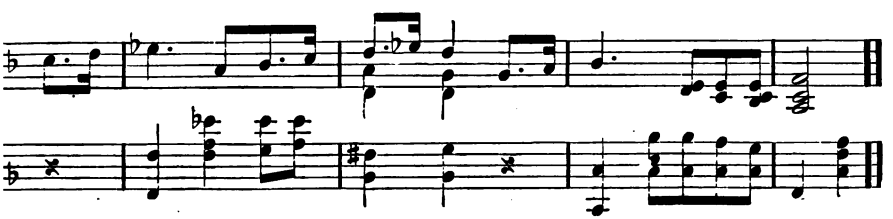
"Hark! to you I bear the sto - ry, Wear - y ones who wake with pain,
I could hear that wond - rous mes - sage Whis-pered soft - ly o'er the plain,
Oh, that mes - sage, sweet and ho - ly! — "Tired souls, for - get your pain;





Christ in - deed, in - deed is ris - en, Doubt - ing ones, he lives a - gain!"
Till the li - ly bells were chim - ing, "Christ is risen! He lives a - gain!"
Christ in - deed for you is ris - en, Doubt - ing hearts, he lives a - gain!"





189 Spring and Summer.

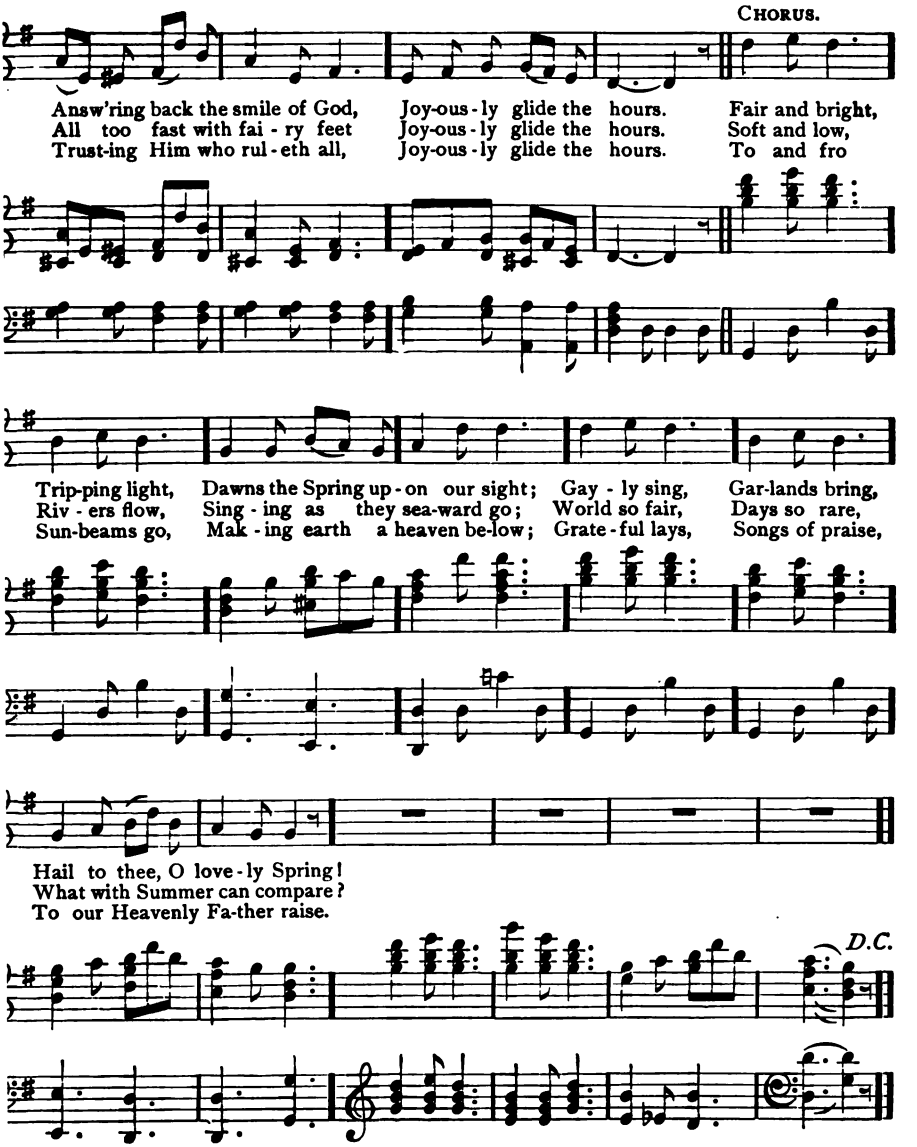
EDWARD A. HORTON. CARL PFLUEGER.

1. Nests are mak-ing on the boughs, Buds are ev - 'ry where peep - ing;
2. Chirps the young bird in the tree, June is o - ver all bend - ing;
3. Spring and Sum-mer both are dear, God His love to us show - ing,

Mis - ty hues of ten - der tinge O'er the hills are creep - ing.
Rose and lil - y with the air Rich - est fra-grance blend - ing.
In the har - bin - gers of May, And the harv - ests grow - ing.

Gent - ly, shy - ly from the sod Peer the spring-time flow - ers;
'T is the sum - mer queen we greet In her syl - van bow - ers;
In our dai - ly lives be found Fra - grant deeds, like flow - ers;

Spring and Summer — (*Concluded.*)



190 The Coming of Spring.

EDWARD A. HORTON. EBEN H. BAILEY.

Tempo Moderato.

1. The flowers I
2. The notes I
3. The friends I

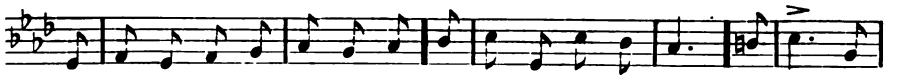
Allegretto.

f *mp*

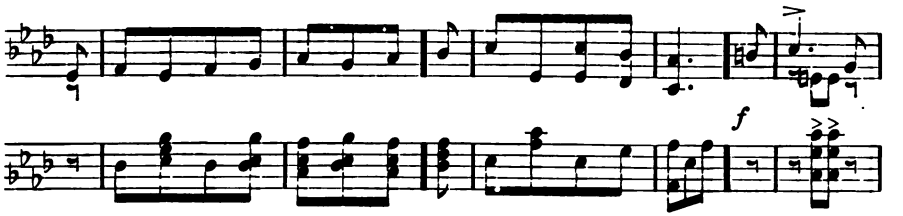
love Are those that first ap - pear, When lift - ing up their ti - ny heads,
love Are those I hear in spring, When on the whisp'ring boughs the birds
love Are those who long to see The com - ing back of bloom-ing spring,

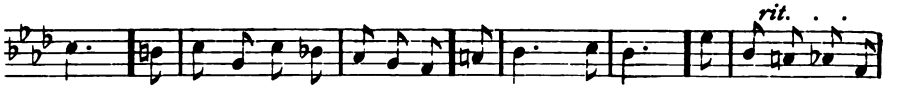
They tell us spring is here. In mod - est hues, They gem the land-scape o'er;
Come back to us and sing. They tell of joys, Of walks by stream and glade;
With all it means to me; We share its gifts, And roam the fields a - far,

The Coming of Spring — (*Continued.*)

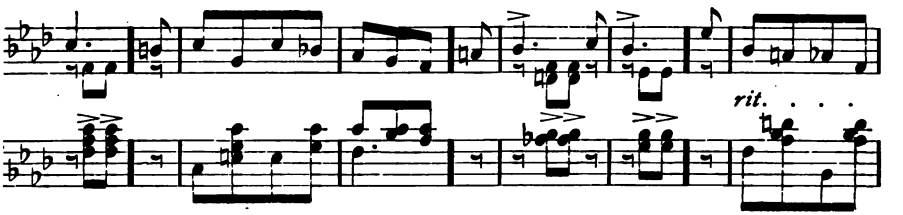


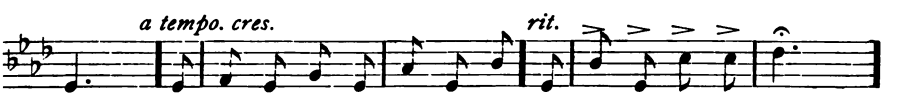
Be - cause they shy - ly hide them-selves, I love them all the more. O skies so
They draw us forth to know and prize This world that God hath made. O songs of
And find de - light in ev-'ry-thing, From grass-blade to a star. O wel - come



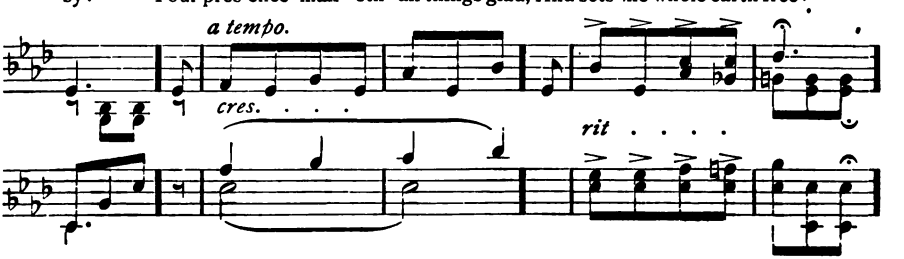


soft, I wel-come your rich light a-gain! O scenes so rare, They still our care and
spring, I wel-come your sweet notes a-gain! O tones so dear, They soothe our care and
spring, We hail your days of gold - en glee! O hap - py hours So full of ec - sta-





pain! The thoughts, the bliss, you wake in me, I can - not ful - ly tell.
pain! The thoughts, the bliss, you stir in me No words can ful - ly tell.
sy! Your pres-ence mak - eth all things glad, And sets the whole earth free!



The Coming of Spring — (*Continued.*)

CHORUS. *rit. a tempo.*

'T is spring, fair spring, That greets us now once more,

'T is spring, 't is spring, That greets us once more; She plants the grass and

f

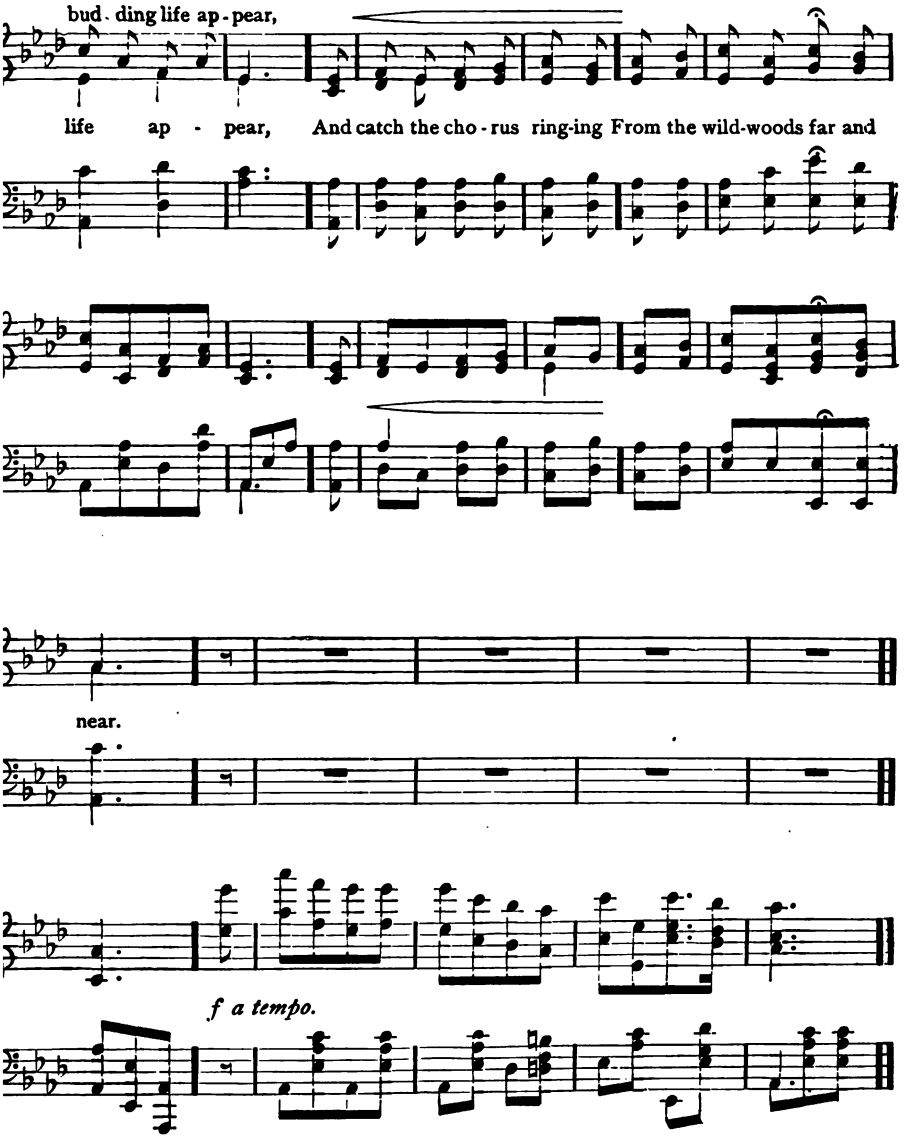
rit. a tempo.

f

What joy to see the

spreads the flowers Where all was drear be - fore. What joy, what joy to see

The Coming of Spring — (*Concluded.*)



191 Behold the Lovely Spring-Time.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Lively. HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Be - hold the love - ly spring - time! We hail its ros - y hours, We wel - come
2. Our youth is like the spring - time, Our hearts are like its flowers; Our smiles, like
3. Each ten - der bud and blos - som, From out its dew - y leaves, Gives back to

back the sun - shine And cool, refreshing show'rs; There's beauty all a - round us,
play - ful sun - beams That cheer its pass - ing hours. And may our deeds of kindness,
God, who made it, The sweet perfume it breathes; Then let us of - fer glad - ly

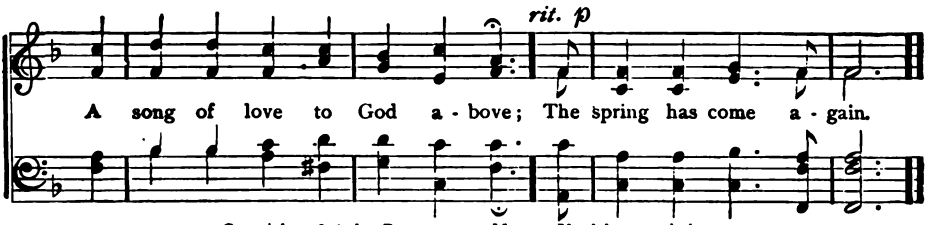
And mu - sic ev - 'ry-where: O, praise our great Cre - a - tor, Who makes the earth so fair.
As one by one they fall, Be like the gen - tle rain - drops Our Fa - ther sends to all.
Our youthful hearts to - day, And in life's hap - py spring-time Be - gin the heavenly way.

CHORUS.

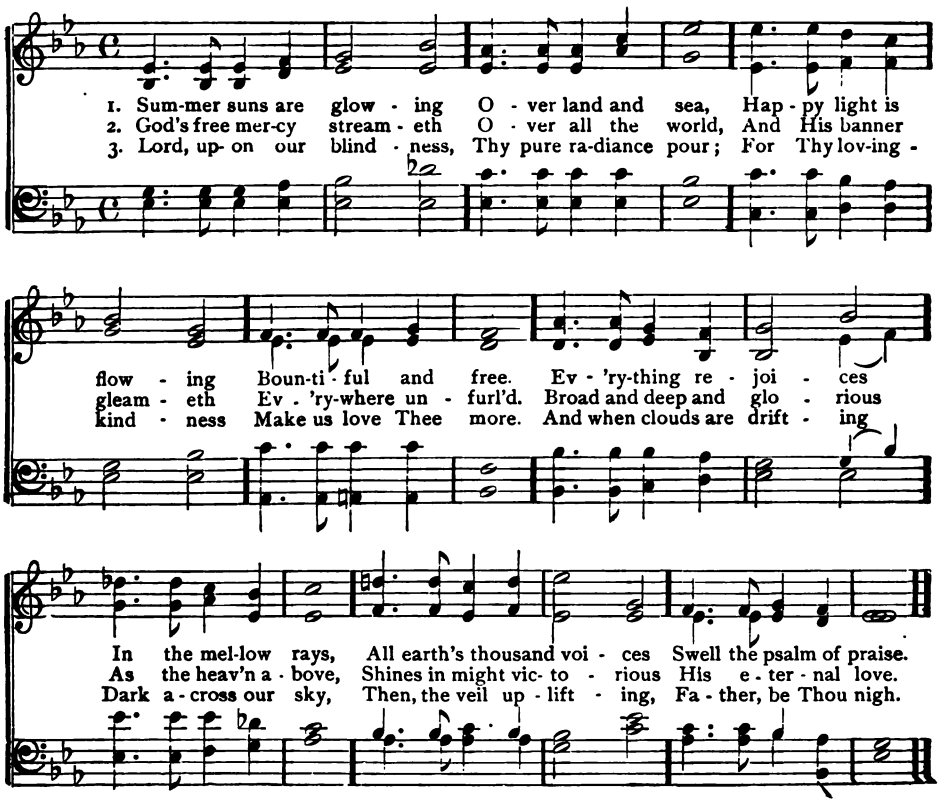
ff

Come, chil - dren, join the cho - rus, Ring out in joy - ful strain

Behold the Lovely Spring-Time — (*Concluded.*)



192 Summer.



193 Come forth and Bring your Garlands.

Moderato. TO BE SUNG IN UNISON. H. KOTZSCHMAR.

1. Come forth, and bring your gar - lands! Come forth with praise and song!
2. Oh, what so sweet as sum - mer, When all the sky is blue,
3. Oh, what so sweet as birds are, That ech - o, in their trills,

En - wreathe the al - tars with your flow'rs, And to the tem-ples throng!
And when the sun - beam's ar - rows Pierce all the green Earth through!
The mu - sic of the sum - mer winds, The mur-mur of the rills!

f

For 't is the glo-rious sum - mer, — A time for glad-some praise, When
And what so sweet as flow - ers, The blos-soms white and red, Where
And all these sights and voi - ces, In gar - den, field, and grove, Make

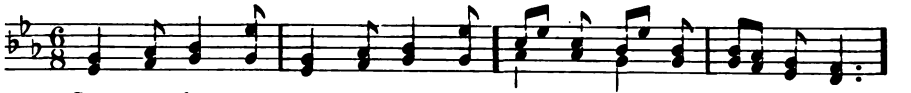
f

ff

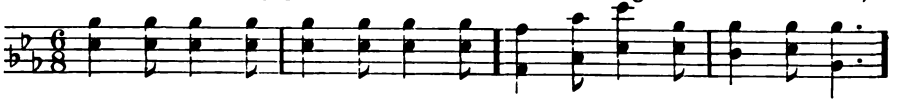
all who love Earth's beau - ty May join our fes - tal lays.
troops of bright-wing'd in - sects Se - cure their dai - ly bread!
Earth, ar - ray'd in beau - ty, A type of God's own love.

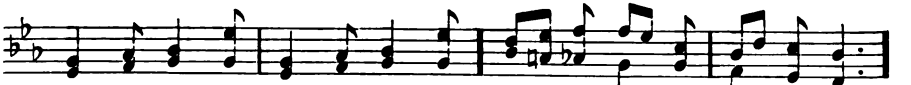
Summer Days.

From German by CHAS. T. BROOKS. MOZART.

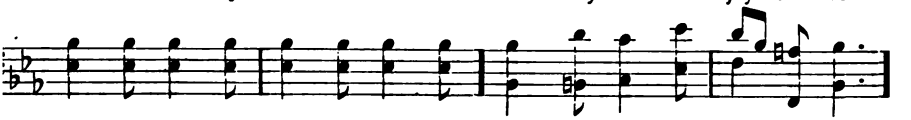


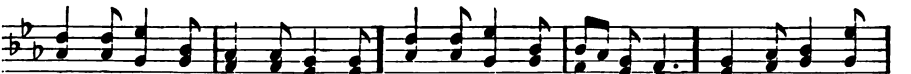
1. Sum - mer days once more are com - ing, Fra-grance fills the balm - y air;
2. Heav'n-ly love cre - a - tion bless - es, Na - ture owns its thrill - ing kiss;
3. Yes! a - midst Thy glad cre - a - tion Shall our song as - cend to Thee;



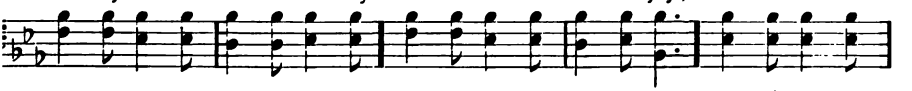


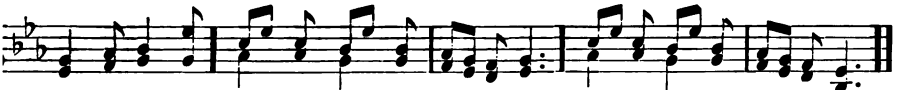
Birds are sing - ing, in - sects hum-ming, Groves are ring - ing ev - 'ry-where.
All that lives and feels con - fess - es Grate - ful - ly this hour of bliss.
And with ho - ly ex - ul - ta - tion In Thy works our joy shall be!



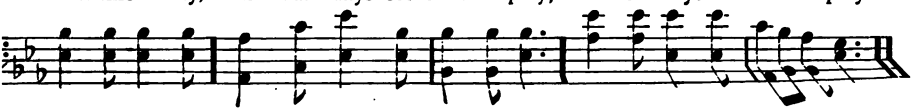


Ting'd with sunshine's radiant splendor, Fleecy clouds are golden bright; Spring, with viewless
New-born life its hymn is rais - ing On the mead and in the grove; Shall not we, too,
This Thy world of bliss and beau-ty Ev - er - more will we en-joy; And in works of





fin-gers ten - der, Paints the blos-soms red and white, Paints the blossoms red and white.
join in prais-ing Na - ture's God, the God of love? Nature's God, the God of love.
child-like du - ty, All our days for Thee em-ploy, All our days for Thee employ.



195 From East and West, by Many a Way.

A. E. Curtiss. John W. Tufts.

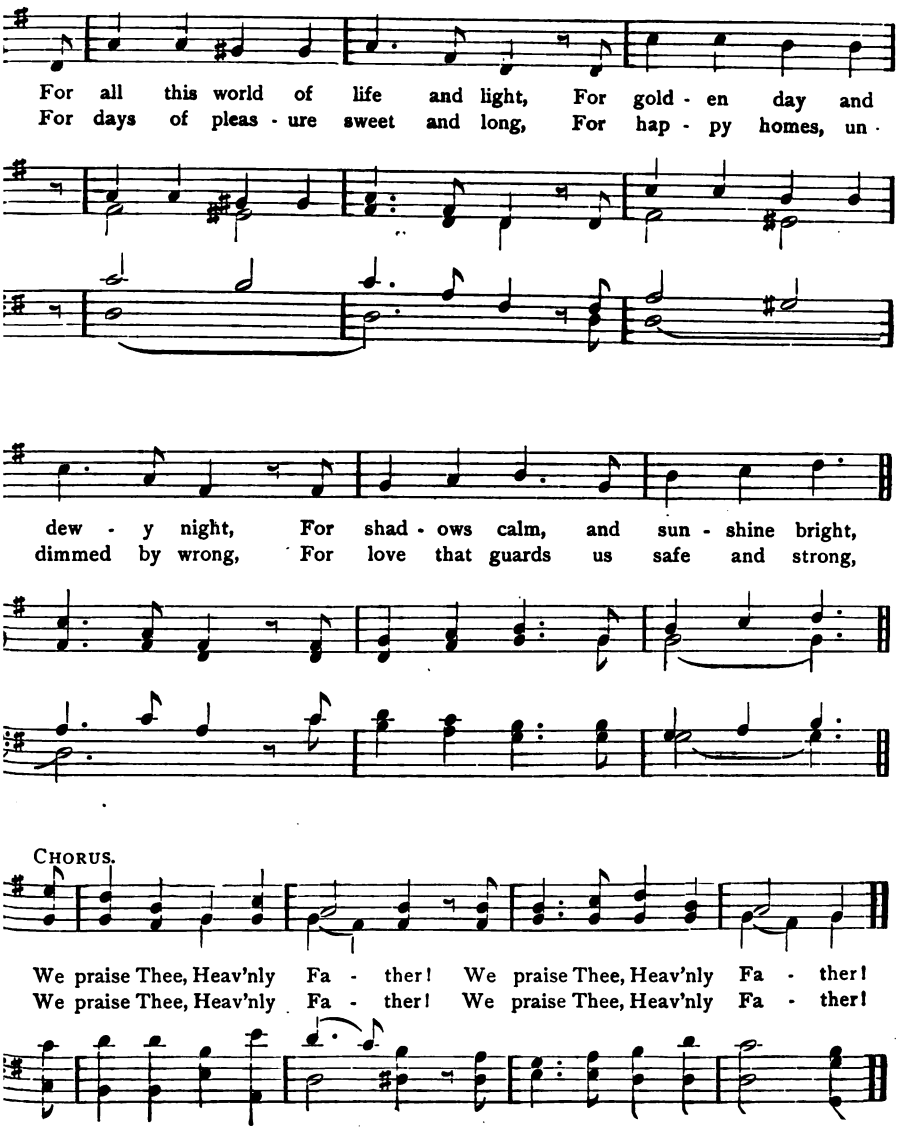
1. From east and west, by many a way, Where sum - mer breez - es
2. For flow'rs that bloom on hill and plain, For ten - der show'rs of

soft - ly play, The chil - dren come, this chil - dren's Day,
ear - ly rain, For sum - mer fields of rip - 'ning grain,

Chorus.

To praise Thee, Heav'nly Fa - ther! To praise Thee, Heav'nly Fa - ther.
We praise Thee, Heav'nly Fa - ther! We praise Thee, Heav'nly Fa - ther.

From East and West, by Many a Way. — (*Concluded.*)



196 Consider the Lilies.

With expression. F. SILCHER.

1. Hark! the lil - ies whis - per Ten - der - ly and low,
2. And if toil and trou - ble Be our lot be - low,

"In our grace and beau - ty, See how fair we grow."
Think up - on the lil - ies, See how fair they grow.

Hark! the ros - es speak - ing, Tell - ing all a - broad,
Flow'rs of field and gar - den— All their voi - ces blend;

Their sweet, won - drous sto - ry Of the love of God.
And their Ma - ker's prais - es To our souls com - mend.

197 Nature's Song.

Andantino.

1. Earth, with her ten thousand flowers, Air, with all its beams and showers,
2. Sounds among the vales and hills, In the woods and by the rills,

All a-round and all a-bove, Hath this rec-ord, — God is love.
All these songs, beneath, above, Have one bur-den, — God is love.

198 The Brooks are Singing.

(*A cornet or violin will aid in carrying the air.*)

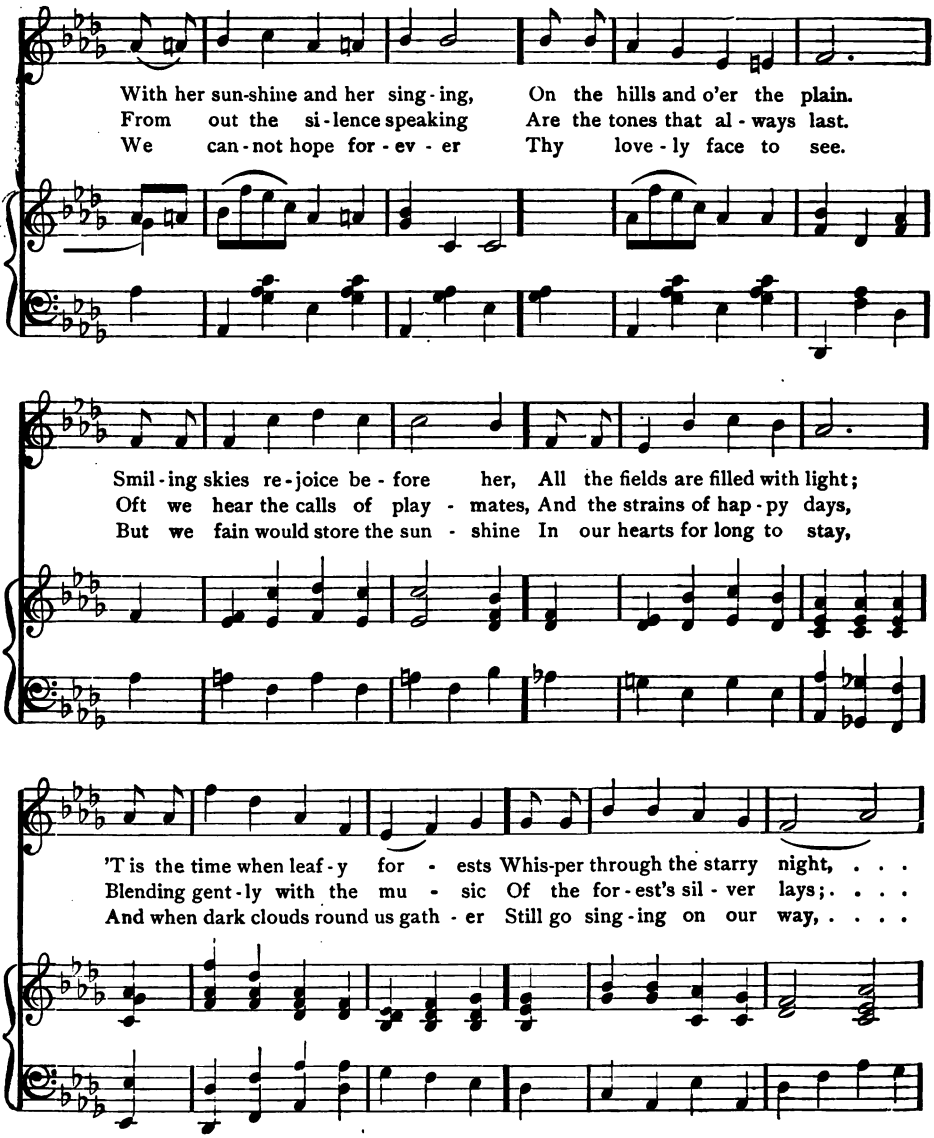
EDWARD A. HORTON. ARTHUR F. BURNETT.

Moderato.

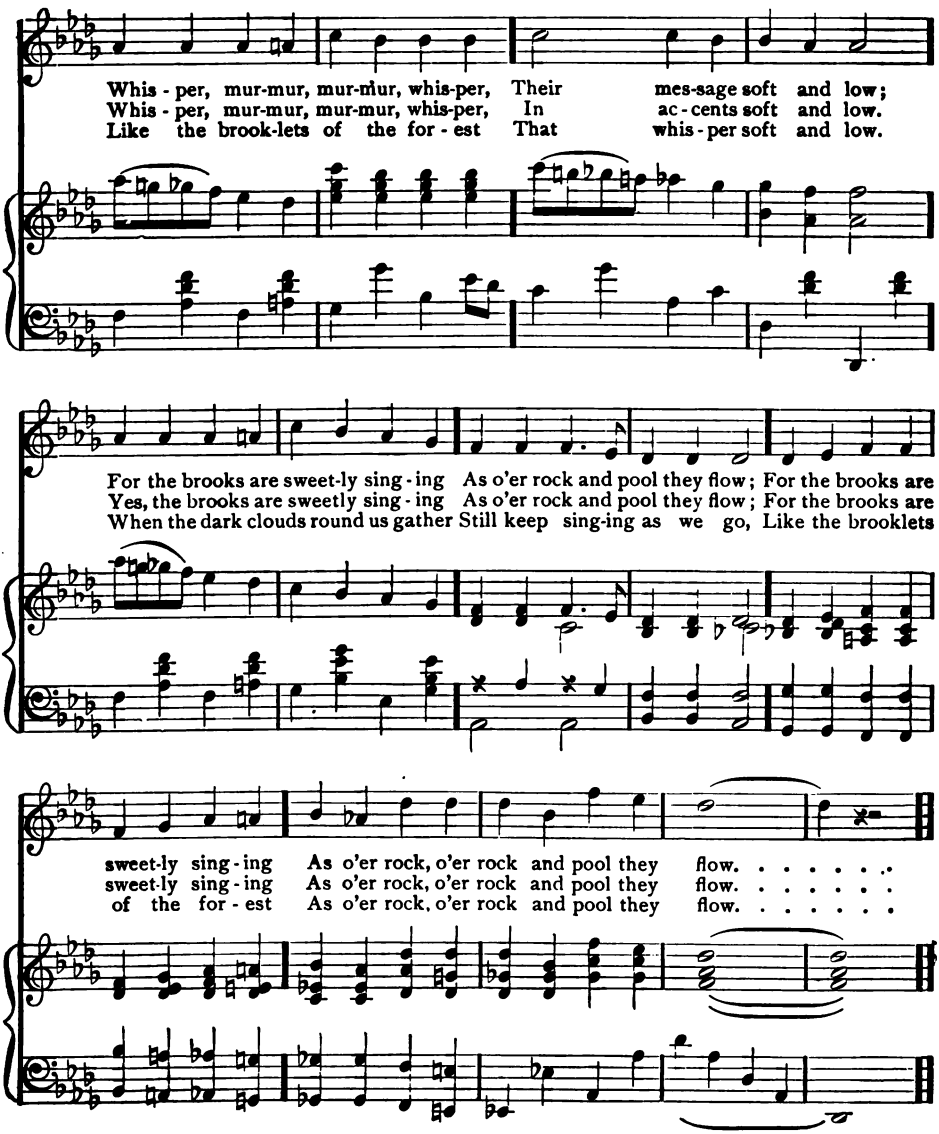
UNISON.

1. Lo, sum-mer, gold - en sum - mer, Once more is here a - gain.
2. Yes, sum-mer, gold - en sum - mer, Brings voi - ces of the past;
3. O sum-mer, gold - en sum - mer, This can - not al - ways be;

The Brooks are Singing — (*Continued.*)

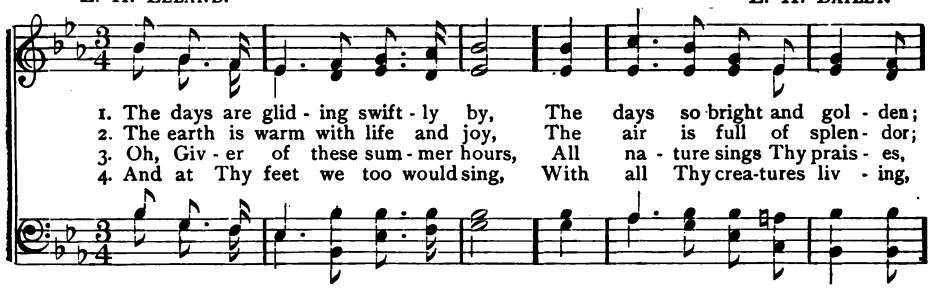


The Brooks are Singing — (*Concluded.*)

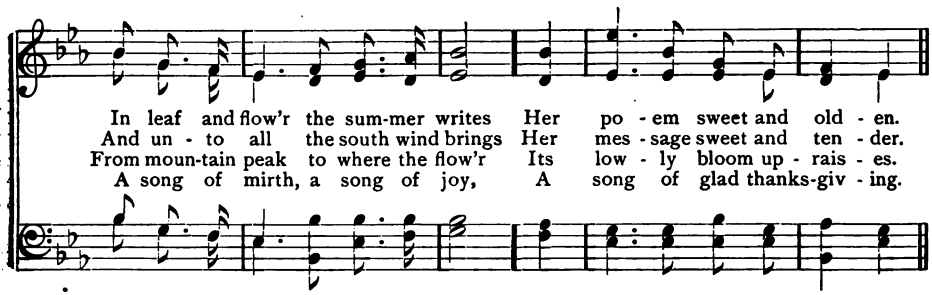


199 Golden Days.

E. H. LELAND. E. H. BAILEY.

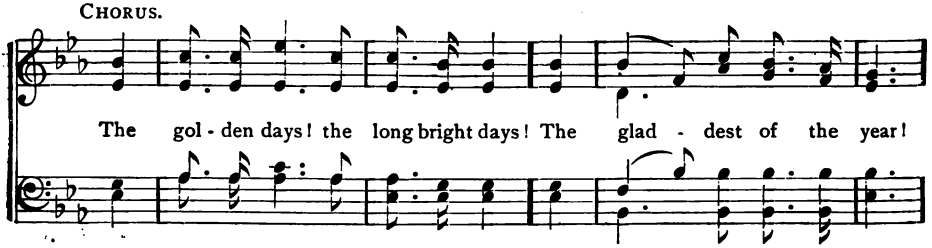


1. The days are glid - ing swift - ly by, The days so bright and gol - den;
2. The earth is warm with life and joy, The air is full of splen - dor;
3. Oh, Giv - er of these sum - mer hours, All na - ture sings Thy prais - es,
4. And at Thy feet we too would sing, With all Thy crea-tures liv - ing,

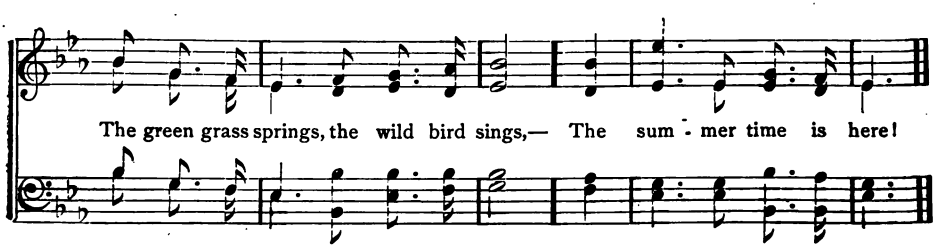


In leaf and flow'r the sum-mer writes Her po - em sweet and old - en.
And un - to all the south wind brings Her mes - sage sweet and ten - der.
From moun-tain peak to where the flow'r Its low - ly bloom up - rais - es.
A song of mirth, a song of joy, A song of glad thanks-giv - ing.

CHORUS.



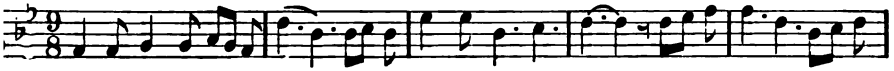
The gol - den days! the long bright days! The glad - dest of the year!



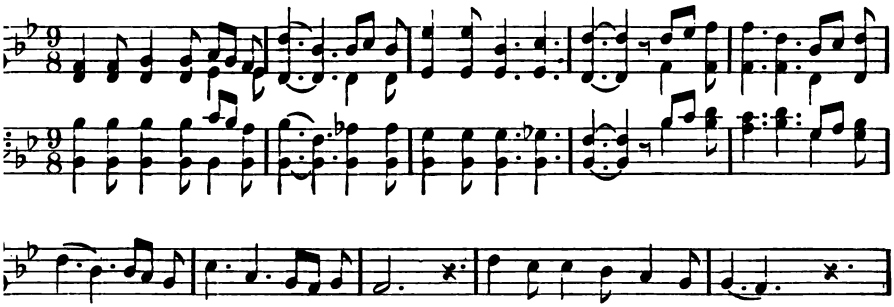
The green grass springs, the wild bird sings,— The sum - mer time is here!

Words are Seeds.

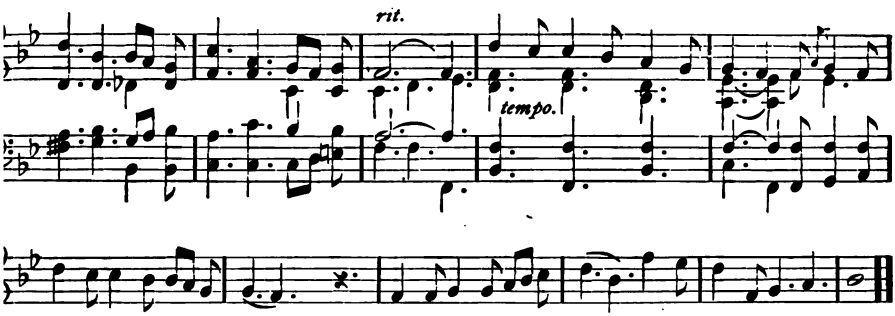
EDWARD A. HORTON. ARTHUR M. RAYMOND.



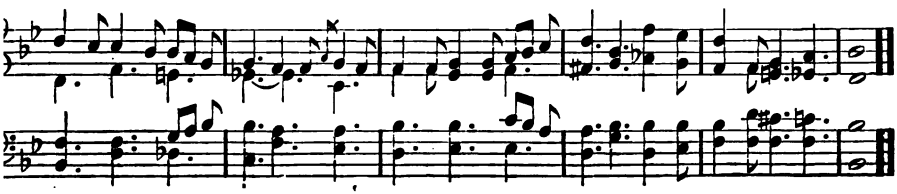
1. In life's dai - ly du-ties sow Words of kindness as you go; Scat-ter free - ly tho'ts that
2. In life's dai - ly du-ties sow Words of truth, that all may know What great progress lies in
3. In life's dai - ly du-ties sow Words of wisdom; they shall show How a - mid the shift-ing



bless, Where the thorns of sor - row press. He who gives a smile shall see
store, As man claims it more and more. Speak the brave word, have no fear;
years Soul grows strong, and will ap-pears. He who rip - ens on his way,



Oft a wear-y soul set free. Hearts are fields, and words are seeds Springing in - to gracious deeds.
Right is right, and God is near. Lives are fields, and words are seeds Springing in - to val'rous deeds.
Finds e'en now his harvest day. Years are fields, and words are seeds Springing in - to heav'nly deeds.



201 Harvest Hymn.

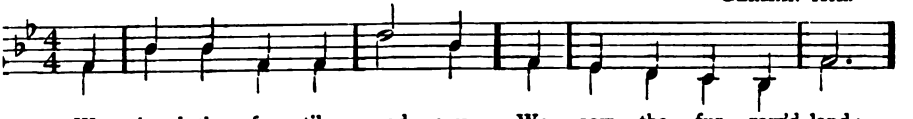
(HURSLEY.)

ANONYMOUS. FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN. Arr. by W. H. MONK.

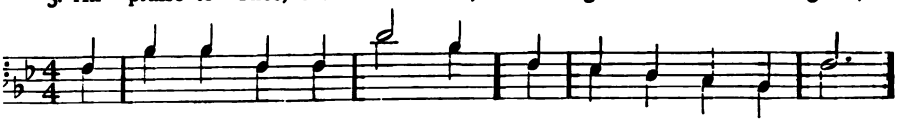
1. Fa - ther of mer - cies! God of Peace! Be - ing whose boun - ties nev - er cease! While to the heav'ns, in grate - ful tones, As - cend our min - gled or - i - sons, Lis - ten to these, the notes of praise, Which we, a hap - py peo - ple, raise!
2. Our ham - lets, shel - ter'd by Thy care, A - bodes of peace and plen - ty are; Our till - age by Thy bless - ing yields An hun - dred - fold from rip - en'd fields; And la - den bough, and bur - den'd vine, Are to-kens of Thy love di - vine.
3. Teach us these bless - ings to im - prove; Teach us to serve Thee, teach to love; Ex - alt our hearts that we may see The giv - er of all good in Thee; And be Thy word our dai - ly food, Thy ser-vice, Lord, our high - est good.

02 We Plough the Fertile Meadows.

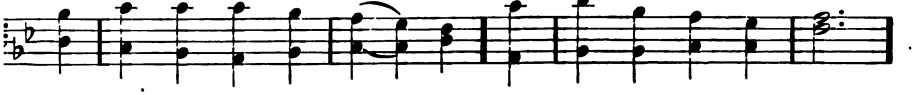
GERMAN AIR.



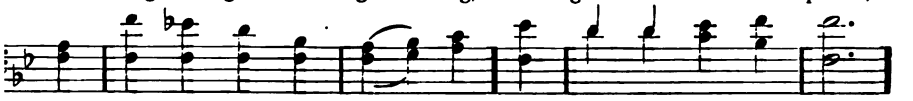
1. We plough the fer - tile mead - ows, We sow the fur - row'd land;
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far,
3. All praise to Thee, our Fa - ther, Thou giv - er of all good;

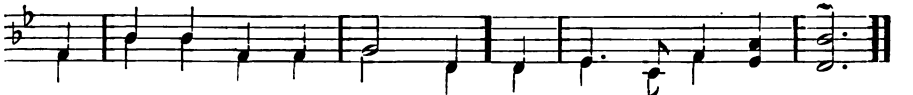


But all the growth and in - crease Are in God's might - y hand.
He forms the earth and o - cean, He kin - dles ev - 'ry star;
Up - on whose care de - pend - eth Our life and health and food;

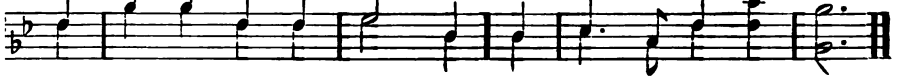


He gives the show'r and sun - shine To swell the quick'n-ing grain;
His love or - dains the sea - sons, By Him are all things fed:
We bring our glad thanks - giv - ing, Our gifts of love and praise;





The spring - ing corn He bless - es, He clothes the gold - en plain.
He for the spar - row car - eth, He gives our dai - ly bread.
Be Thine our grate - ful ser - vice, The har - vest of our days.



203 Our Heavenly Father.

(HARVEST.)

EDWARD A. HORTON. ARTHUR M. RAYMOND.

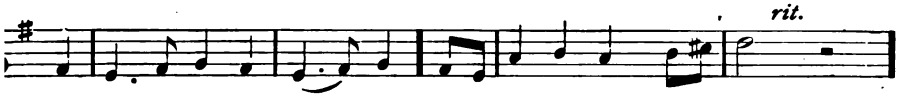
1. Bring now your songs of glad - ness, For har - vest fields are here;
2. Much more for us He car - eth, The heirs of realms a - bove;
3. For Au-tumn's lav - ish glo - ry, For gar-nered wealth in store,

ORGAN.

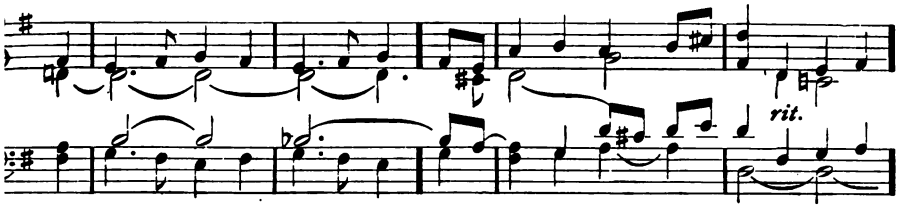
The hues of hill and val - ley Pro - claim the ri - pened year.
The fruits of Christ-like spir - it Are cher-ished by His love.
Our thank - ful hearts shall praise Him When har - vest days are o'er.

To Him who leads the sea - sons And binds earth to the skies,
He sends to us the sun - shine And shad - ows of our days;
We cull the flowers of kind - ness, We bring the sheaves of peace;

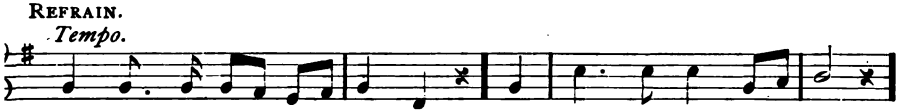
Our Heavenly Father — (*Concluded.*)



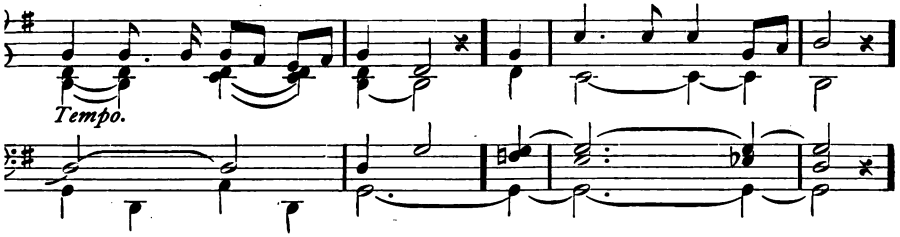
To Him, our Heavenly Fa - ther, Let thank-ful songs a - rise.
In all our wants and sor - rows His lov - ing - kind - ness stays.
Sing songs of joy and glad - ness,— His mer - cies nev - er cease.

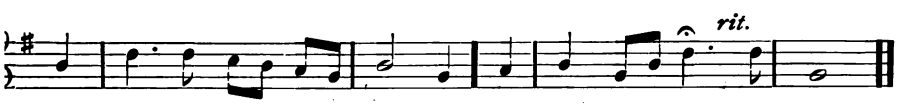


REFRAIN.

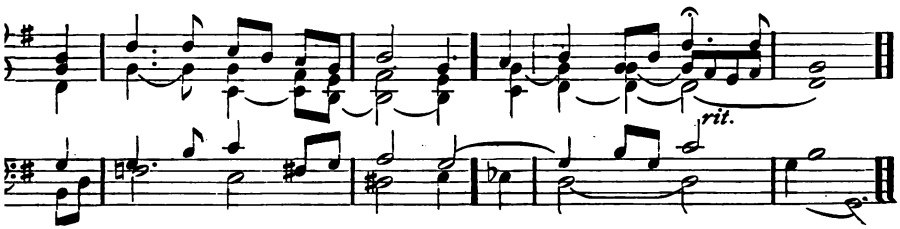


Praise to our Heavenly Fa - ther, His good - ness we can see;



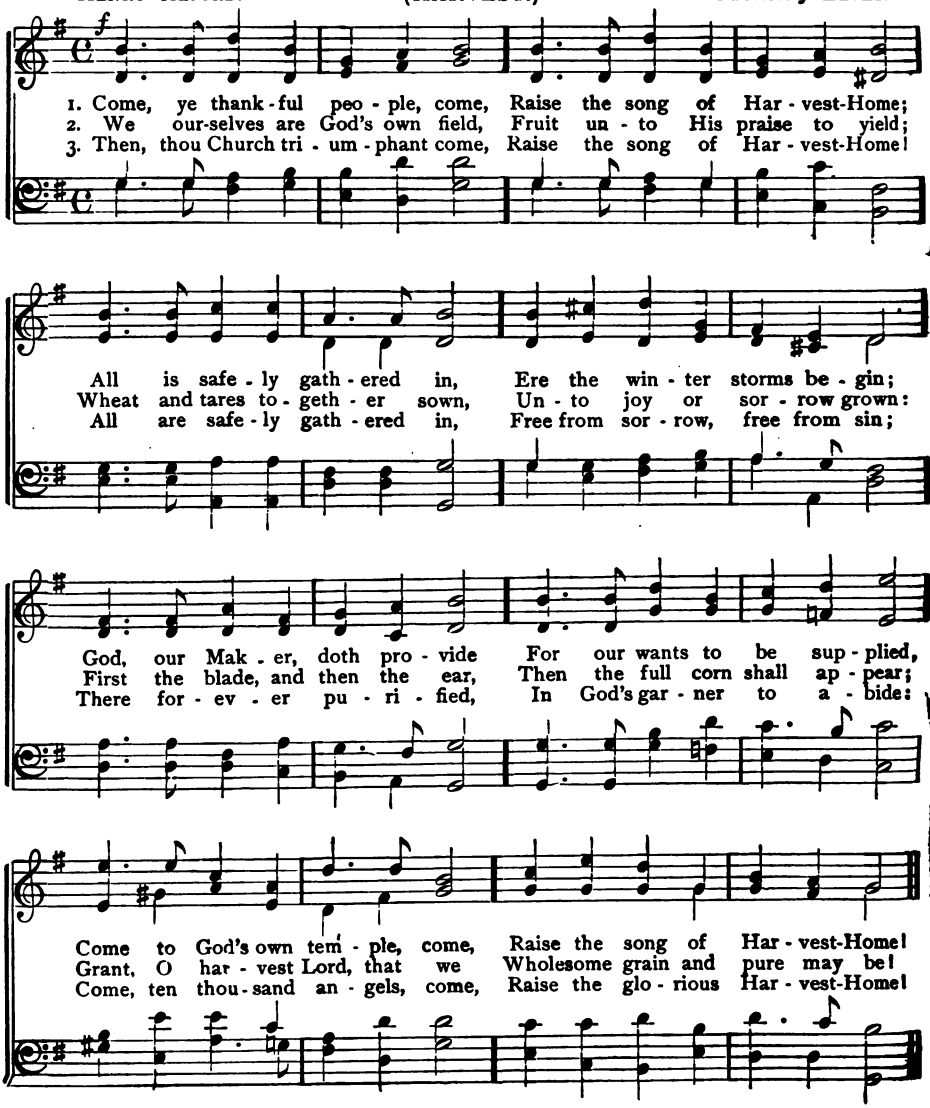


He reigns in power and beau - ty Up - on the land and sea.



204 Come, Ye Thankful People.

HENRY ALFORD. (HARVEST.) GEORGE J. ELVEY.

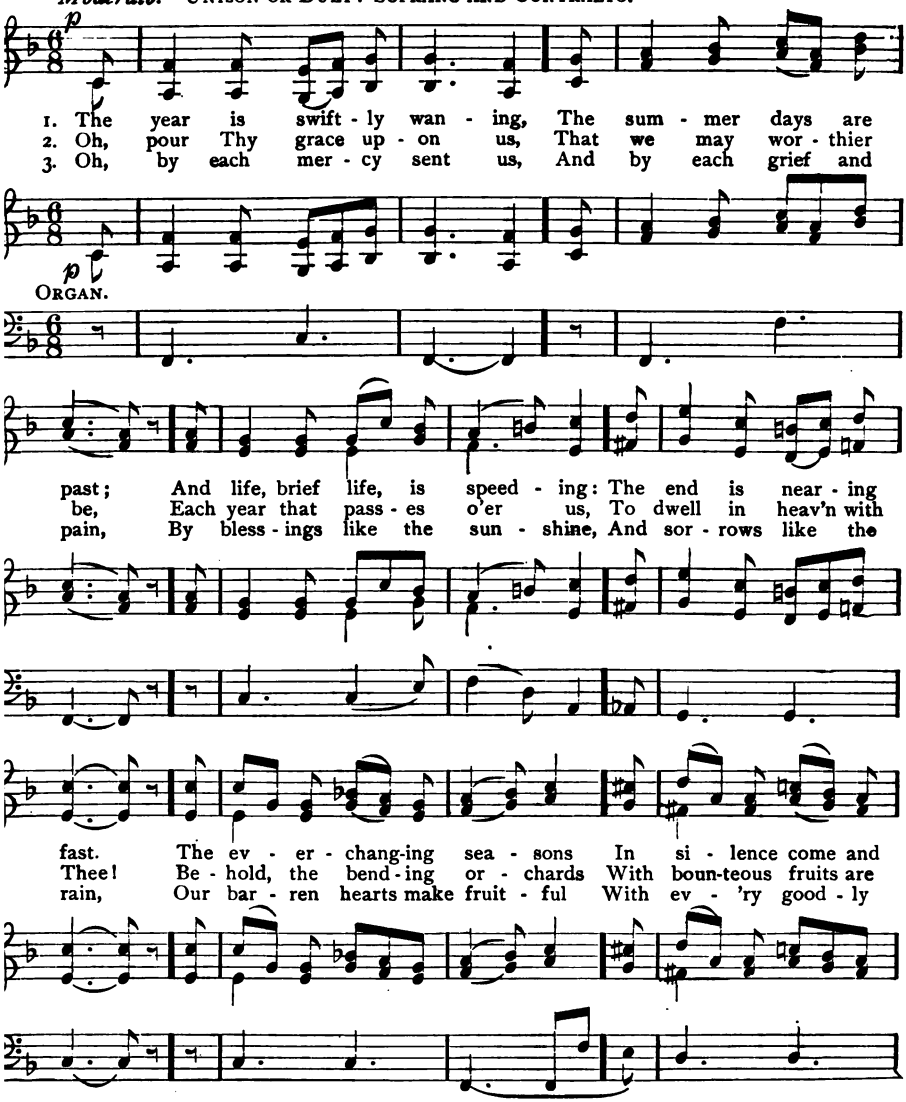


205 The Ever-Changing Seasons.

(HARVEST.)

CHURCH HYMNS. HOWARD M. DOW.

Moderato. UNISON OR DUET: SOPRANO AND CONTRALTO.



go, But Thou, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, No time or change canst know.
crowned: Lord, in our hearts more rich - ly Let heav'n-ly fruits a - bound.
grace, That we Thy name may hal - low, And see at last Thy face.

Chorus attacca subito.

f CHORUS. SOPRANO.

1. The ev - er - chang-ing sea - sons In si - lence come and
2. Be - hold, the bend - ing or - chards With boun-teous fruits are
3. Our bar - ren hearts make fruit - ful With ev - 'ry good - ly

ALTO.

TENOR.

1. The ev - er - chang - ing sea - sons In si - lence come and
2. Be - hold, the bend - ing or - chards With boun-teous fruits are
3. Our bar - ren hearts make fruit - ful With ev - 'ry good - ly

BASS.

f ORGAN.

go, But Thou, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, No time or change canst know.
crowned: Lord, in our hearts more rich - ly Let heav'n-ly fruits a - bound.
grace, That we Thy name may hal - low, And see at last Thy face.

go, But Thou, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, No time or change canst know.
crowned: Lord, in our hearts more rich - ly Let heav'n-ly fruits a - bound.
grace, That we Thy name may hal - low, And see at last Thy face.

206 Golden Hours.

(*Violin Obligato ad Libitum.*)

EDWARD A. HORTON. ARTHUR F. BURNETT.

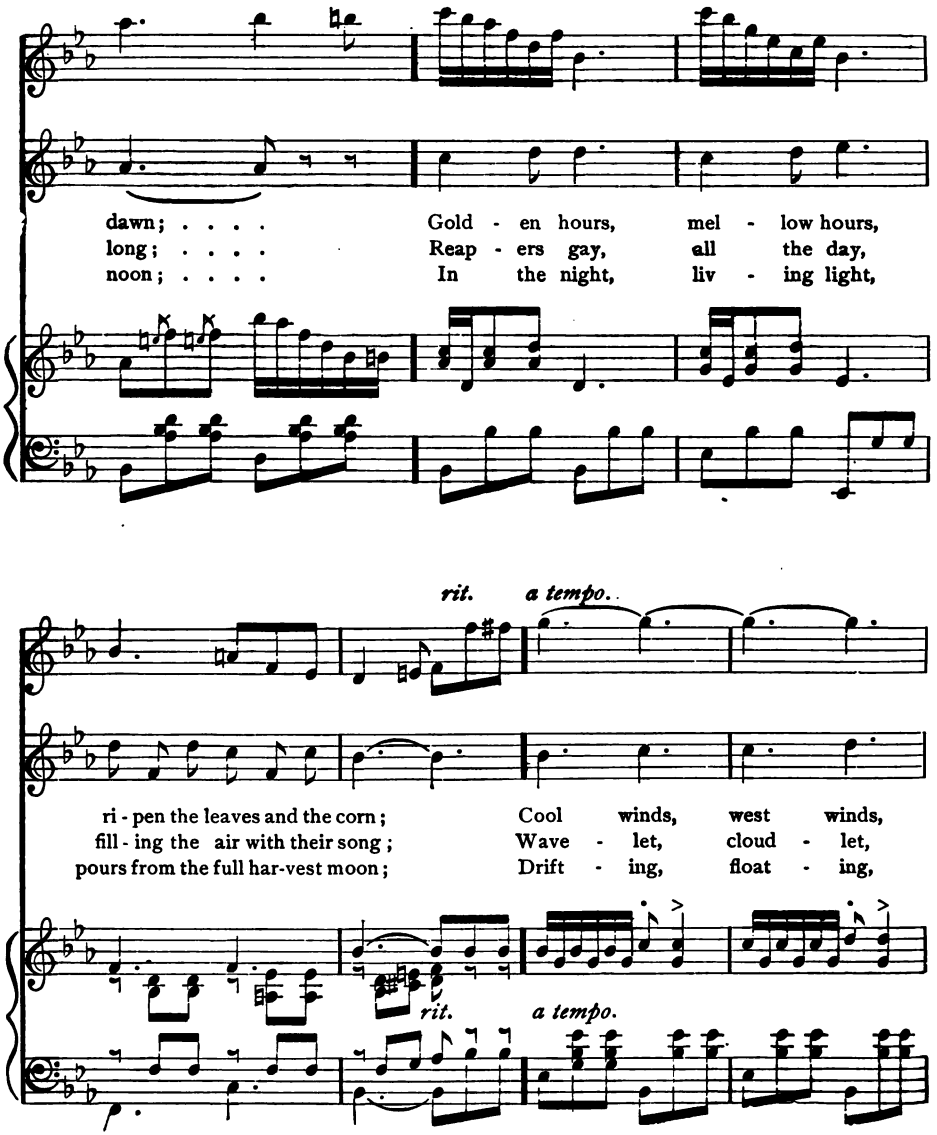
Andante.

VIOLIN.

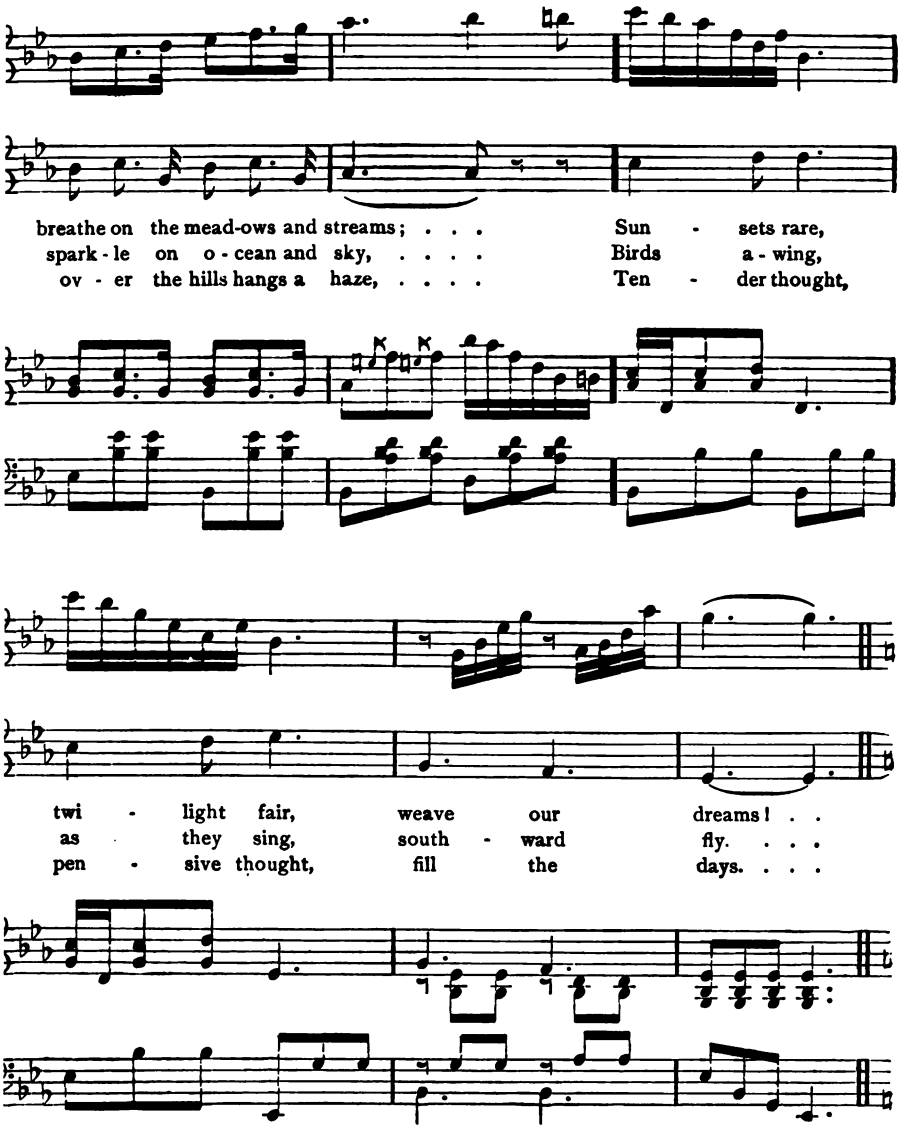
CHORUS.

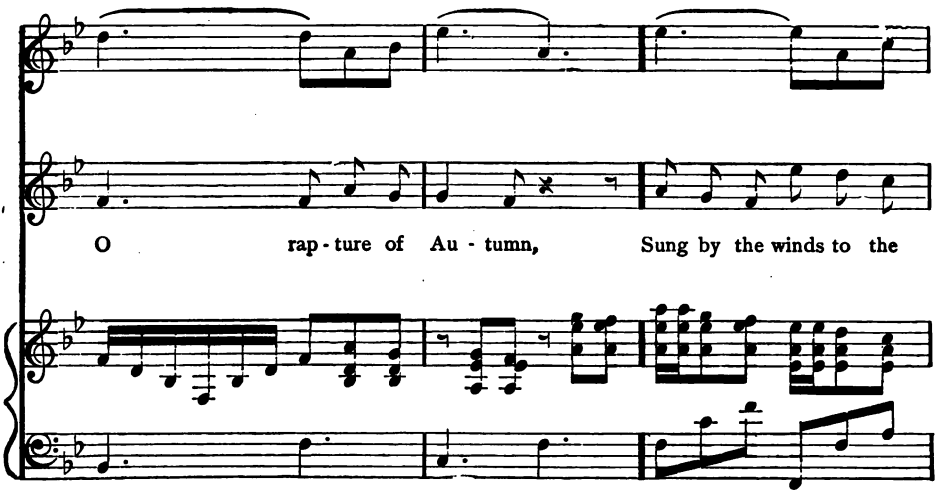
1. Ros - y, rud - dy, ov - er the world steals the
2. Scar - let pur - ple, fring - ing the high - way a-
3. Rest - ful, peace - ful, lie all the or - chards at

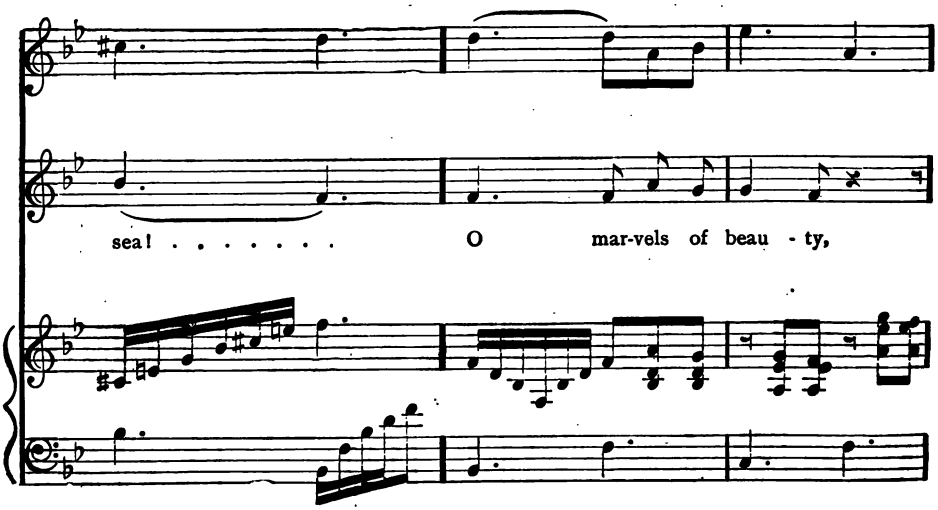
Golden Hours — (*Continued.*)



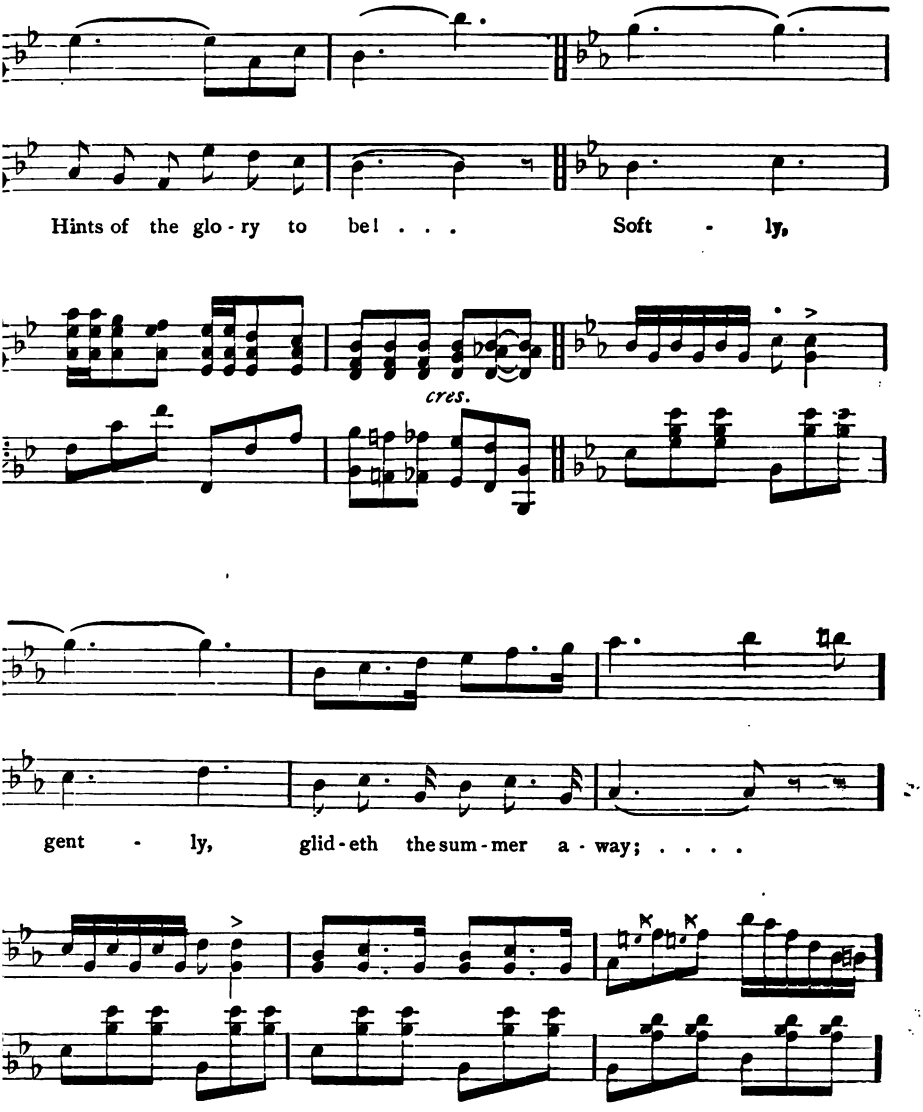
Golden Hours — (*Continued.*)



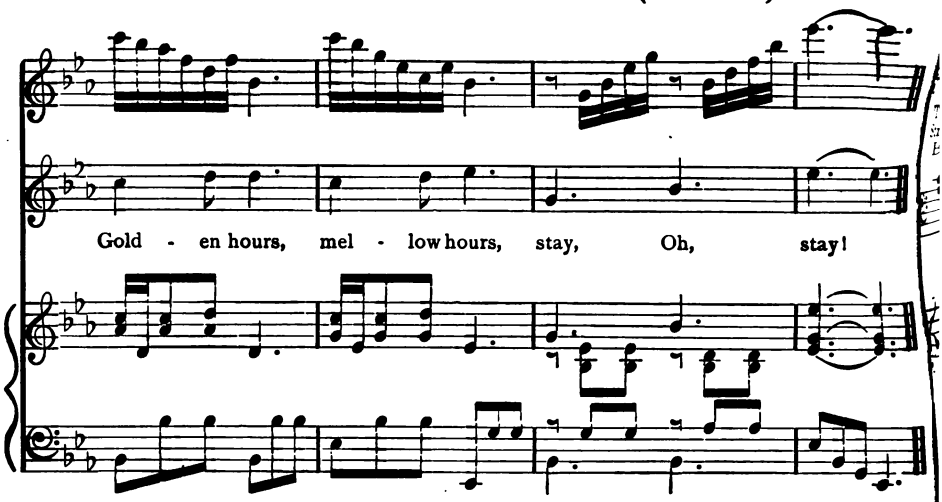

O rap - ture of Au - tumn, Sung by the winds to the


sea! . . . . . O mar-vels of beau - ty,

Golden Hours — (*Continued.*)



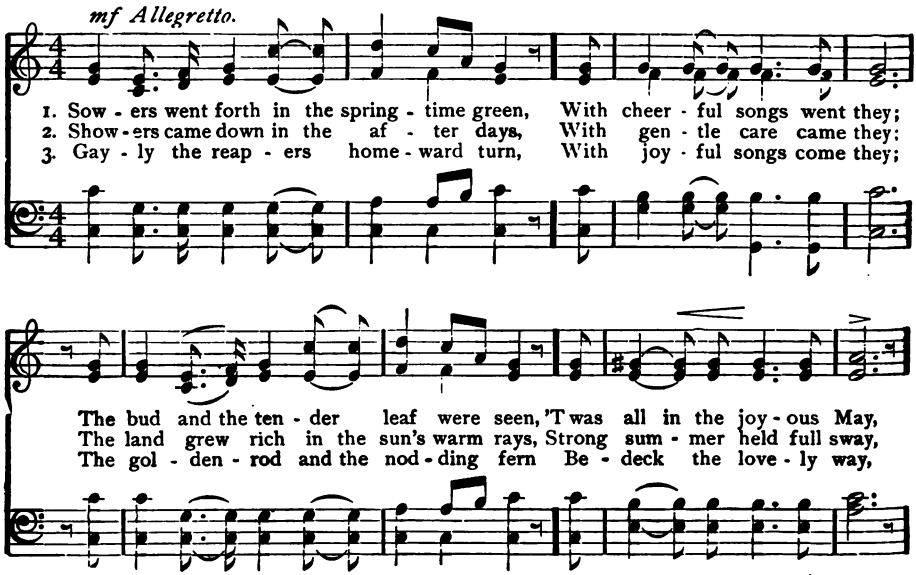
Golden Hours — (*Concluded.*)



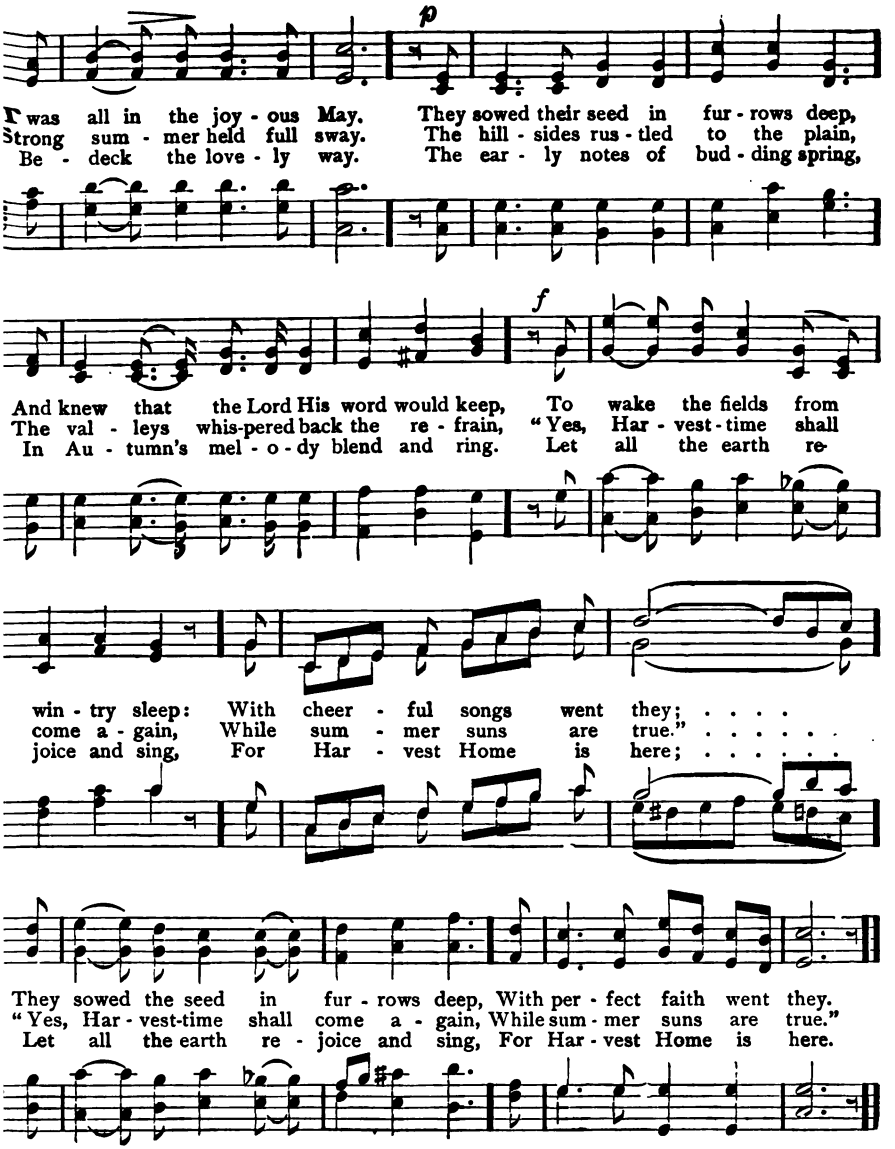
207 Harvest Home.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

mf Allegretto.



Harvest Home — (*Concluded.*)



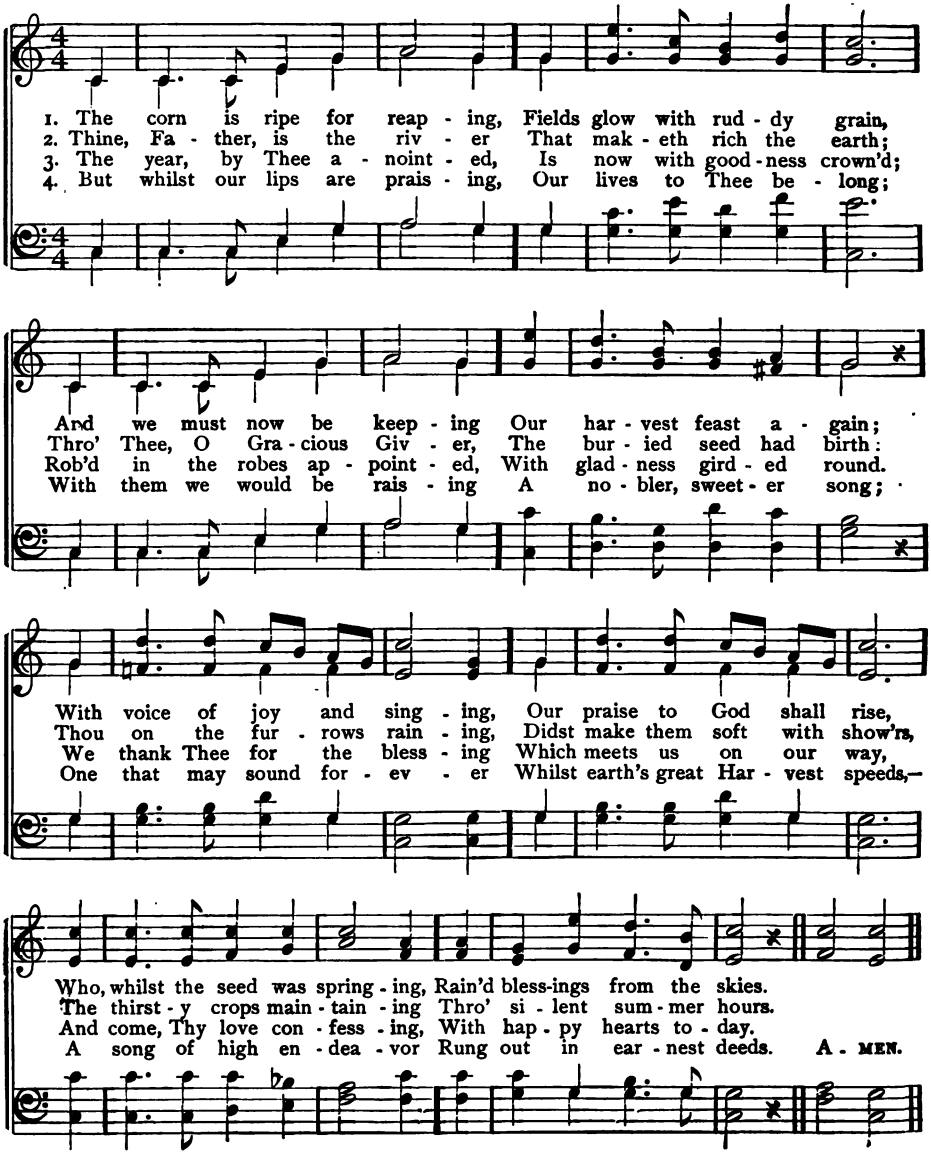
'T was all in the joy - ous May. They sowed their seed in fur - rows deep,
Strong sum - mer held full sway. The hill - sides rus - tled to the plain,
Be - deck the love - ly way. The ear - ly notes of bud - ding spring,

And knew that the Lord His word would keep, To wake the fields from
The val - leys whis-pered back the re - frain, "Yes, Har - vest - time shall
In Au - tumn's mel - o - dy blend and ring. Let all the earth re-

win - try sleep: With cheer - ful songs went they; . . . .
come a - gain, While sum - mer suns are true." . . . . . .
joice and sing, For Har - vest Home is here; . . . . . .

They sowed the seed in fur - rows deep, With per - fect faith went they.
"Yes, Har - vest-time shall come a - gain, While sum - mer suns are true."
Let all the earth re - joice and sing, For Har - vest Home is here.

208 The Corn is Ripe for Reaping.



Palm-Branches.

J. FAURE.

Andante maestoso.

f

p

SOLO, or VOICES in UNISON.

1. O'er all the way, green palms and blos - soms gay . . .
2. His word goes forth, and peo - ples by its might . .
3. Sing and re - joice, O blest Je - ru - sa - lem, . .

Are strewn this day in fes - tal pre - - pa-ra - tion,
Once more re - gain free-dom from deg - - ra - da - tion;
Of all thy sons sing the e - man - - ci - pa - tion,

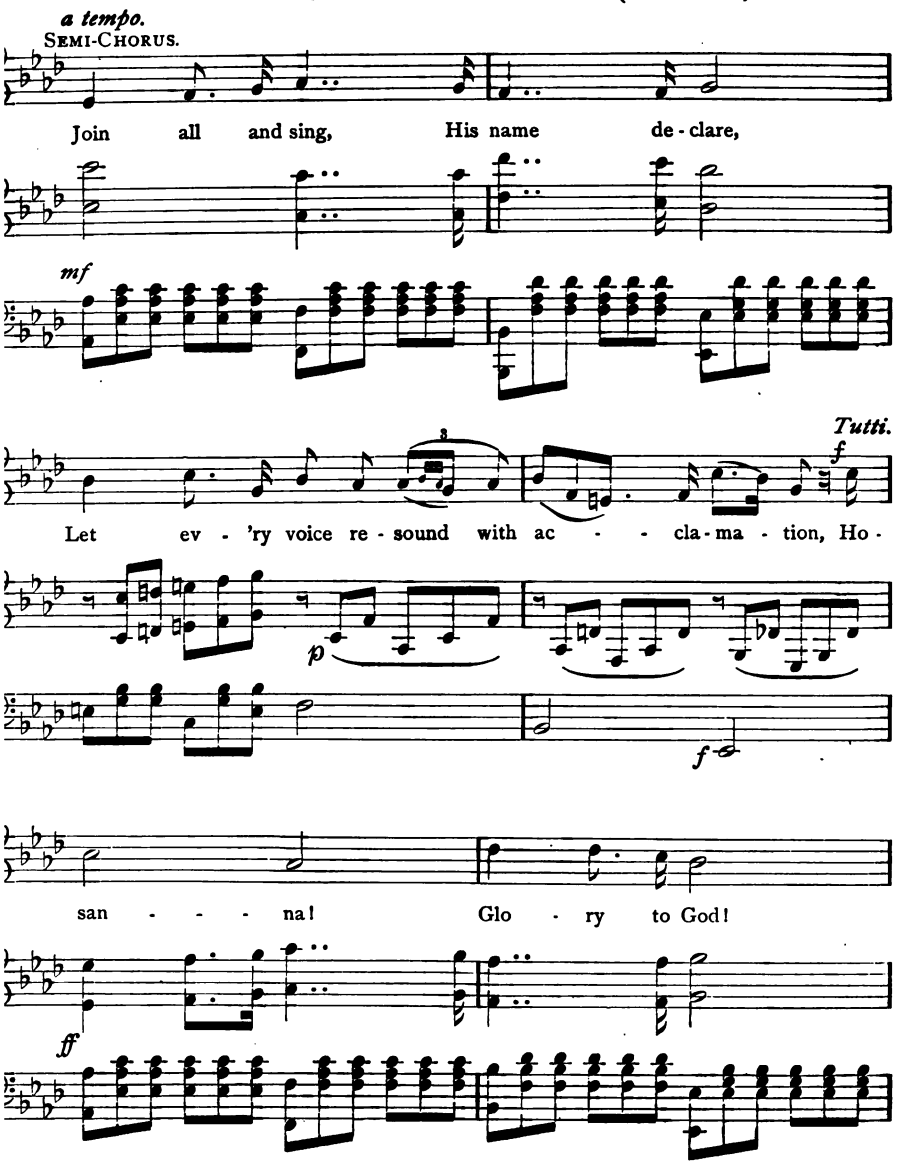
p e cres. *ff*

Where Je - sus comes with life to lead the way; . .
Hu - man - i - ty doth give to each his right, . .
Through bound - less love; the Christ of Beth - le - hem . .

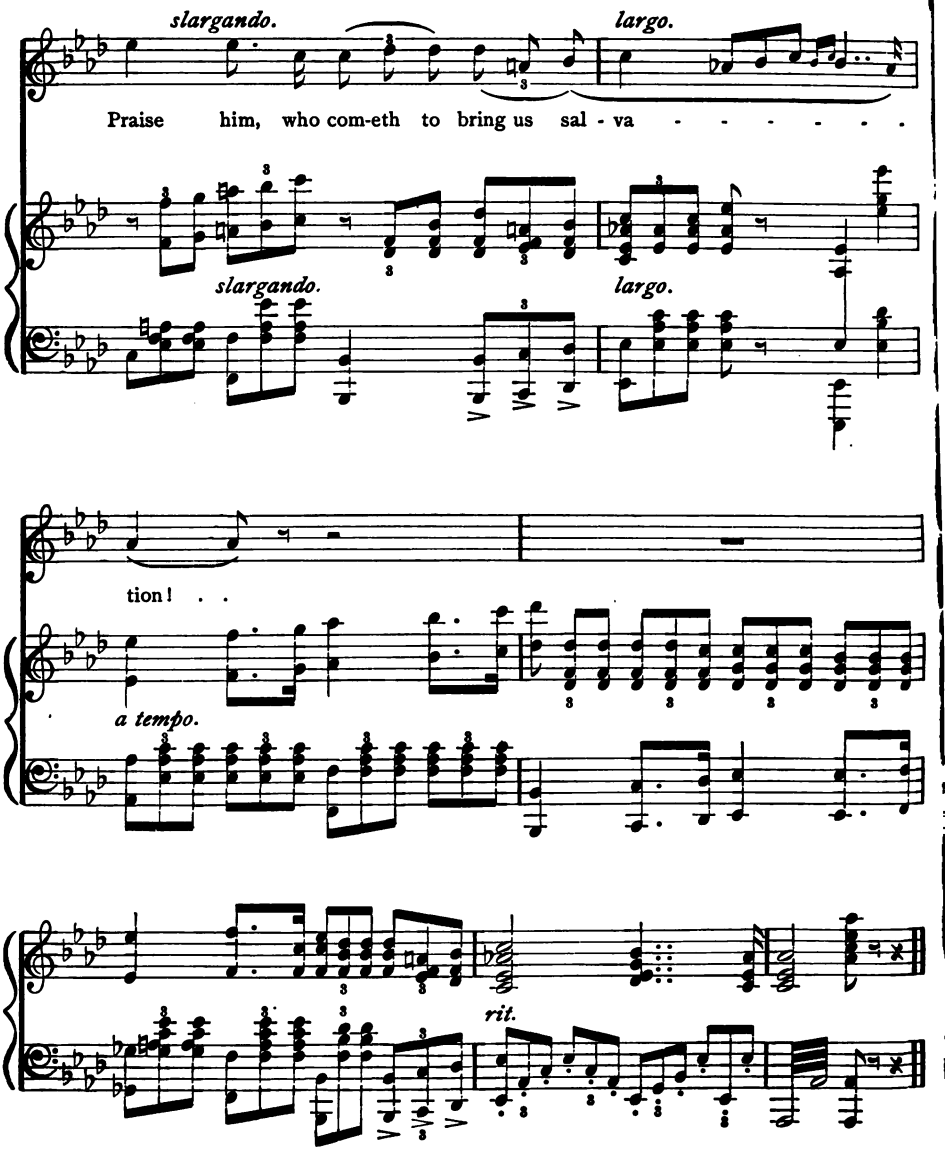
E'en now the throng to wel - come him pre - pare.
While those in dark - ness find re-stored the light.
Brings faith and hope to thee for - ev - er - more.

ff *slargando.*

Palm-Branches. — (*Continued.*)



Palm-Branches. — (*Concluded.*)



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